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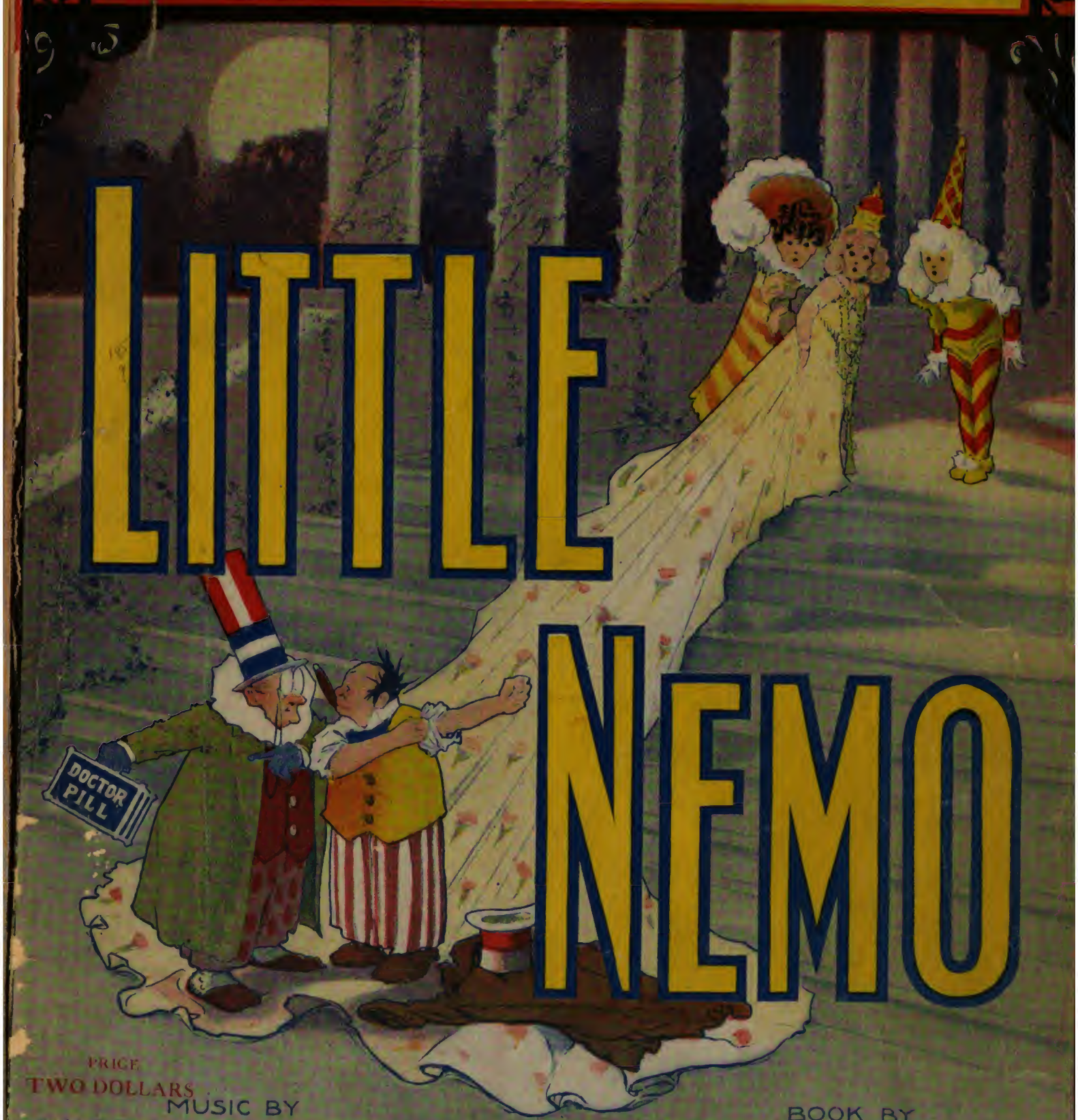

LITTLE NEMO

PRICE TWO DOLLARS

MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT

BOOK BY
HARRY B. SMITH

THE COHAN & HARRIS PUBLISHING CO.
115 WEST 42ND ST. NEW YORK

KLAW & ERLANGER

Present

"LITTLE NEMO."

BOOK BY

HARRY B. SMITH.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

Based on Winsor Mc Cay's Cartoons.

Permission N. Y. Herald.

Produced under Stage Direction of Herbert Gresham.

Musical Director, Max Hirschfeld.

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Mus 694.7.617

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1918

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Dr. Pill	JOSEPH CAWTHORN
Flip	BILLY B. VAN
Dancing Missionary	HARRY KELLY
Little Nemo	MASTER GABRIEL
King Morpheus of Slumberland; also Cannibal King	W. W. BLACK
Captain Grouch, a gentlemen pirate	LOUIS F. BARNES
Gladys, a cat, and other animals	DAVE ABRAMS
Blackbeard, a pirate	AL. LAMAR
Red Rover, Pirate; also Algie, a nervous Patient,	SIM COLLINS
Demon Dan, Pirate; also Mr. Foote, a gouty Patient,	LOUIS HART
Officer of the guard	EDWARD B. KRAMER
Candy Kid	FLORENCE TEMPEST
The Little Princess	AIMEE EHRLICH
The Valentine Fairy; also Captain of Battleship,	ALBERTINA BENSON
Weather Vane	ELPHYE SNOWDEN
Mrs. Nemo	ROSE BEAUMONT
Sally; also Maggie, a hysterical Patient	MADELEINE MARSHALL
Tilly	MILDRED MANNING
Betty	SUNSHINE IJAMES

ANIMAL MEN.

Mr. Beattie, Ostrich; Mr. Hanlon, Pelican; Messrs. Silbe and Wallace, Giraffe; Mr. O'Dowed, Monkey; Mr. Baron, Lion; Mr. Harrison, Tiger; Mr. Paul, Kangaroo.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I.

SCENE 1. Slumberland. Playroom of the Little Princess.

SCENE 2. Children's Playground in a Park.

SCENE 3. Nemo's Bed Room.

SCENE 4. The Land of the Fairies of St. Valentine.

ACT II.

SCENE 1. Office of Weather Factory.

SCENE 2. The Table D'Hote Islands.

SCENE 3. Amusement Park.

SCENE 4. Little Nemo's Bed Room.

SCENE 5. Palace of Patriotims in Slumberland.

ACT III.

SCENE 1. The Deck of a Pirate Ship.

SCENE 2. The Deck of a Battleship.

SCENE 3. Slumberland.

SYNOPSIS OF MUSICAL NUMBERS.

ACT I

OPENING CHORUS.

(a) "SLUMBERLAND"

(b) "I WANT TO BE A NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL" — The Little Princess.

"THE HAPPY LAND OF ONCE-UPON-A-TIME" — Candy Kid and Chorus.

ENTRANCE AND SONG OF KING MORPHEUS — King and male Chorus.

"THERE IS NOTHING THE MATTER WITH ME" — Dr. Pill, King Morpheus, The Dancing Missionary, Algie Mr. Foote and Maggie.

"BLOW UPON THE BUGLES" — Chorus of Children in Park.

"WON'T YOU BE MY PLAYMATE?" — The Little Princess, Little Nemo and Chorus.

NEWSPAPER TRIO — Dr. Pill, Flip and Dancing Missionary.

VALENTINE FAIRY SONGS,

"WHEN CUPID IS A POSTMAN"
"WON'T YOU BY MY VALENTINE" } The Valentine Fairy and Chorus.

MARCH OF THE VALENTINES.

"AWAY WE'LL FLOAT" — Entire Company.

ACT II

OPENING CHORUS:

(THE WEATHER FACTORY) — Weather Vane and Chorus.

"WEATHER VANE" — Weather Vane, Barometer Girl and Flip.

CHORUS — Sunbeams, Snowflakes and Raindrops.

THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS — Storm and Melodramatic Music.

"WILL OF THE WISP" — Candy Kid and Cannibal Islanders.

THE BARBECUE — Ensemble.

"IF I COULD TEACH MY TEDDY BEAR TO DANCE" — Betty, Dancing Missionary and Bear.

REVIEW OF ATHLETES (Descriptive)

"I GUESS I TALK TOO MUCH" — Little Nemo.

"I WOULDN'T TAKE A CASE LIKE THAT" — Dr. Pill.

NEMO'S DREAM OF 4th OF JULY AND ENTRANCE OF SCHOOL CHILDREN (Descriptive)

"REMEMBER THE OLD CONTINENTALS" — Captain Grouch.

FINALE — "THE CHIME OF THE LIBERTY BELL" — Entire Company.

ACT III

"GIVE US A FLEET" — The Valentine Fairy and Chorus.

"HAPPY SLUMBERLAND" — Little Nemo, Candy Kid, Little Princess, Weather Vane, Captain of the Battleship, Sally and Petty.

FINALE — Entire Company.

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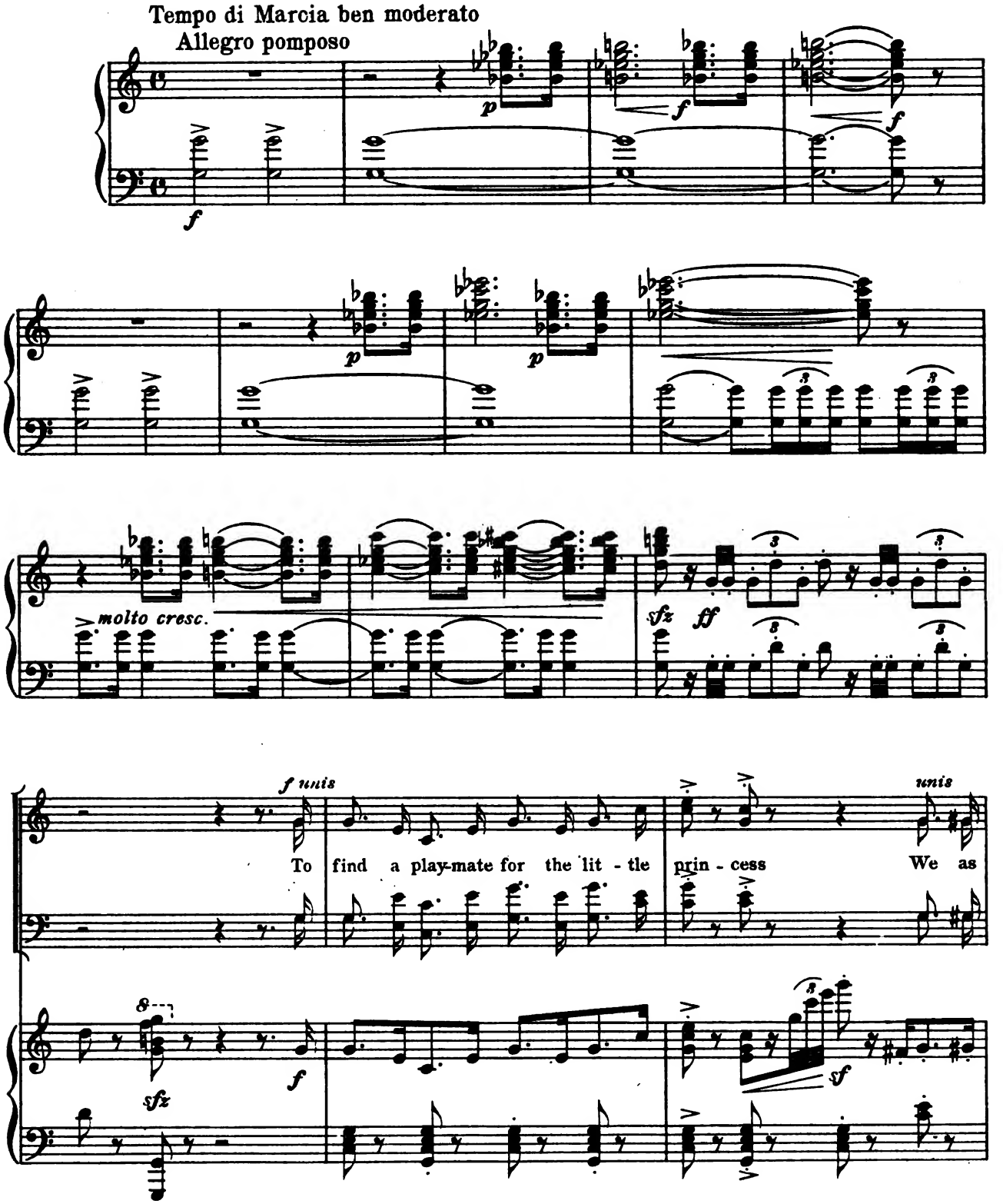
OPENING CHORUS.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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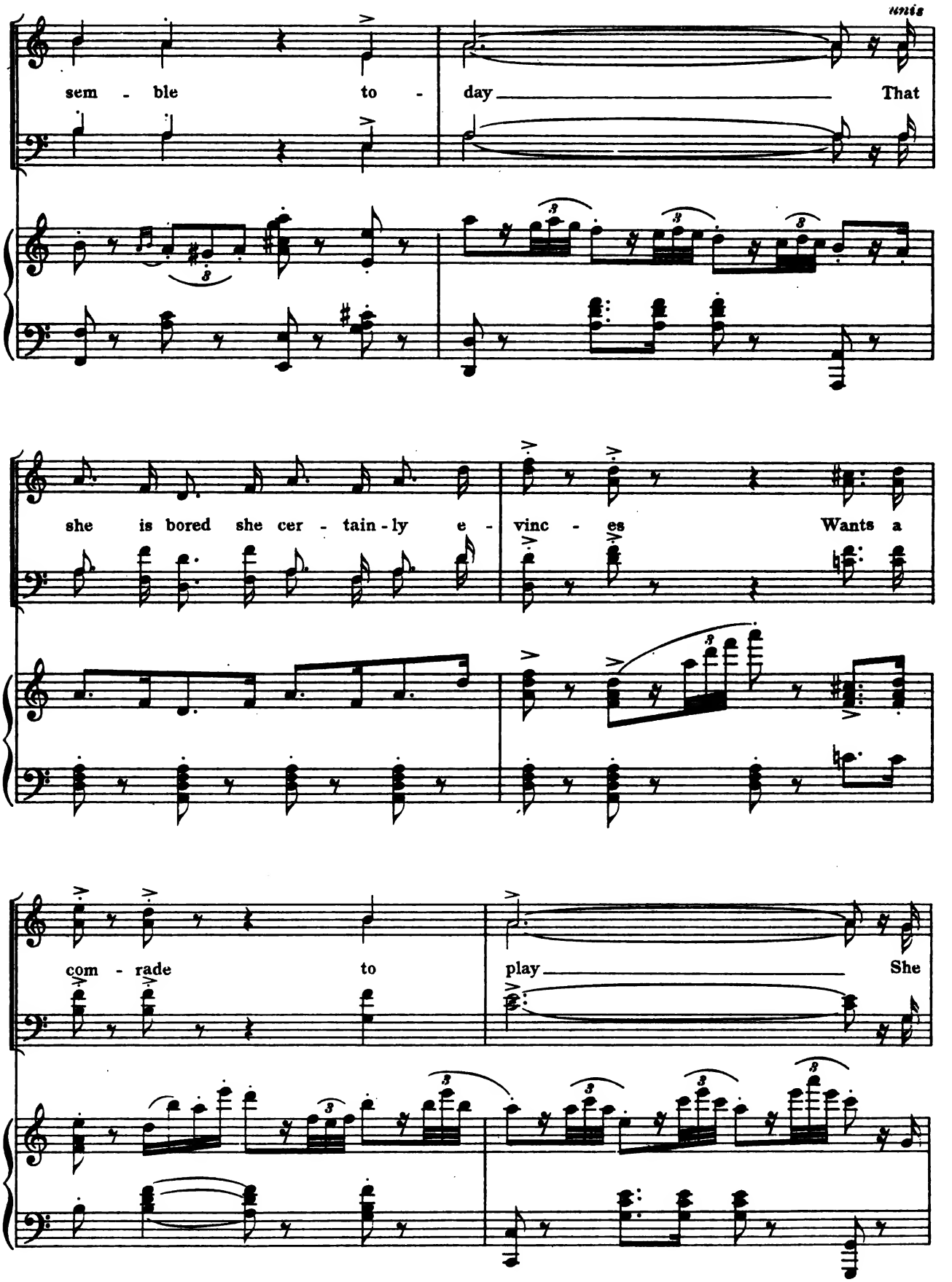
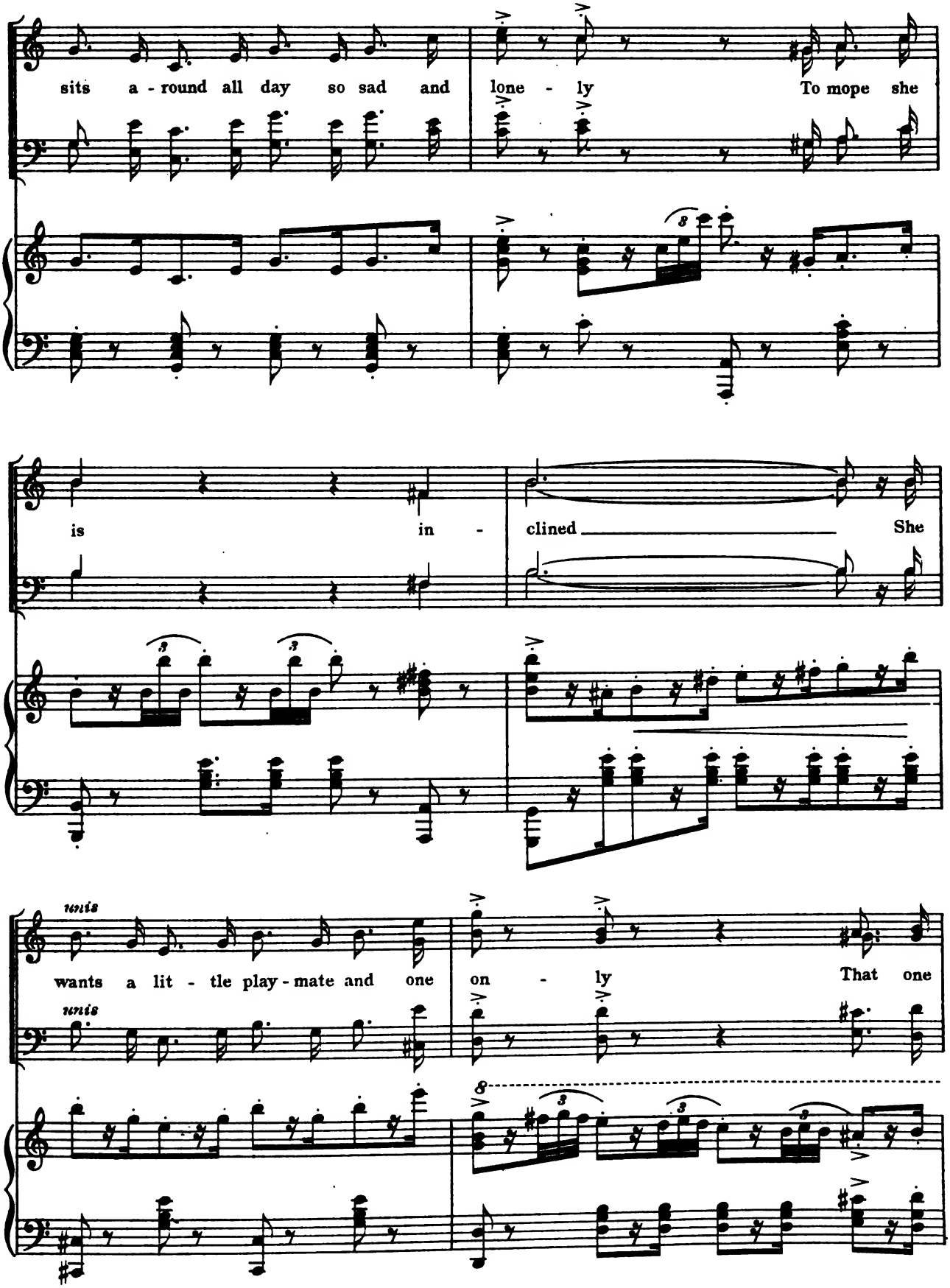
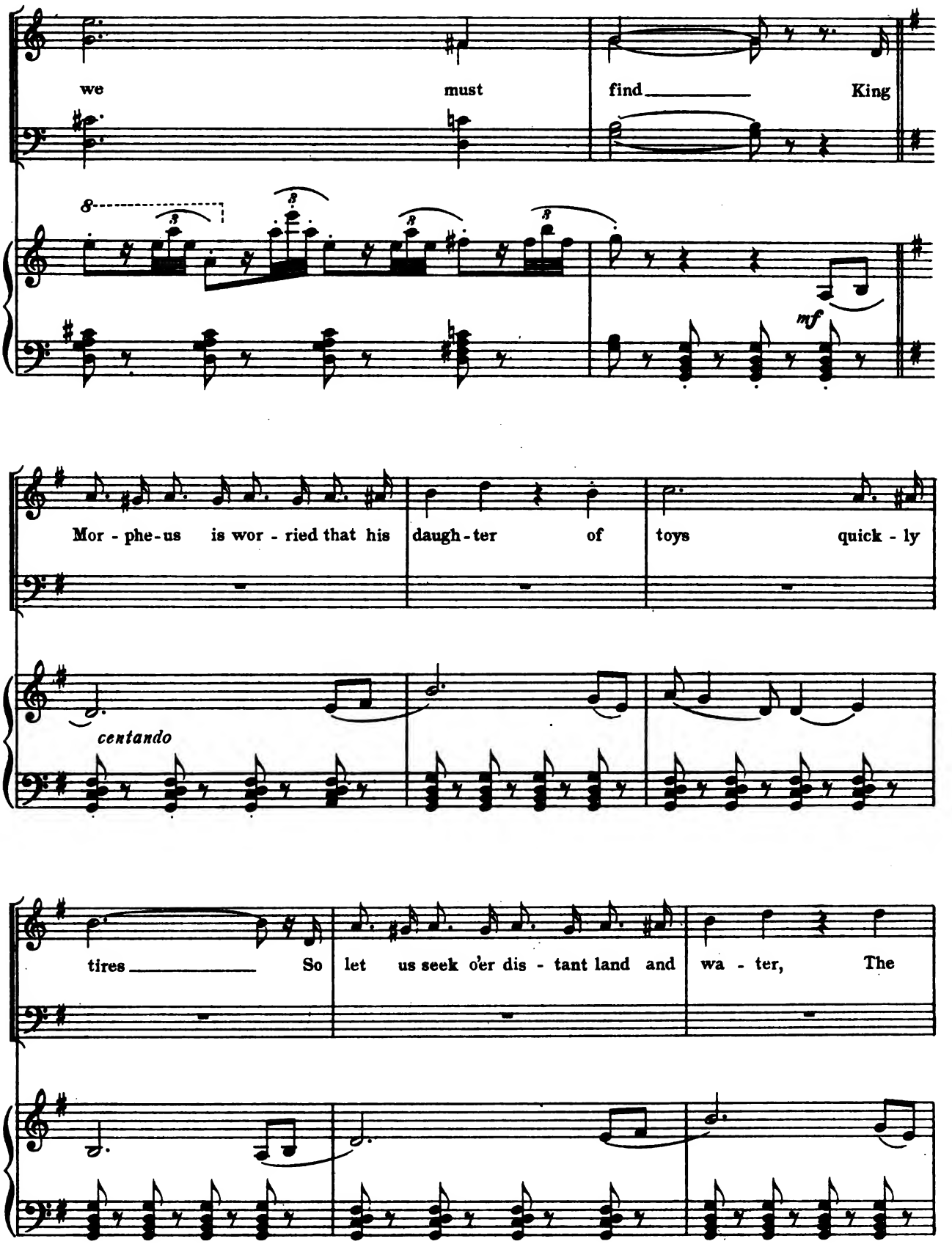
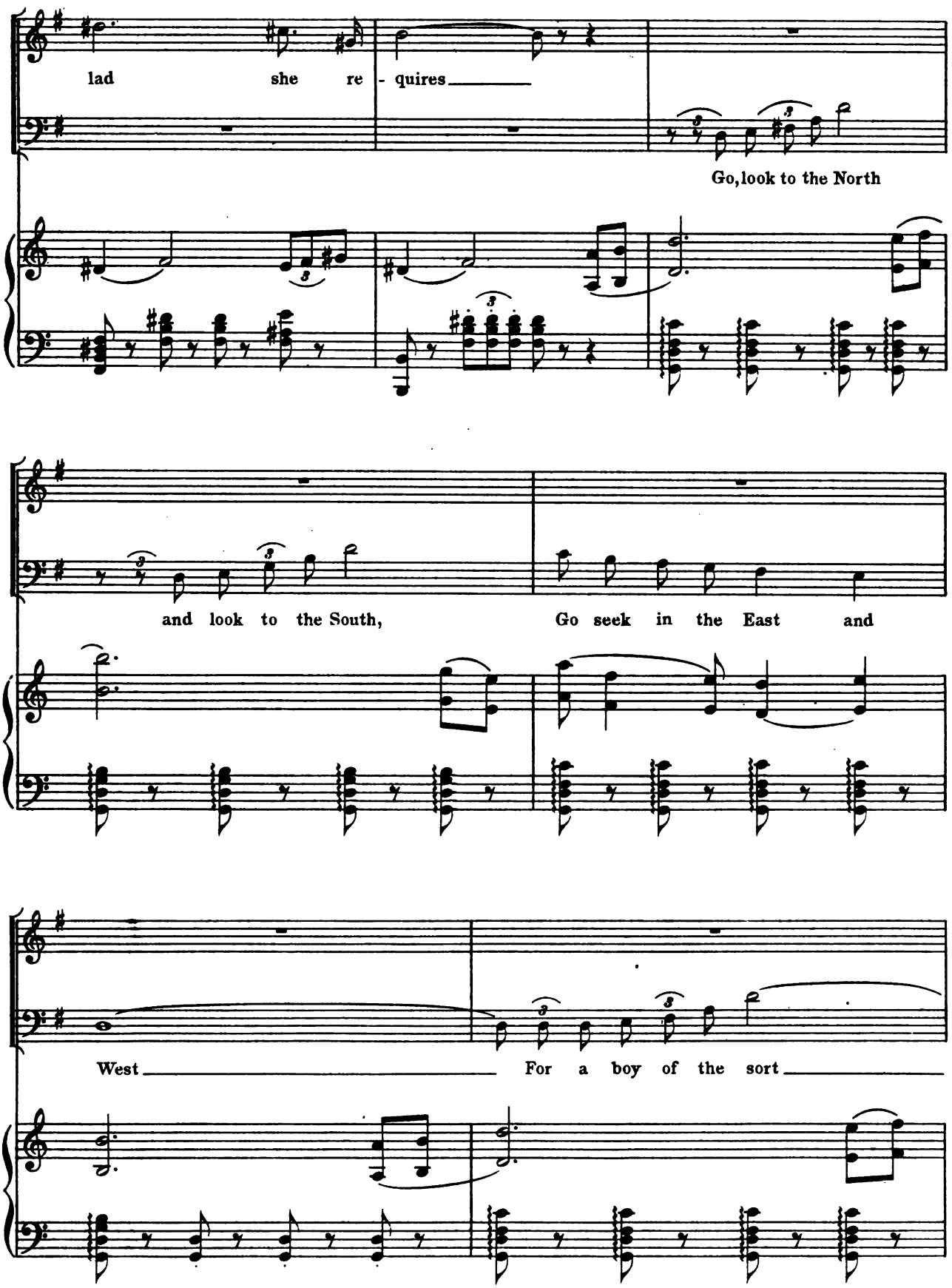

unis
sem - ble to - day That
she is bored she cer - tain - ly e - vinc - es Wants a
com - rade to play She

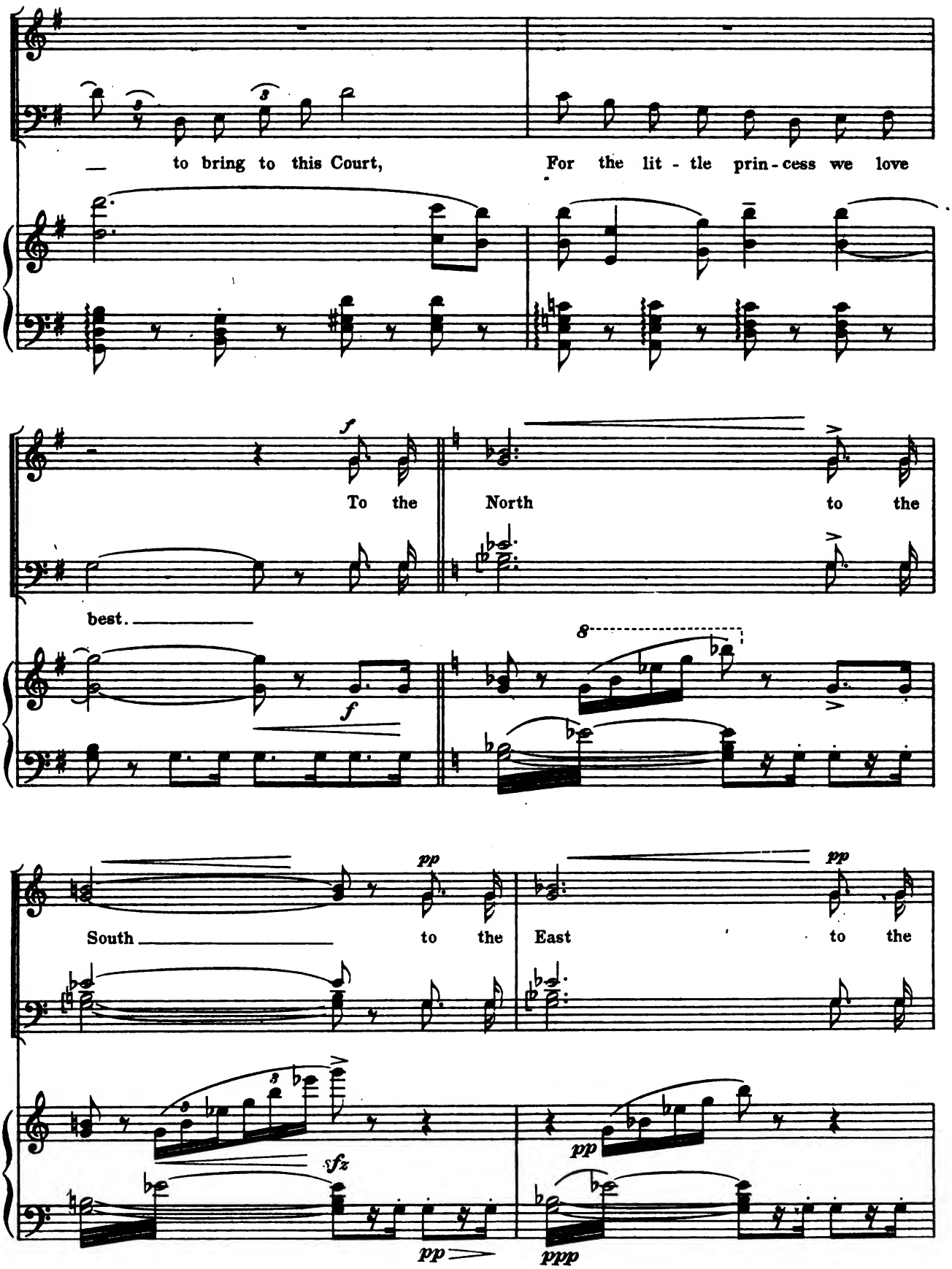
Op.Cho.

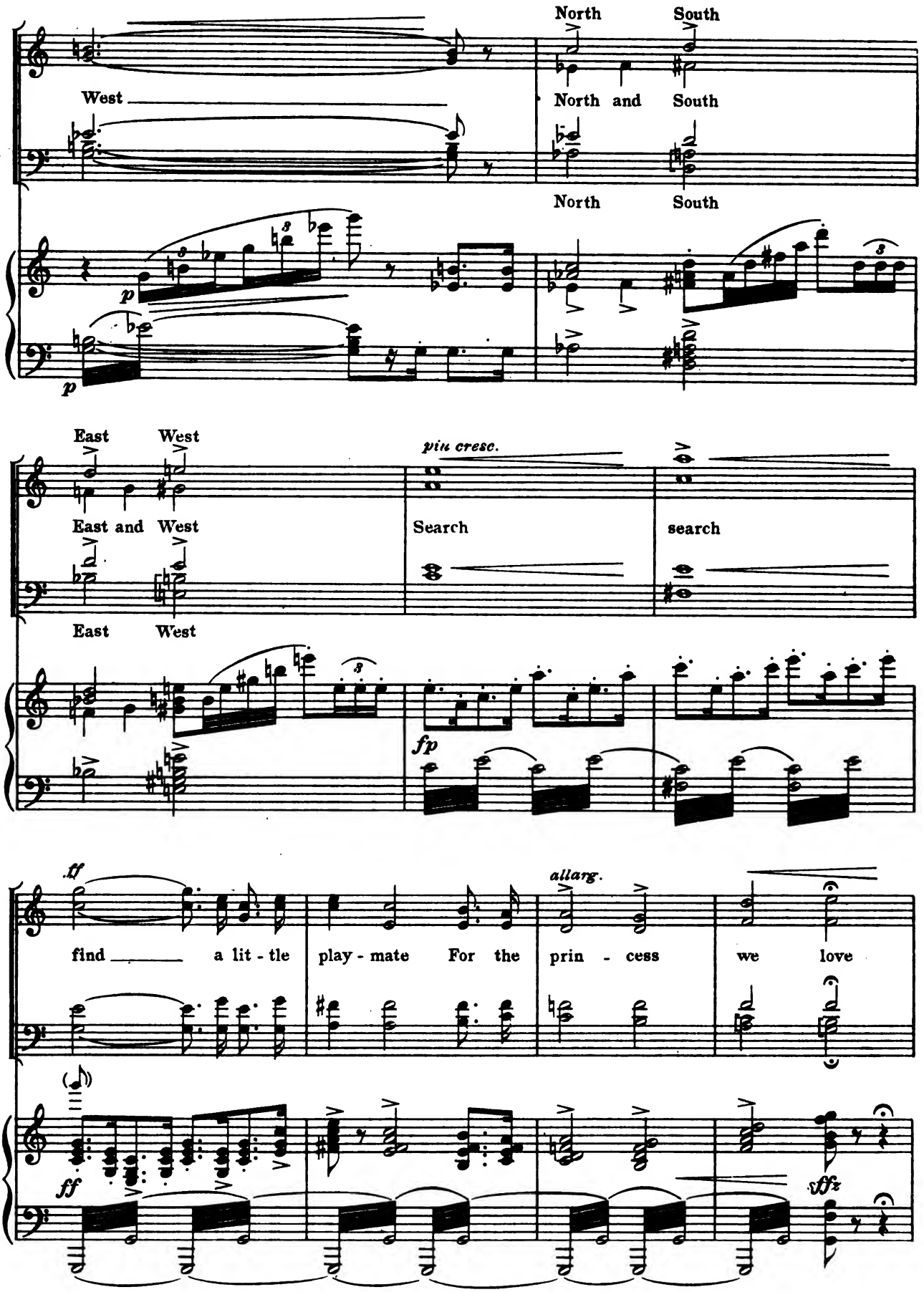

sits a - round all day so sad and lone - ly To mope she
is in - clined She
unis
wants a lit - tle play - mate and one on - ly That one
unis
Op. Cho.

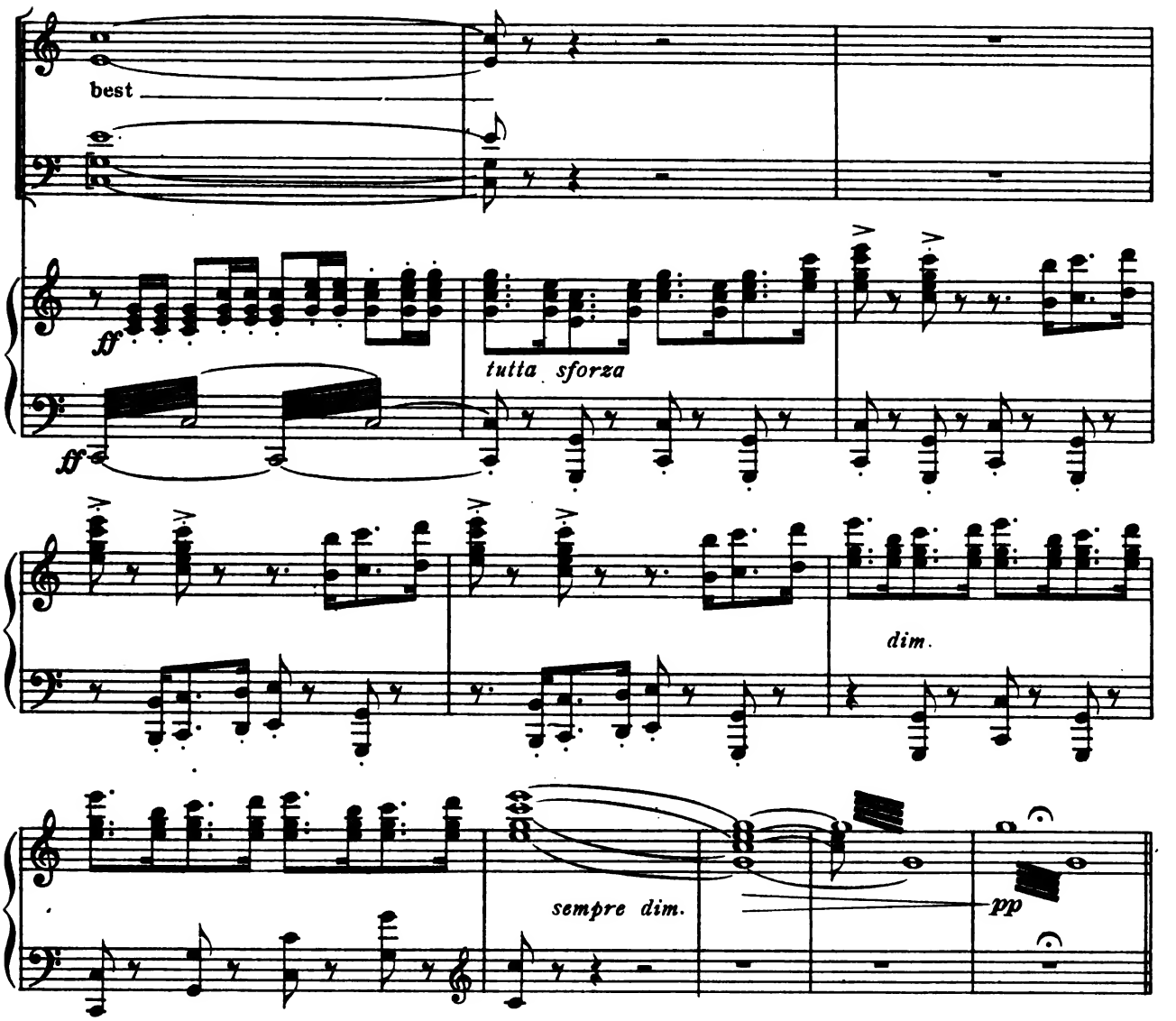

we must find King
mf
Mor - phe-us is wor - ried that his daugh-ter of toys quick - ly
centando
tires So let us seek o'er dis - tant land and wa - ter, The

Op.Cho.

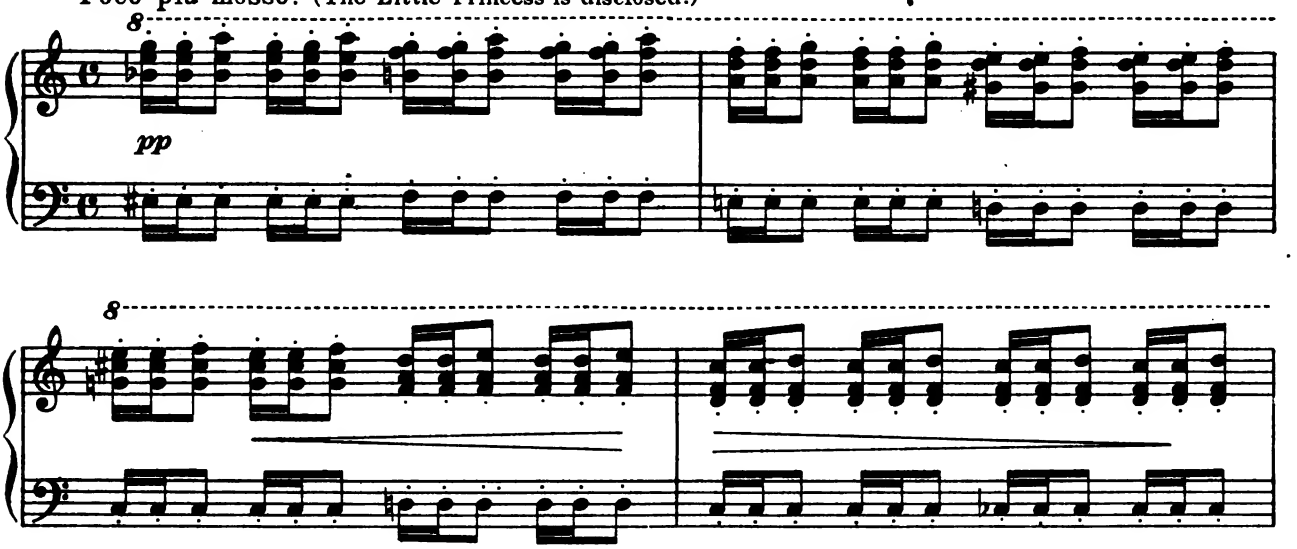

lad she re - quires
Go, look to the North
and look to the South,
Go seek in the East and
West
For a boy of the sort
Op. Cho.


to bring to this Court,
For the lit - tle prin - cess we love
To the
North
to the
best.
South
to the
East
to the
Op.Cho.


North
South
West
North and South
North
South
p
p
East
West
East and West
Search
search
East
West
più cresc.
fp
ff
allarg.
find a lit - tle play - mate For the prin - cess we love
ff
ffz
Op.Cho.



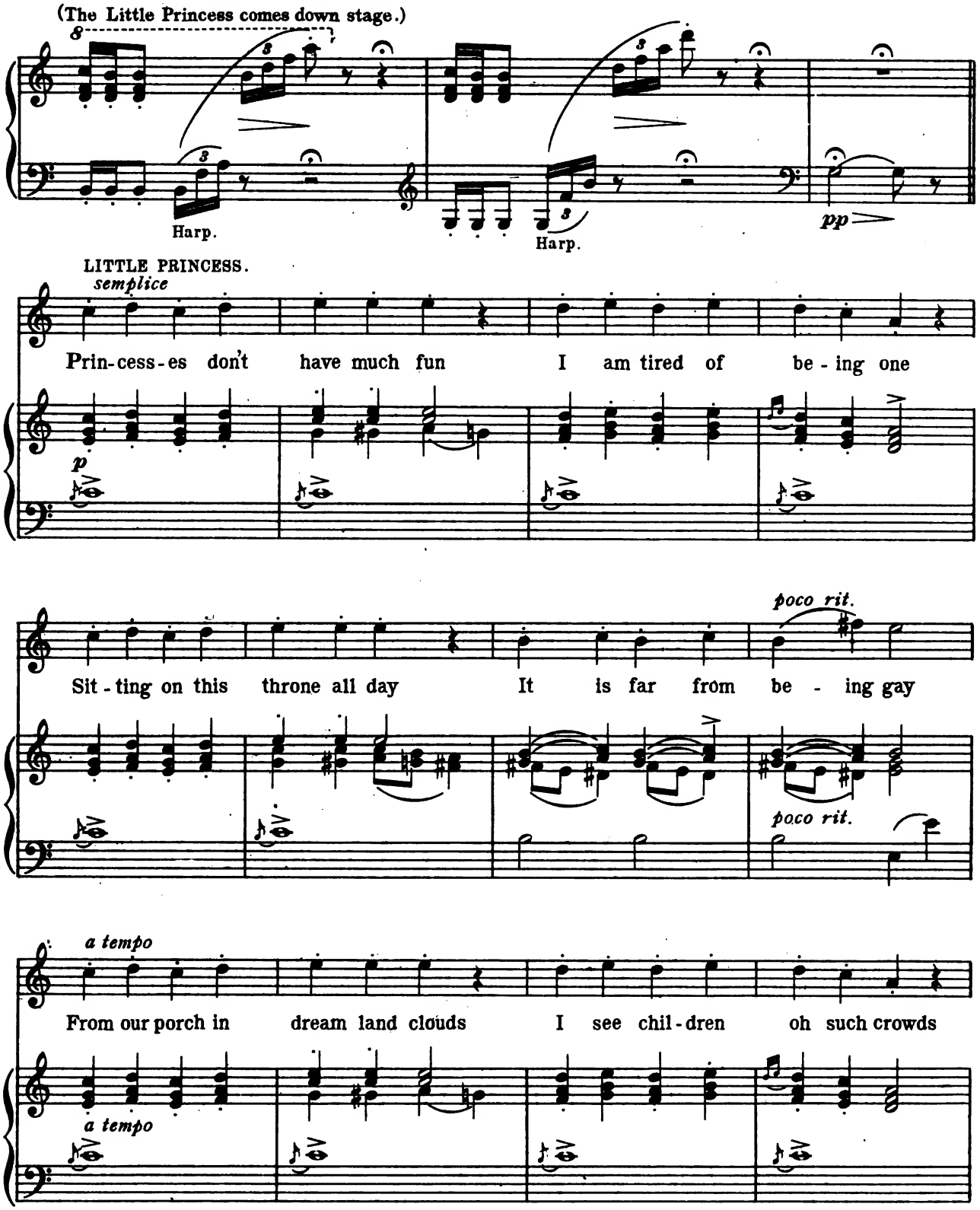
Poco piu mosso. (The Little Princess is disclosed.)



I WANT TO BE A NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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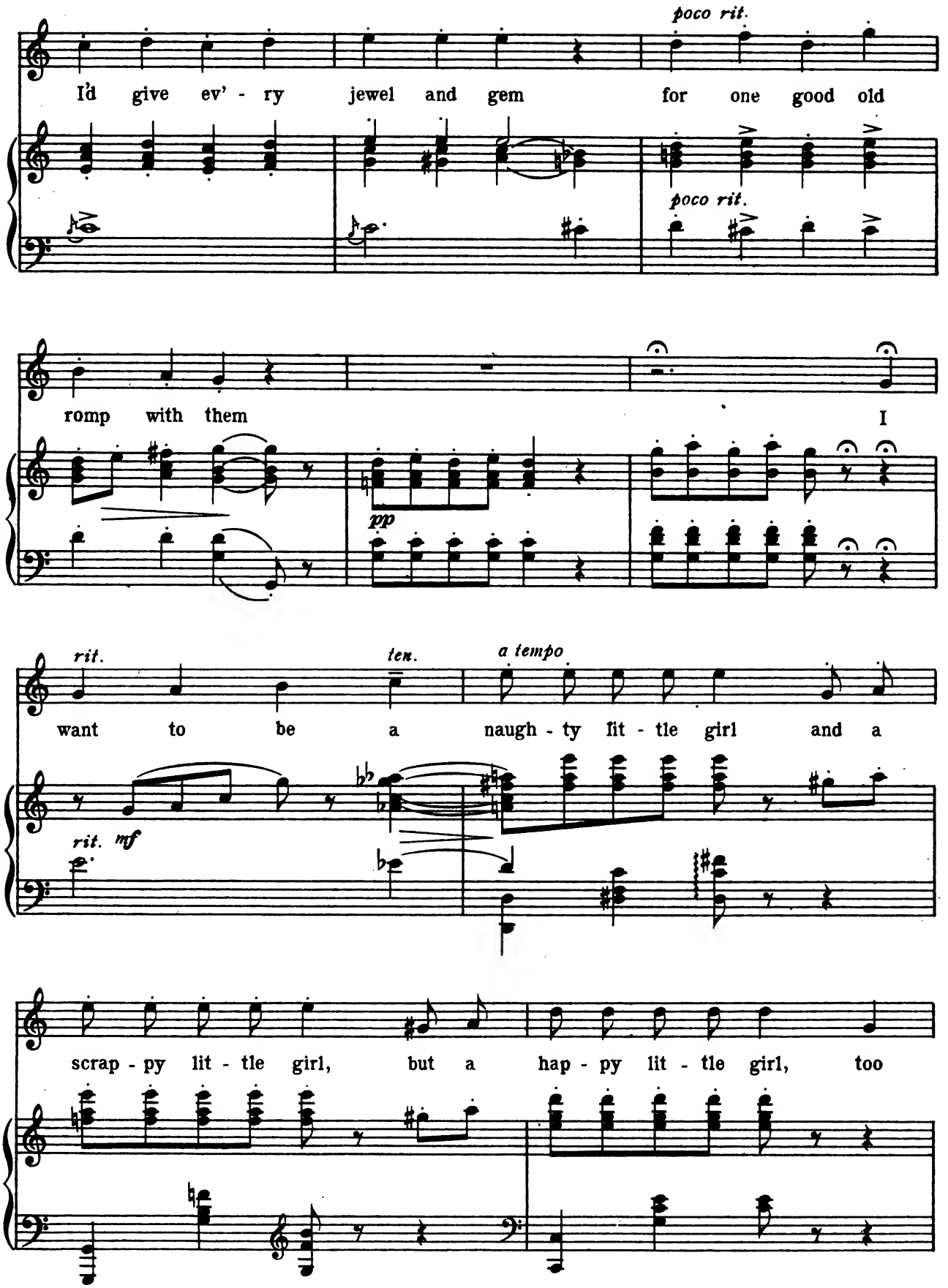
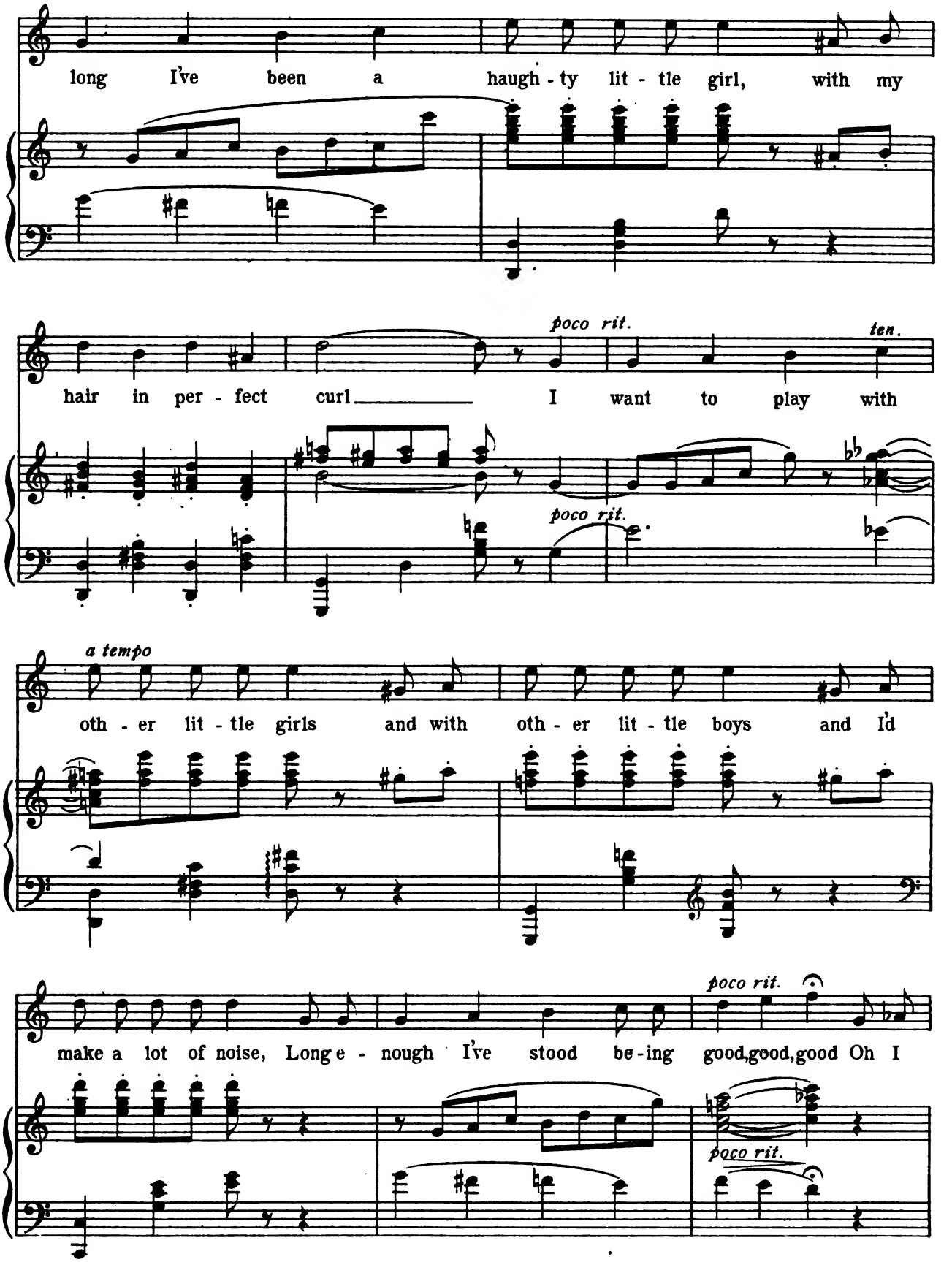
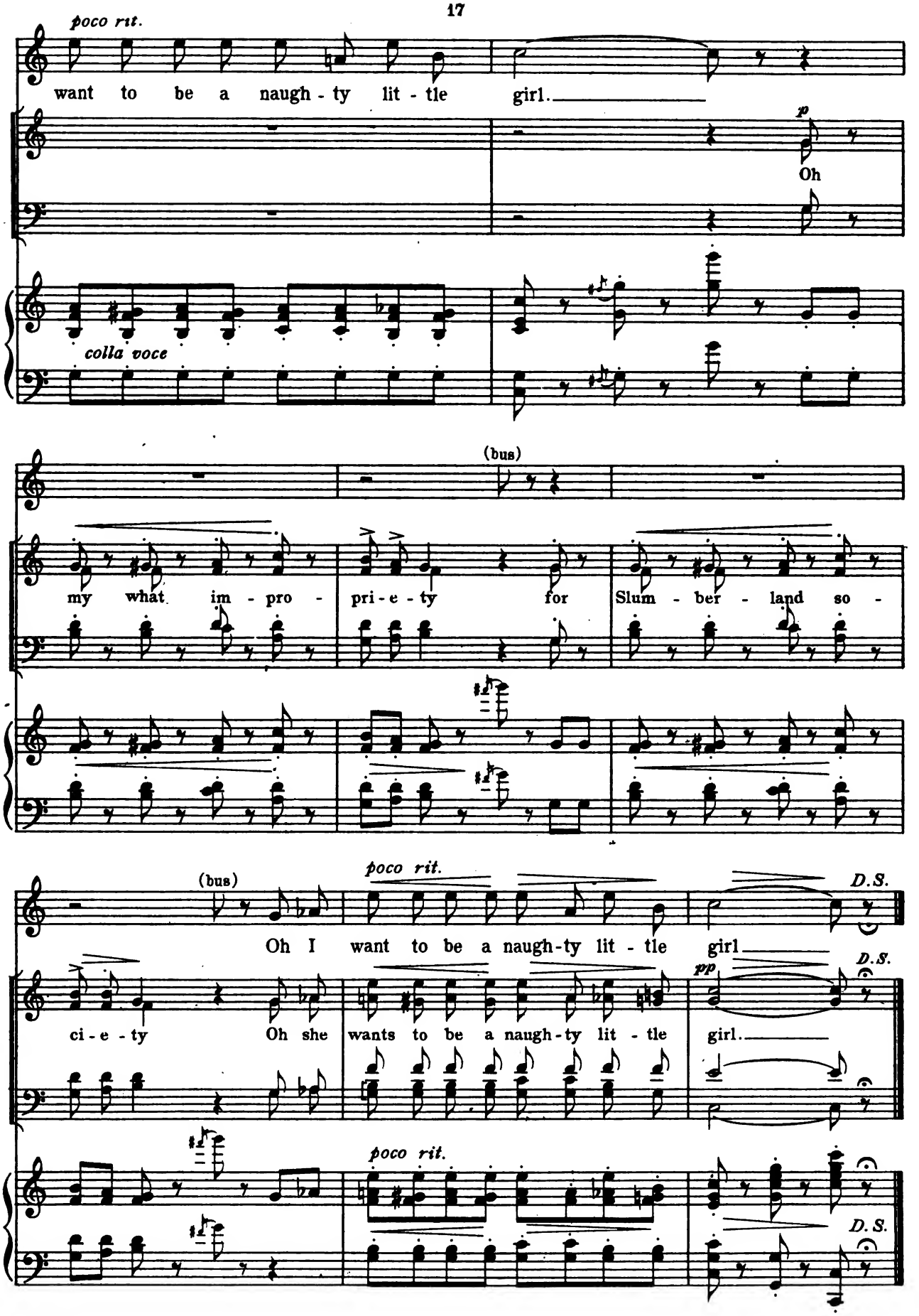

poco rit.
I'd give ev' - ry jewel and gem for one good old
poco rit.
romp with them
I
pp
rit.
ten.
a tempo
want to be a naugh - ty lit - tle girl and a
rit.
mf
scrap - py lit - tle girl, but a hap - py lit - tle girl, too


long I've been a haugh - ty lit - tle girl, with my
poco rit.
ten.
hair in per - fect curl I want to play with
poco rit.
a tempo
oth - er lit - tle girls and with oth - er lit - tle boys and I'd
poco rit.
make a lot of noise, Long e - nough I've stood be - ing good,good,good Oh I
poco rit.

Op.Cho.


poco rit.
want to be a naugh - ty lit - tle girl.
p
Oh
colla voce
(bus)
my what im - pro - pri - e - ty for Slum - ber - land so -
(bus)
poco rit.
D.S.
Oh I want to be a naugh-ty lit - tle girl
pp
D.S.
ci - e - ty Oh she wants to be a naugh-ty lit - tle girl.
poco rit.
D.S.

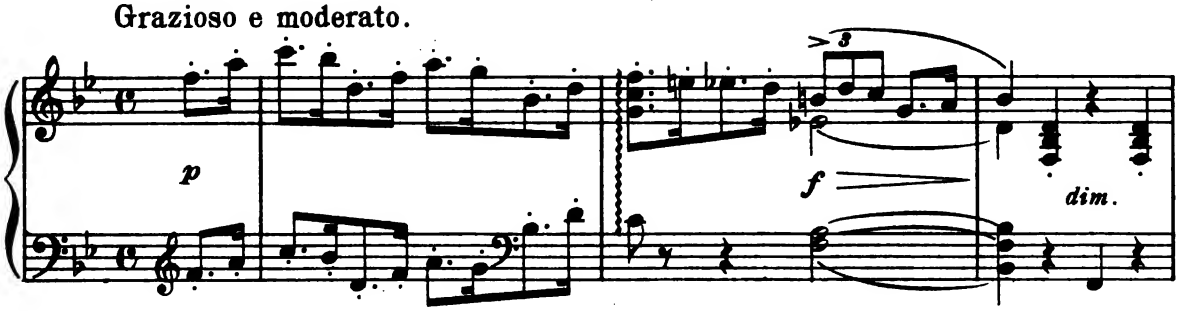
Op.Cho.

THE HAPPY LAND OF ONCE UPON A TIME.

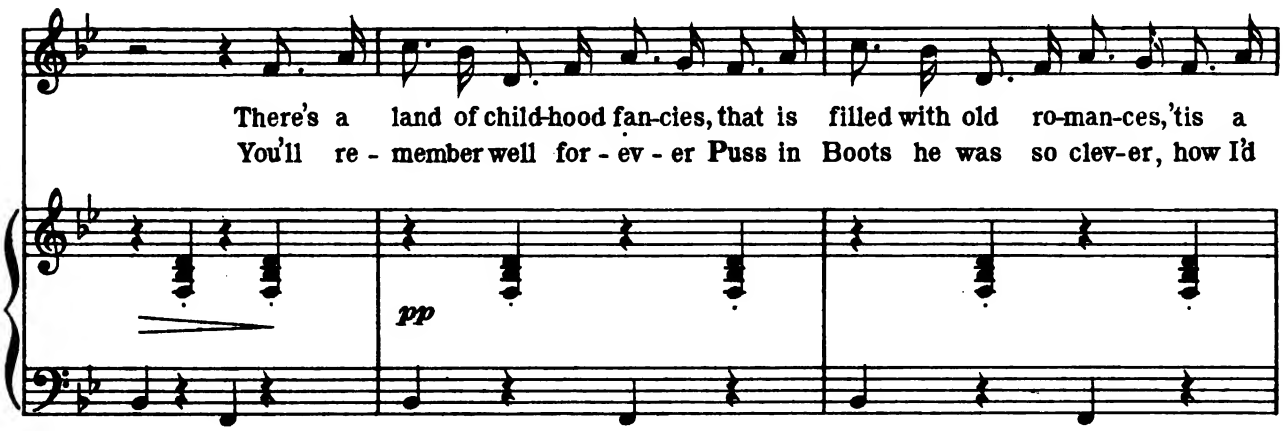
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

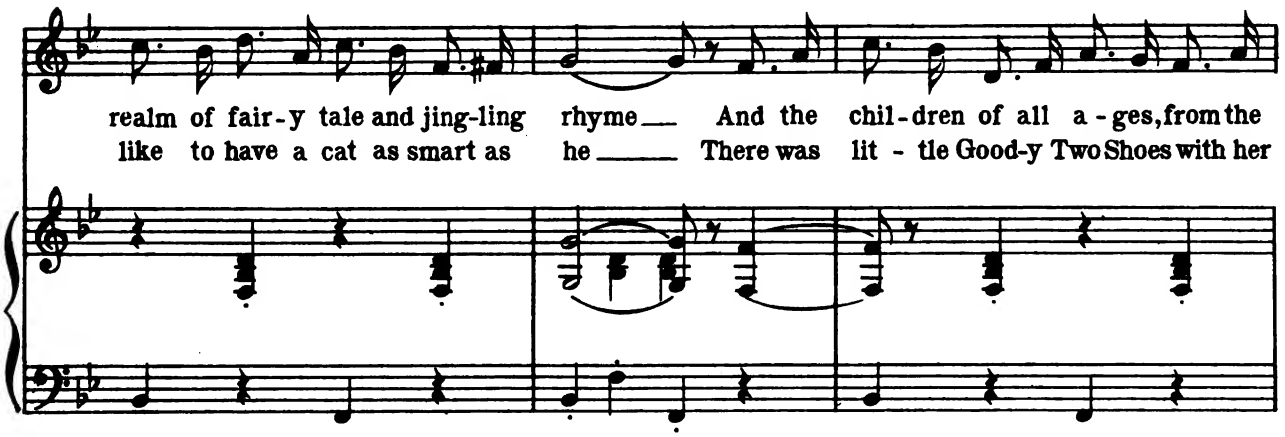
Grazioso e moderato.



There's a land of child-hood fan-cies, that is filled with old ro-man-ces, 'tis a
You'll re - member well for - ev - er Puss in Boots he was so clev-er, how I'd



realm of fair-y tale and jing-ling rhyme___ And the chil-dren of all a-ges, from the
like to have a cat as smart as he_____ There was lit - tle Good-y Two Shoes with her



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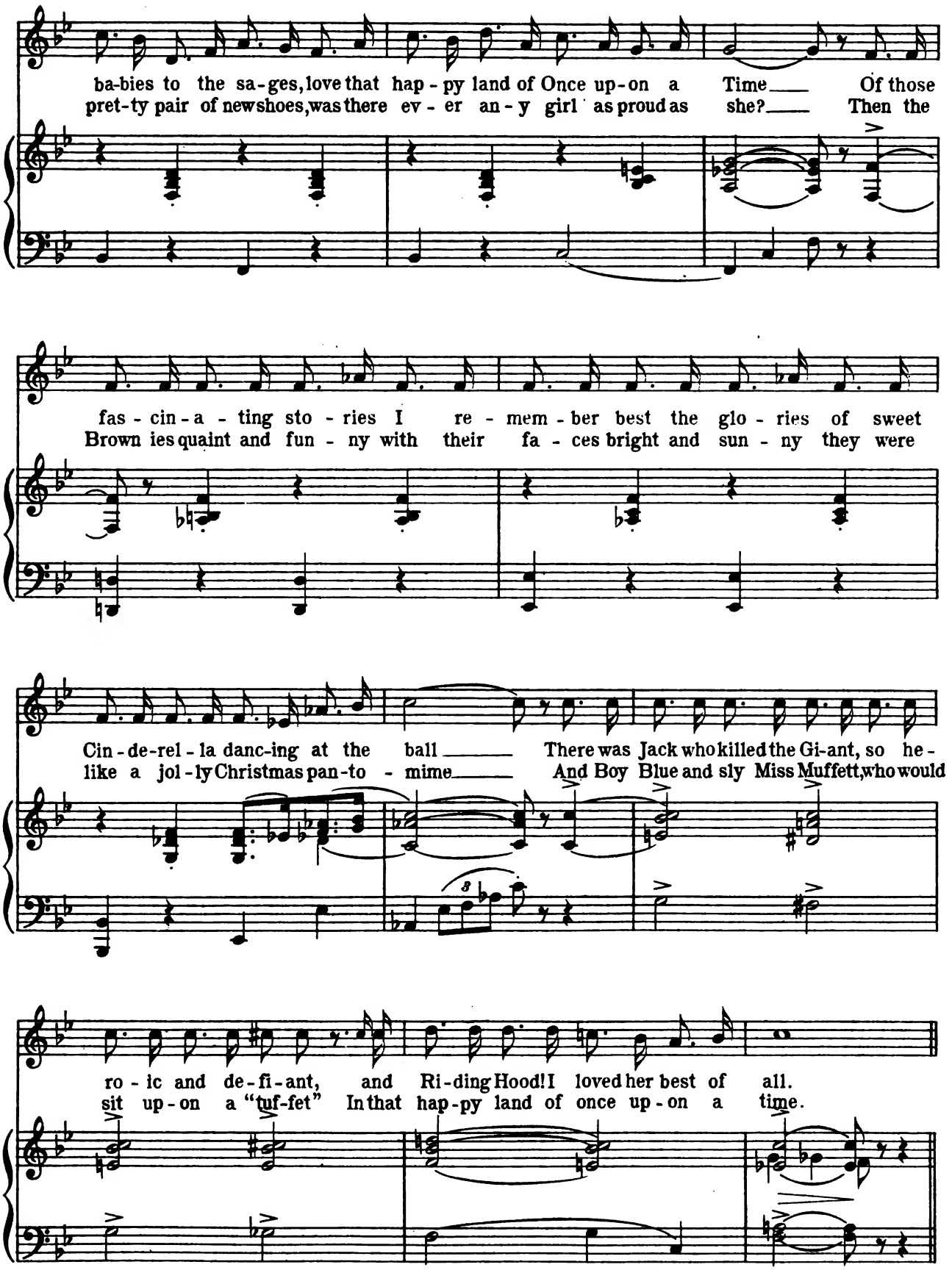
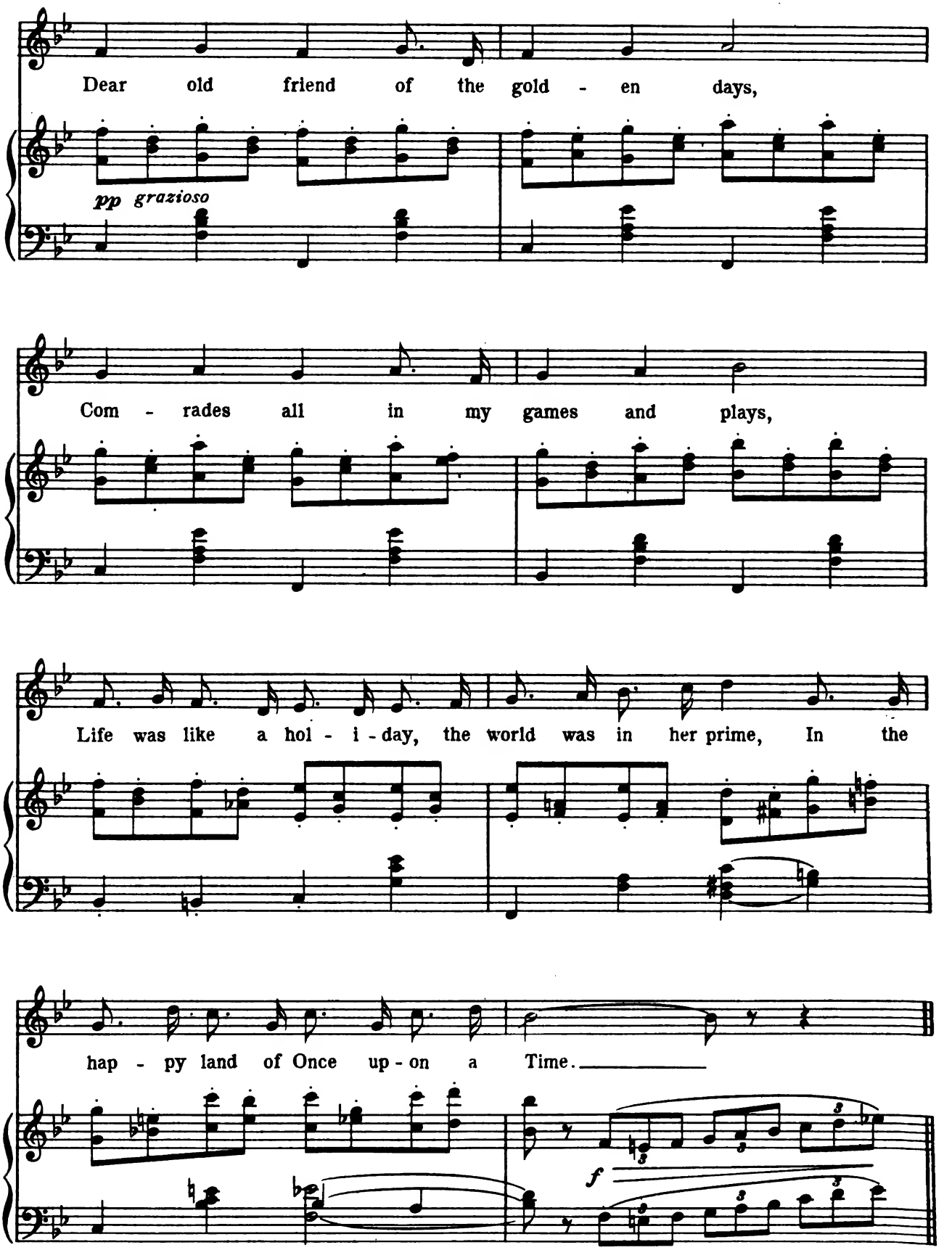
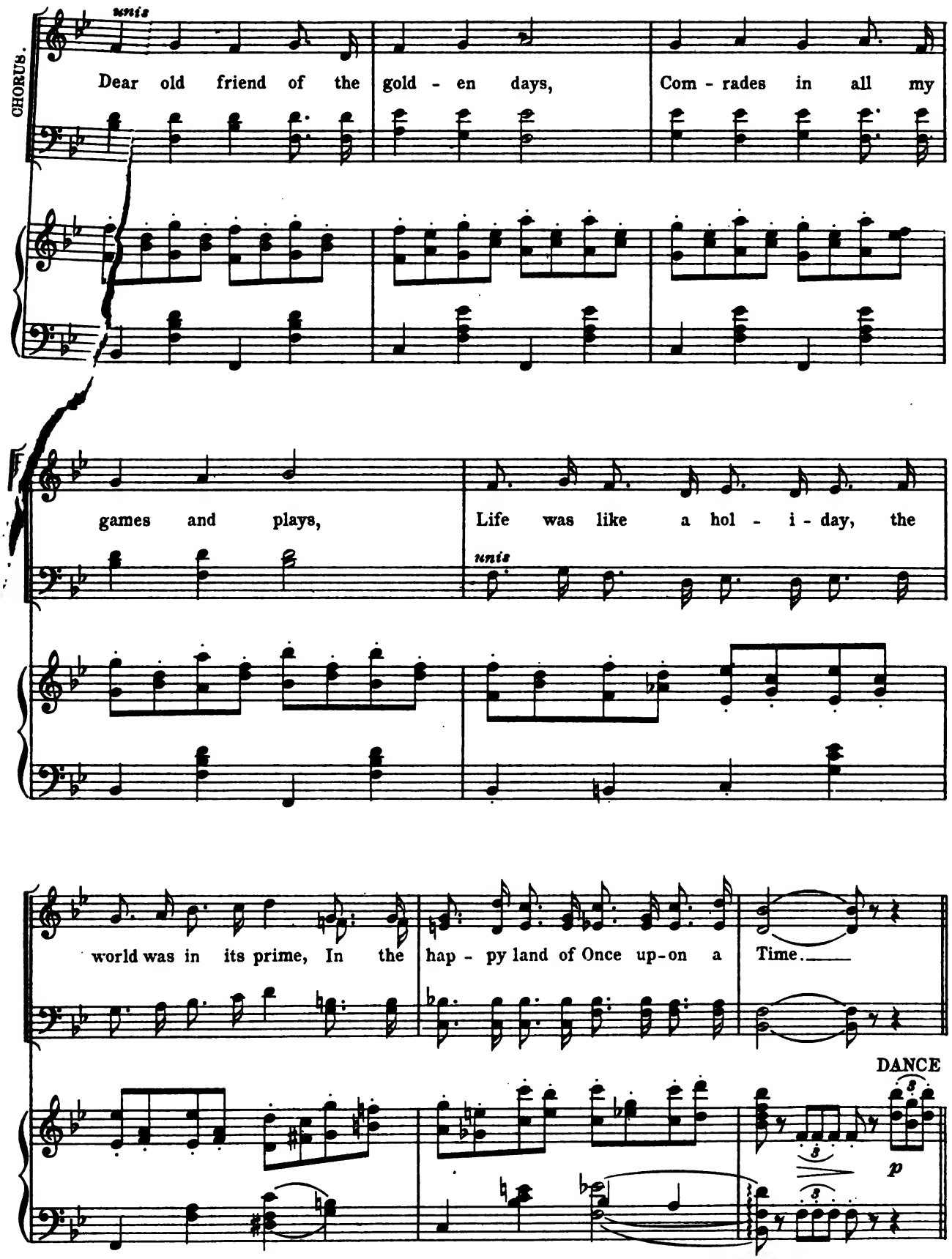
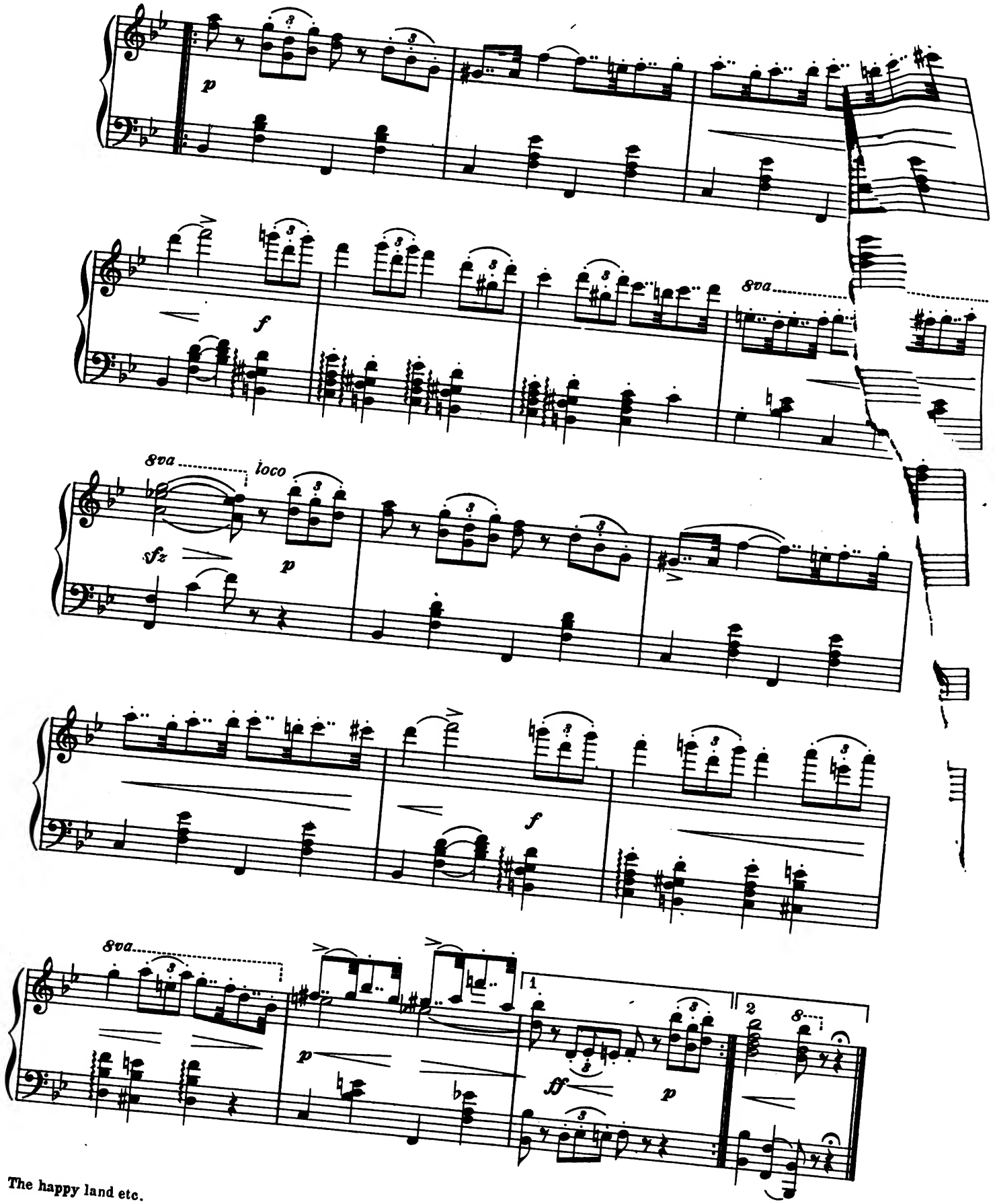

ba-bies to the sa-ges, love that hap-py land of Once up-on a Time Of those
pret-ty pair of new shoes, was there ev-er an-y girl as proud as she? Then the
fas-cin-a-ting sto-ries I re-mem-ber best the glo-ries of sweet
Brown ies quaint and fun-ny with their fa-ces bright and sun-ny they were
Cin-de-rel-la danc-ing at the ball There was Jack who killed the Gi-ant, so he-
like a jol-ly Christmas pan-to-mime And Boy Blue and sly Miss Muffett, who would
ro-ic and de-fi-ant, and Ri-ding Hood! I loved her best of all.
sit up-on a "tuf-fet" In that hap-py land of once up-on a time.



The happy land etc.



The happy land etc.

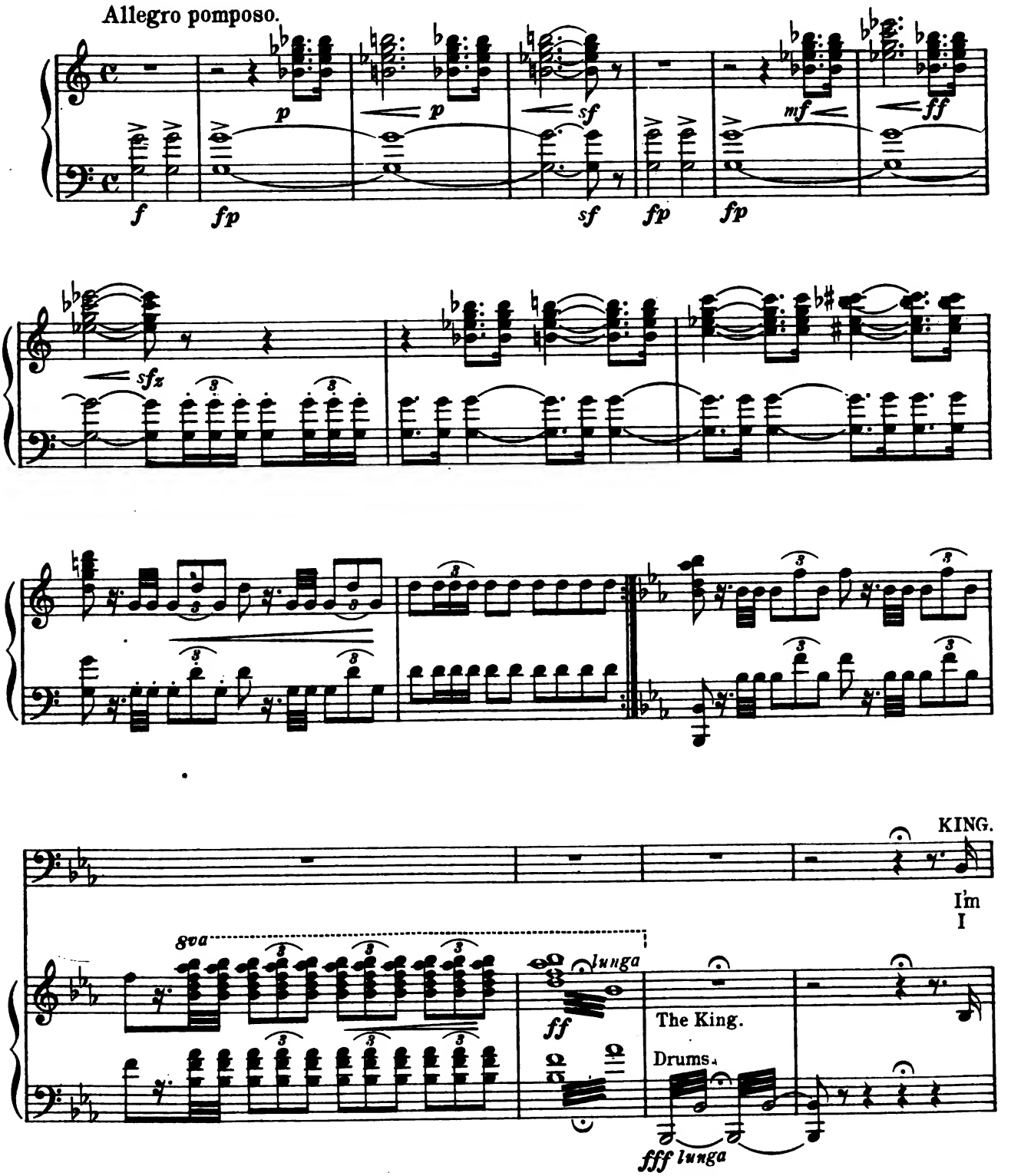

p
f
8va
8va
loco
sfz
p
f
8va
p
ff
p
1
2

WHAT FOOLS WE MORTALS BE.

Entrance and Song of King Morpheus.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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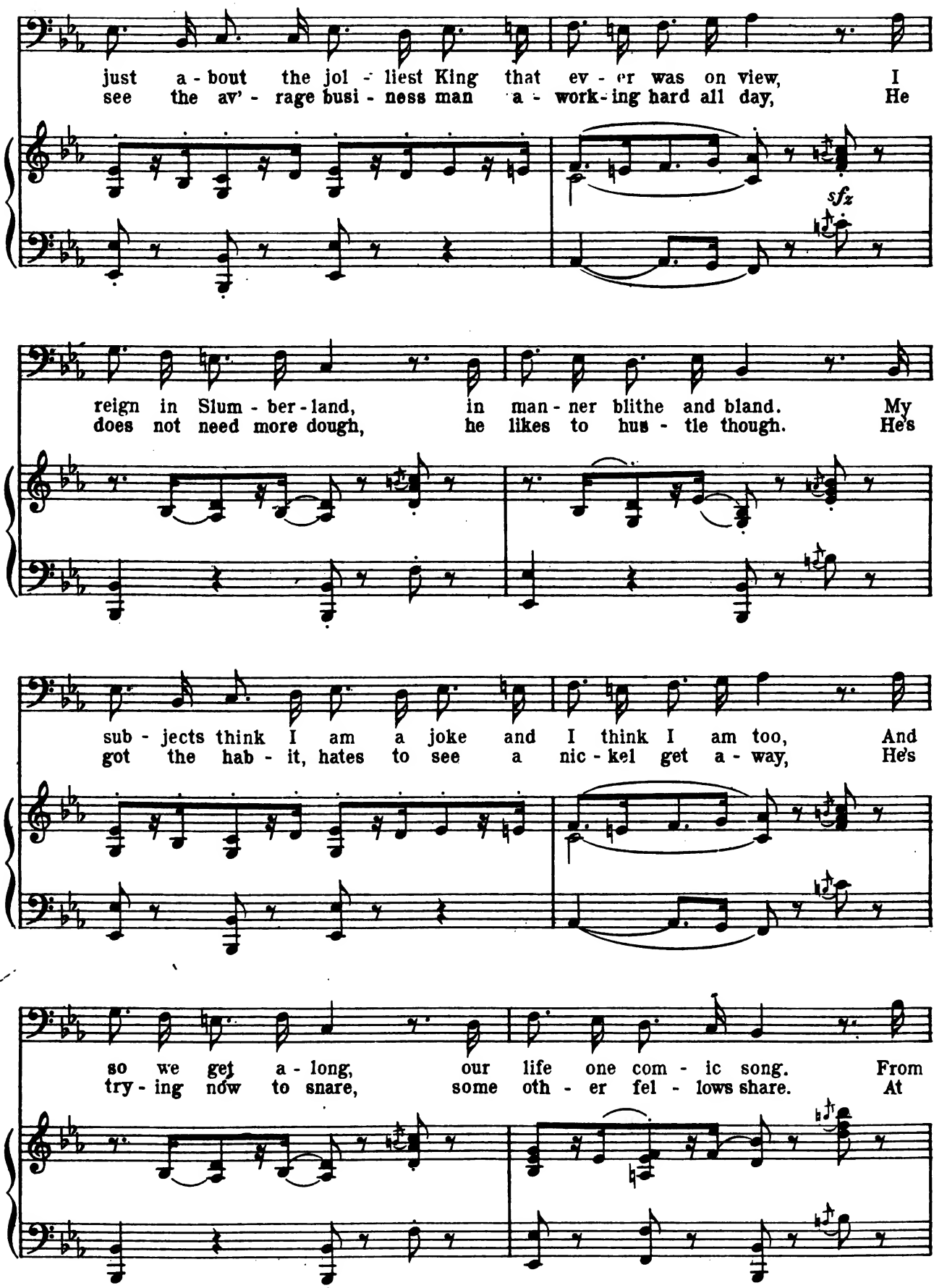
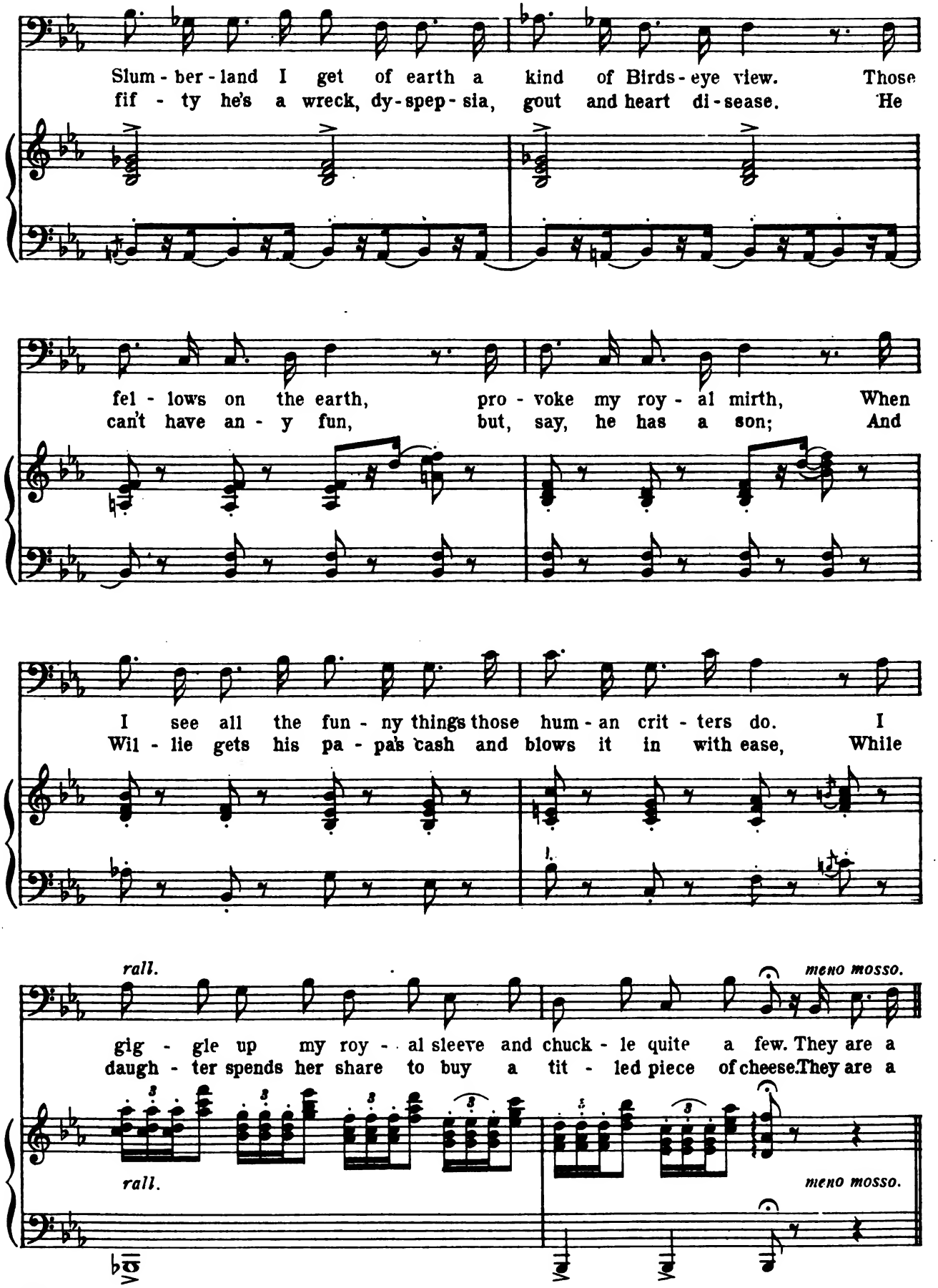
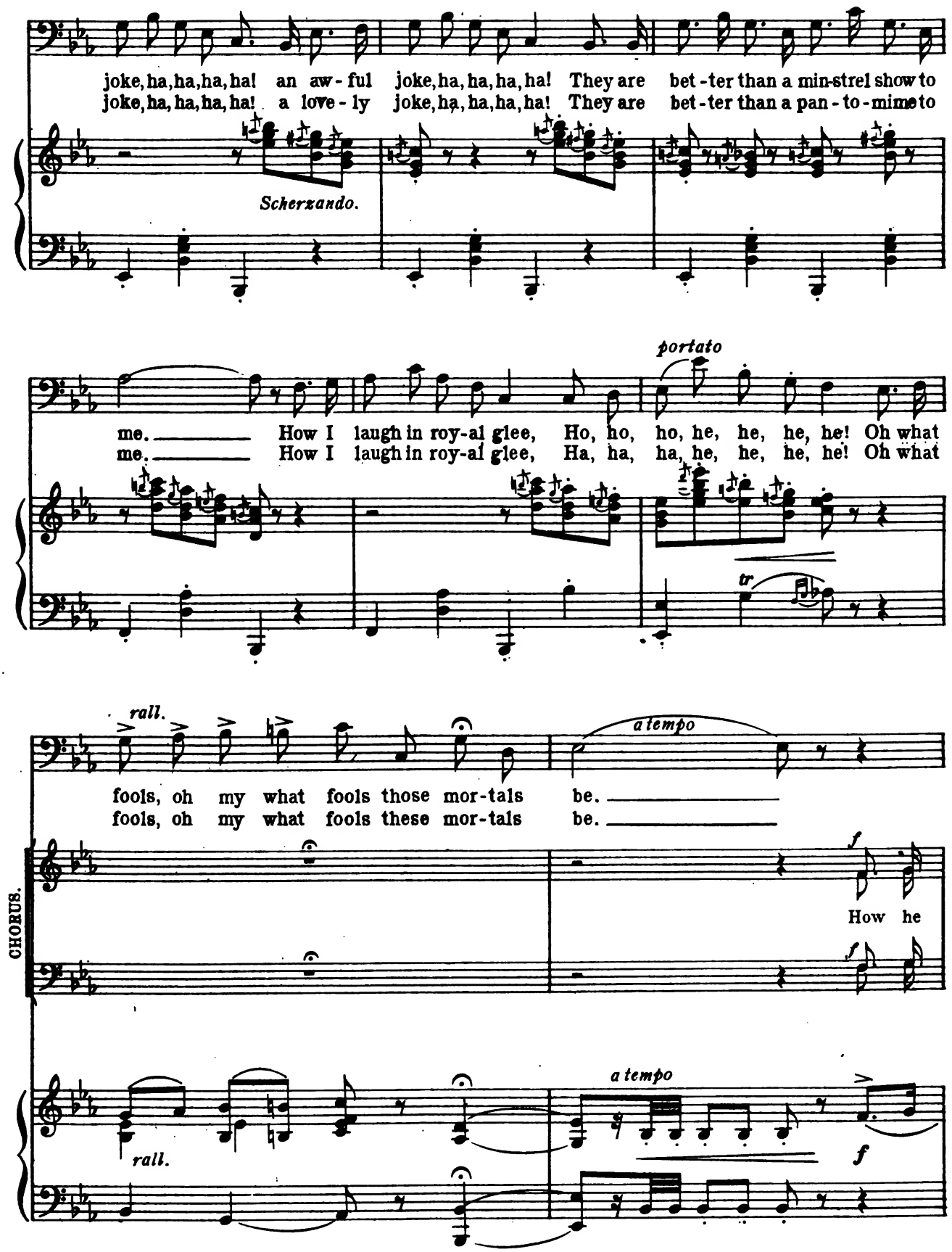
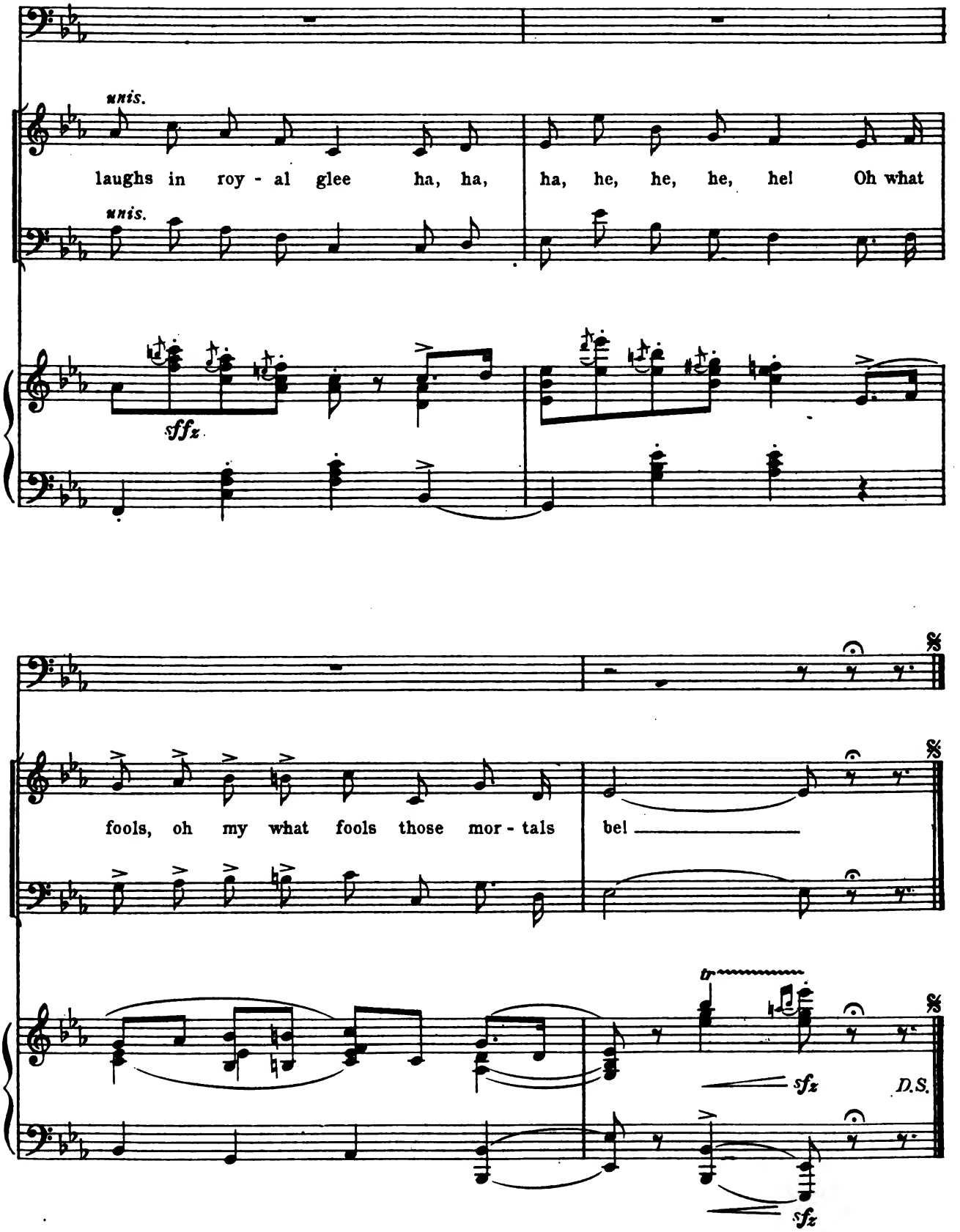

just a - bout the jol - liest King that ev - er was on view, I
see the av' - rage busi - ness man a - work - ing hard all day, He
sfz
reign in Slum - ber - land, in man - ner blithe and bland. My
does not need more dough, he likes to hus - tle though. He's
sub - jects think I am a joke and I think I am too, And
got the hab - it, hates to see a nic - kel get a - way, He's
so we get a - long, our life one com - ic song. From
try - ing now to snare, some oth - er fel - lows share. At

What fools &c.


Slum - ber - land I get of earth a kind of Birds - eye view. Those
fif - ty he's a wreck, dy - spep - sia, gout and heart di - sease. He
fel - lows on the earth, pro - voke my roy - al mirth, When
can't have an - y fun, but, say, he has a son; And
I see all the fun - ny things those hum - an crit - ters do. I
Wil - lie gets his pa - pa's cash and blows it in with ease, While
rall.
meno mosso.
gig - gle up my roy - al sleeve and chuck - le quite a few. They are a
daugh - ter spends her share to buy a tit - led piece of cheese. They are a
rall.
meno mosso.


joke, ha, ha, ha, ha! an aw - ful joke, ha, ha, ha, ha! They are bet - ter than a min-strel show to
joke, ha, ha, ha, ha! a love - ly joke, ha, ha, ha, ha! They are bet - ter than a pan - to - mime to
Scherzando.
portato
me. How I laugh in roy-al glee, Ho, ho, ho, he, he, he, he! Oh what
me. How I laugh in roy-al glee, Ha, ha, ha, he, he, he, he! Oh what
tr
rall.
a tempo
fools, oh my what fools those mor-tals be.
fools, oh my what fools these mor-tals be.
CHORUS.
f
How he
f
rall.
a tempo
f


unis.
laughs in roy - al glee ha, ha, ha, he, he, he, he! Oh what
unis.
sffz
fools, oh my what fools those mor - tals bel
tr
sfz
D.S.
sfz

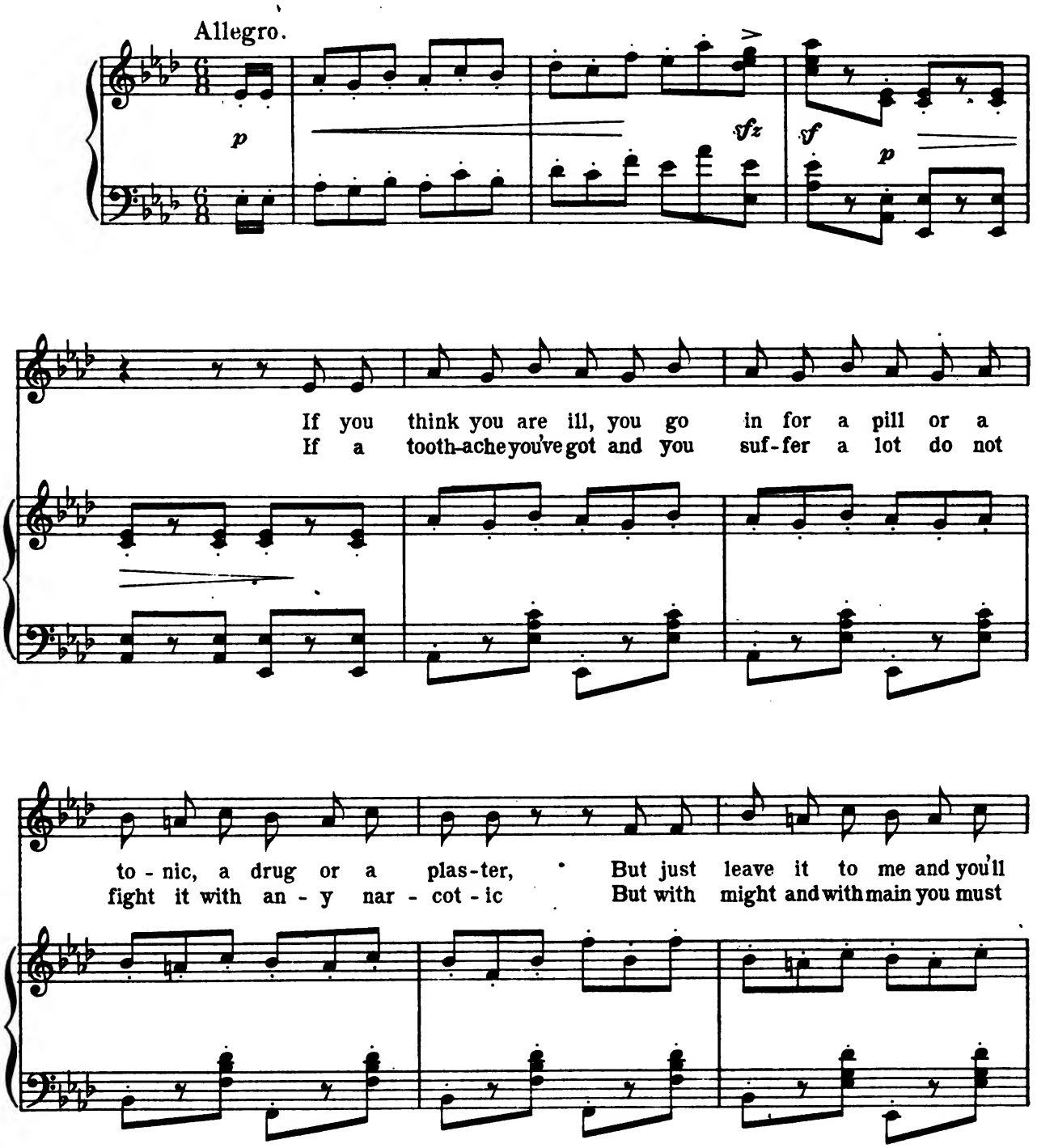
THERE'S NOTHING THE MATTER WITH YOU

Trio.

(Dr. Pill, King and Missionary.)

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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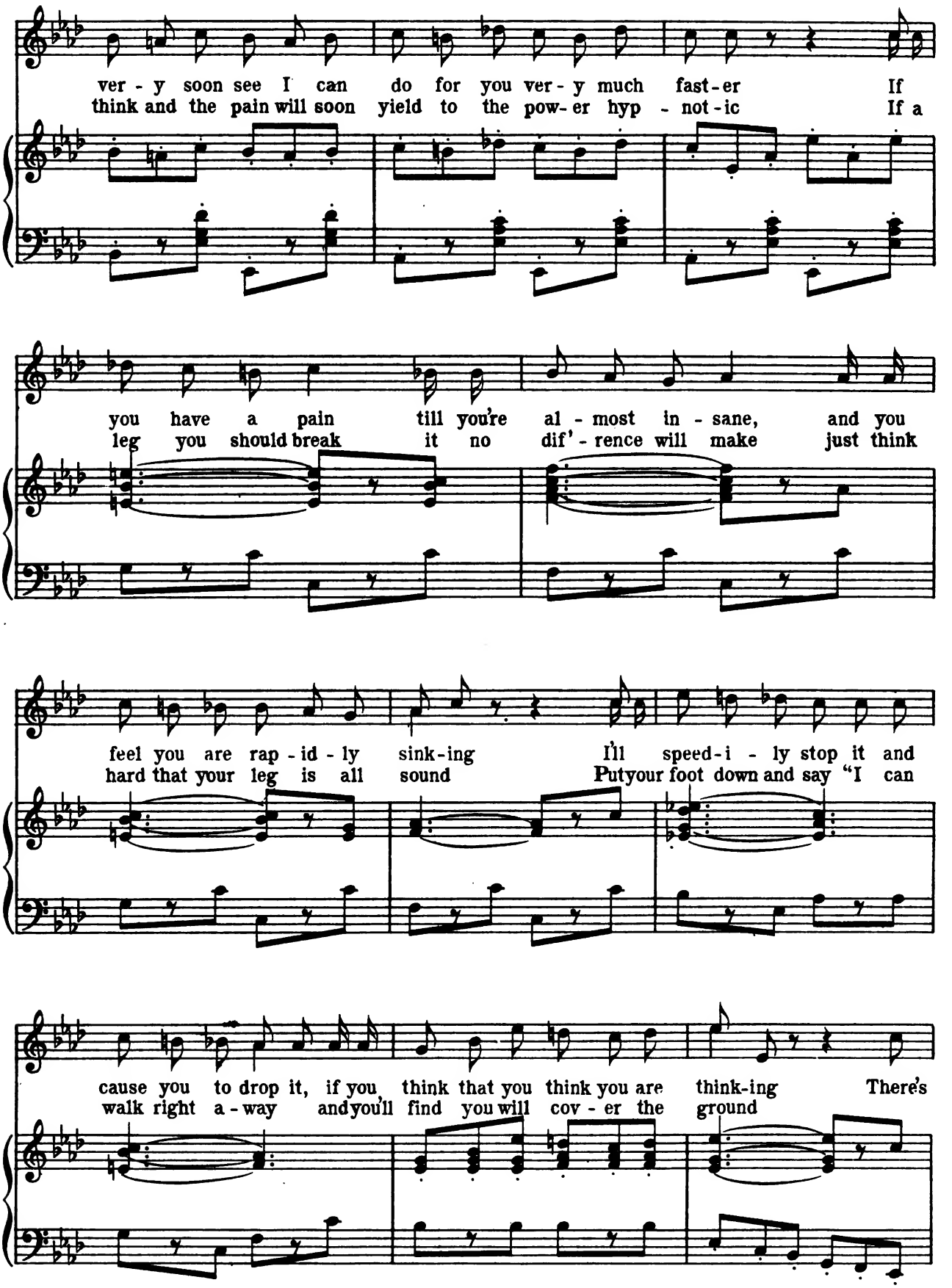
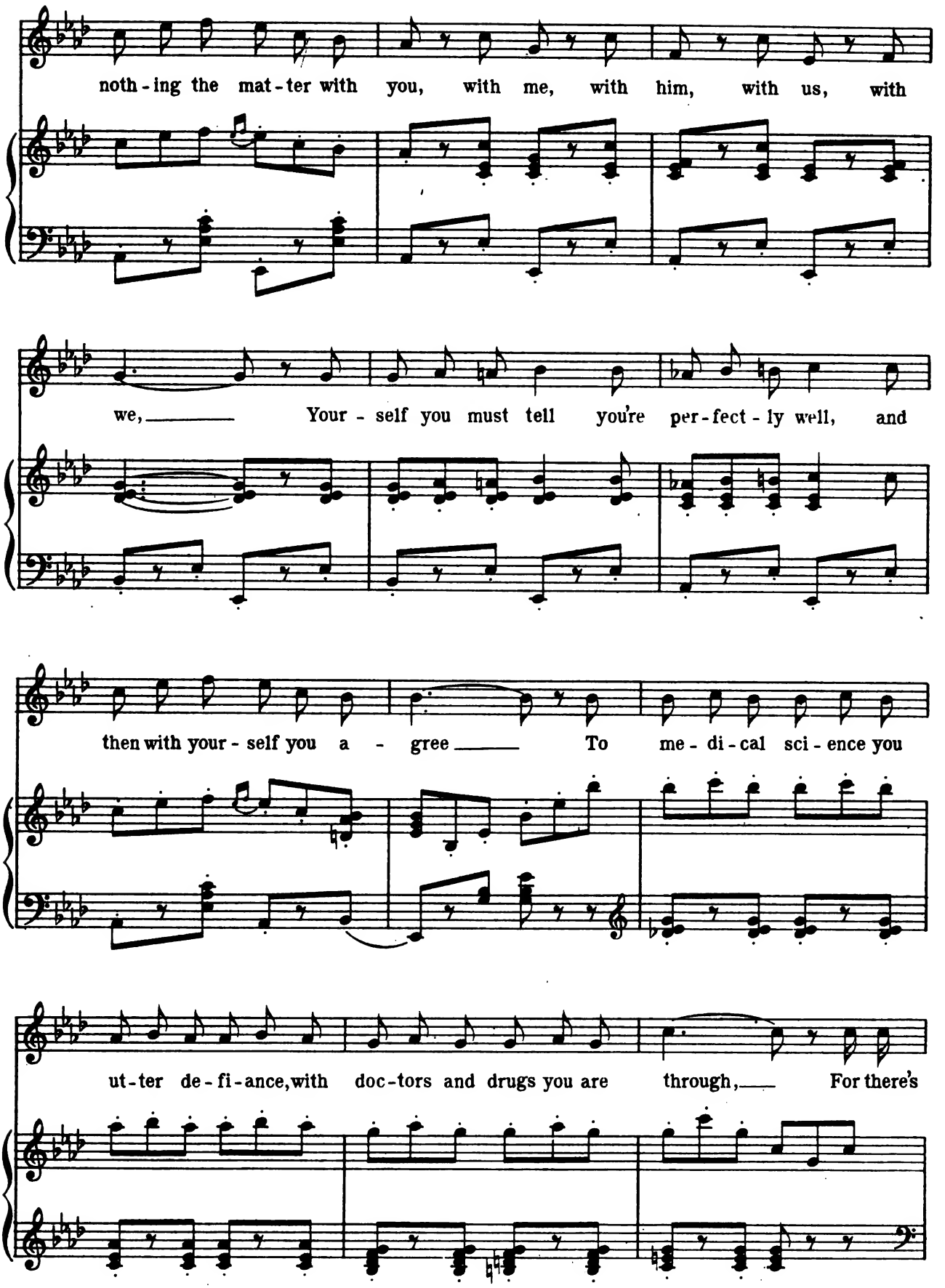
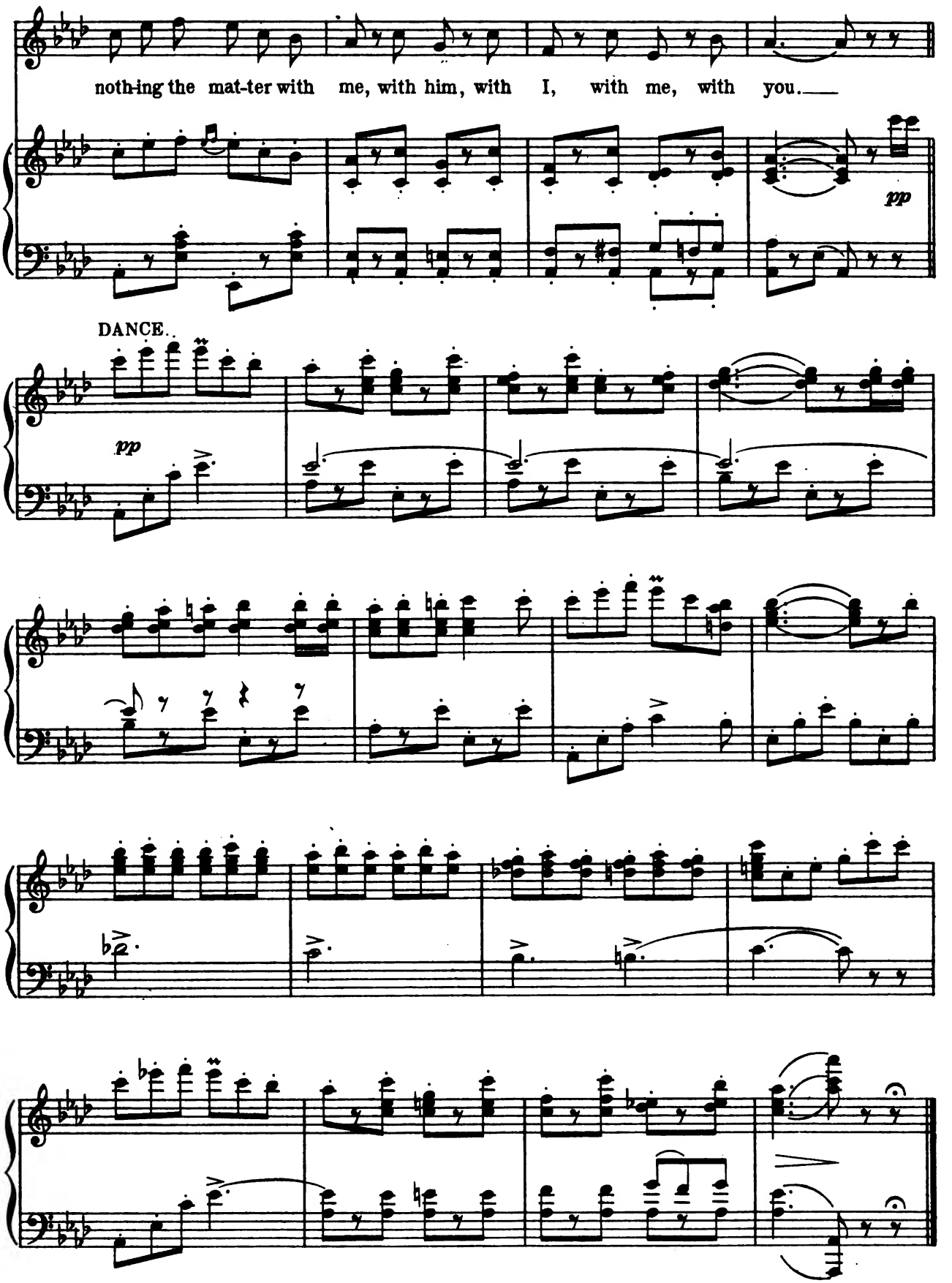


There's nothing etc.



There's nothing etc.



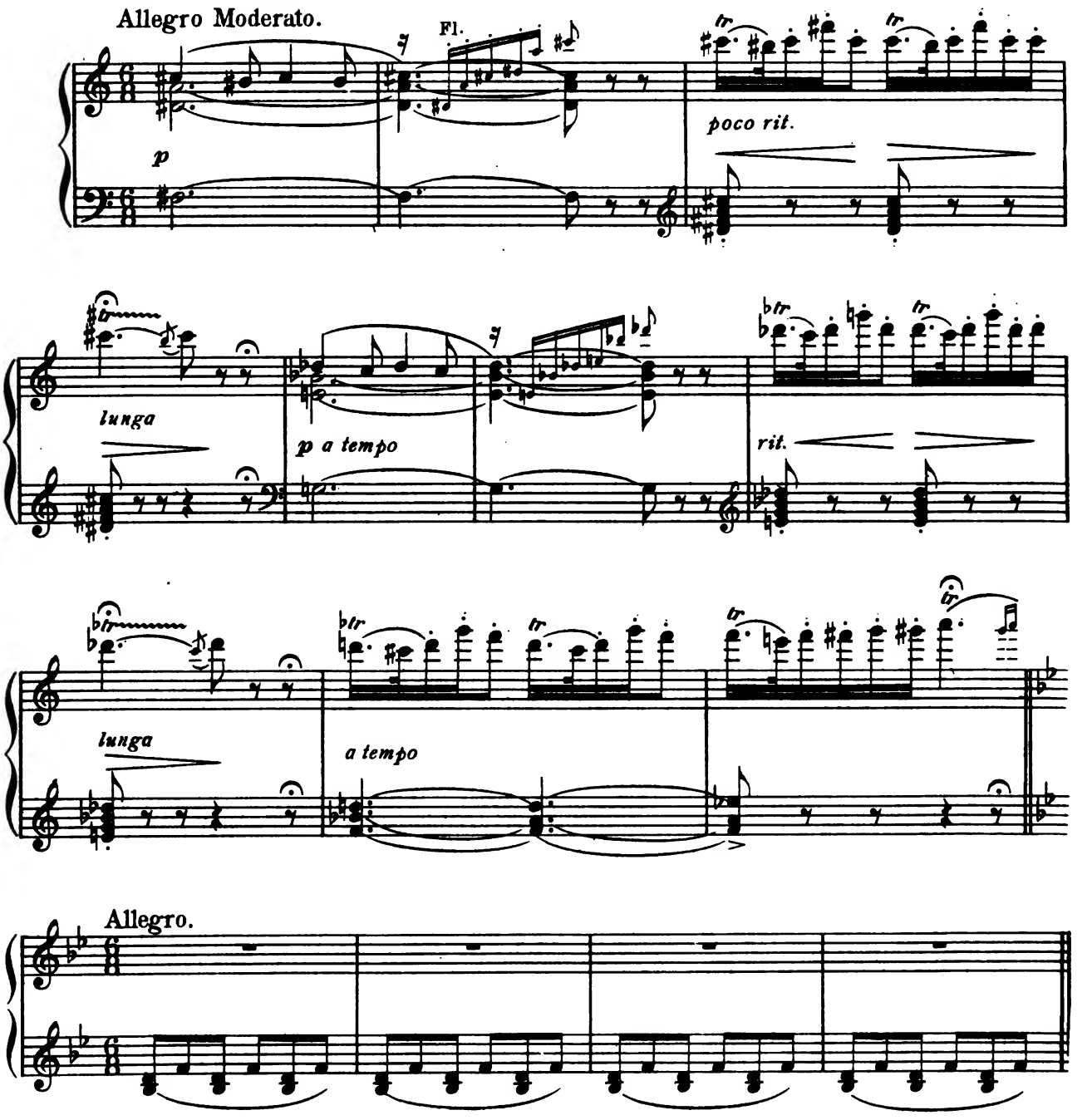
There's nothing etc.

OPENING PRELUDE.

Central Park Scene.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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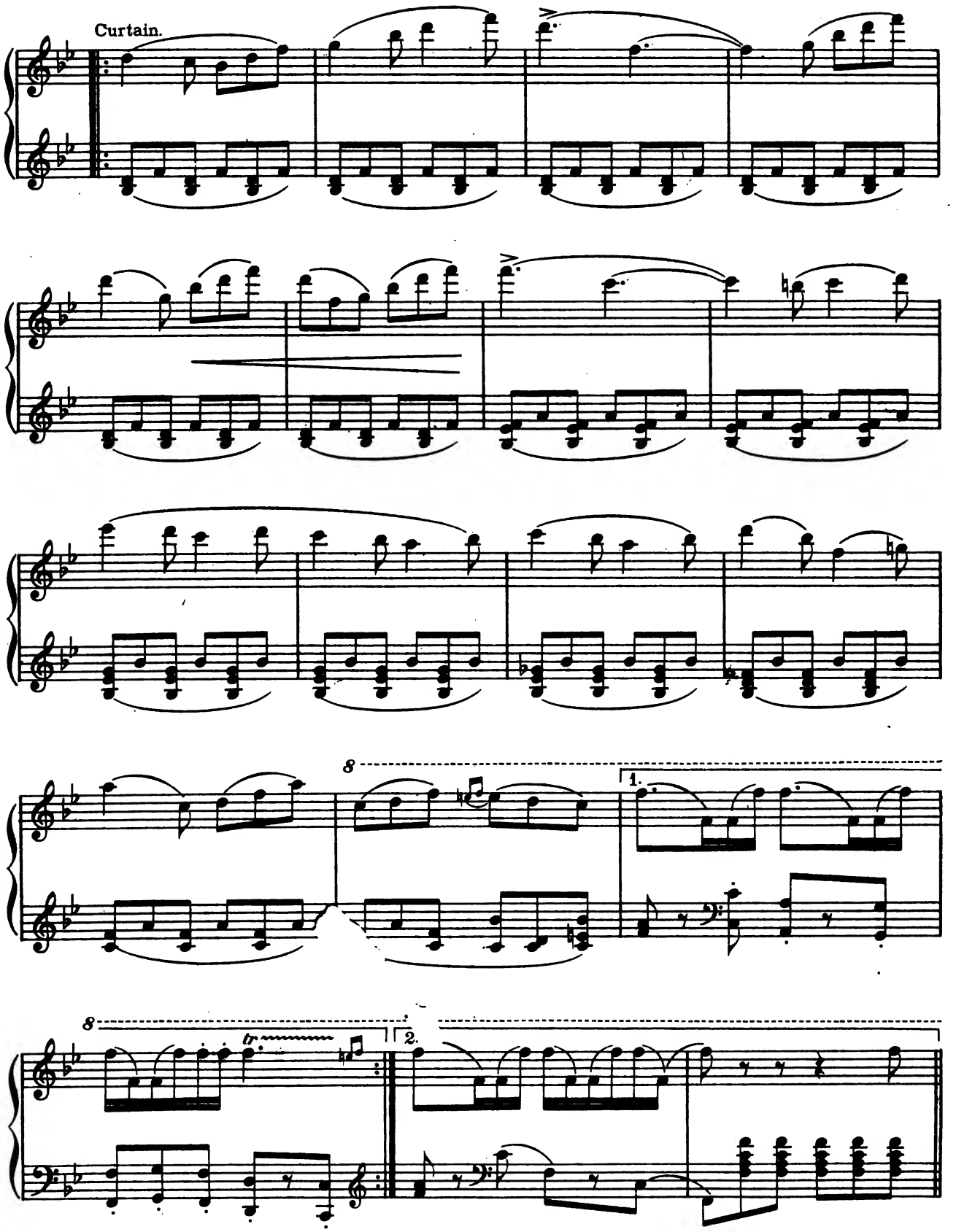
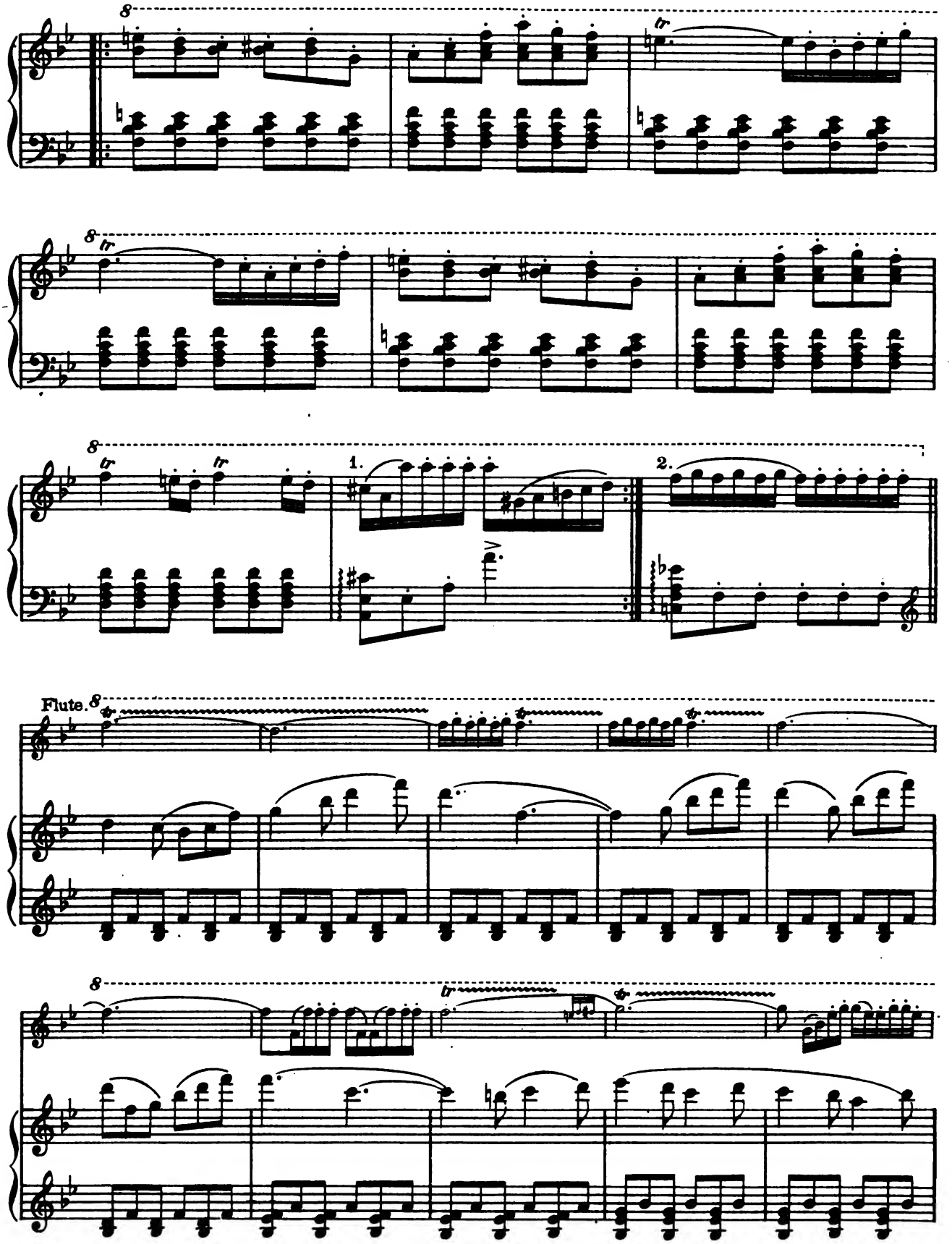
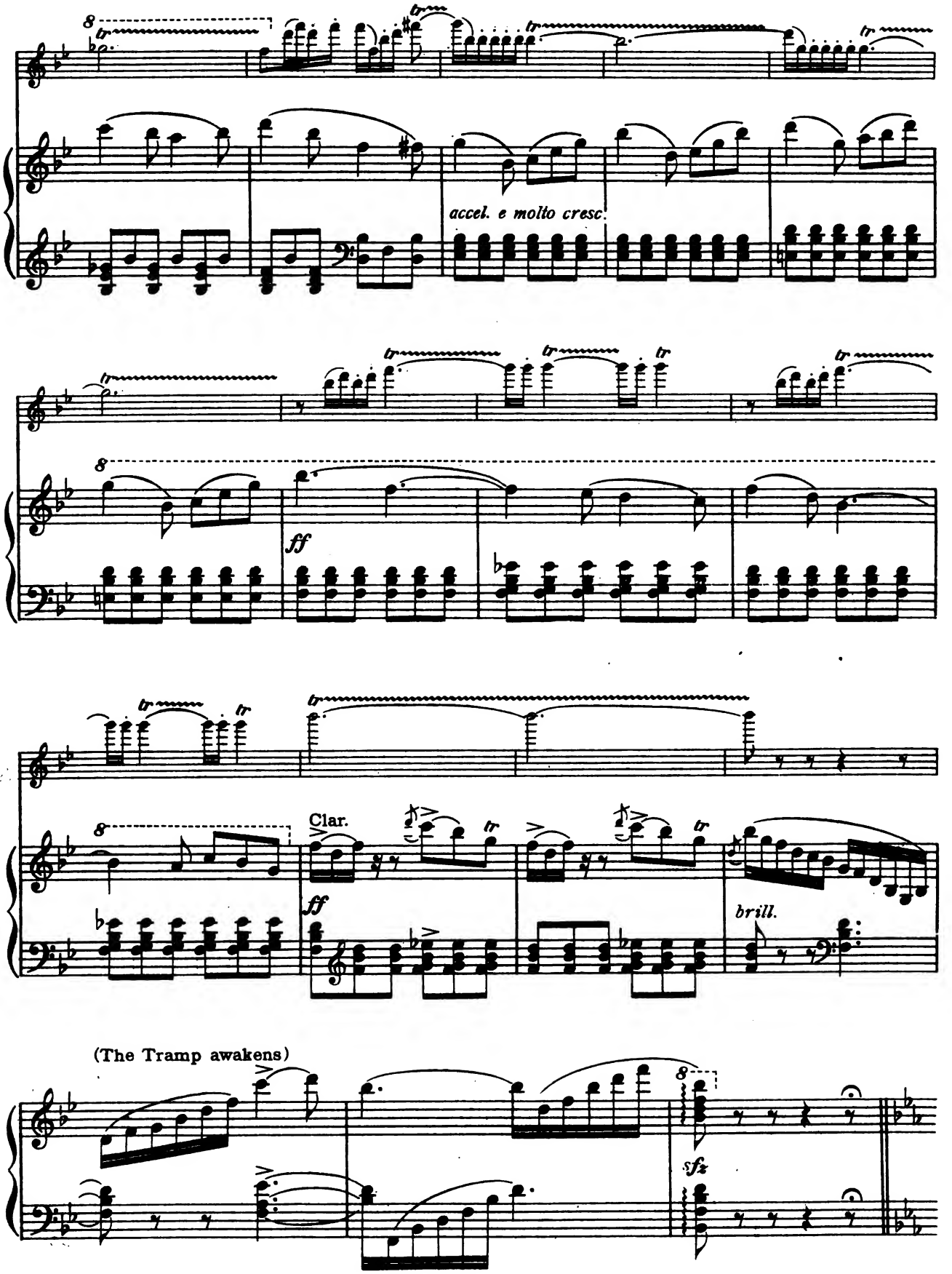
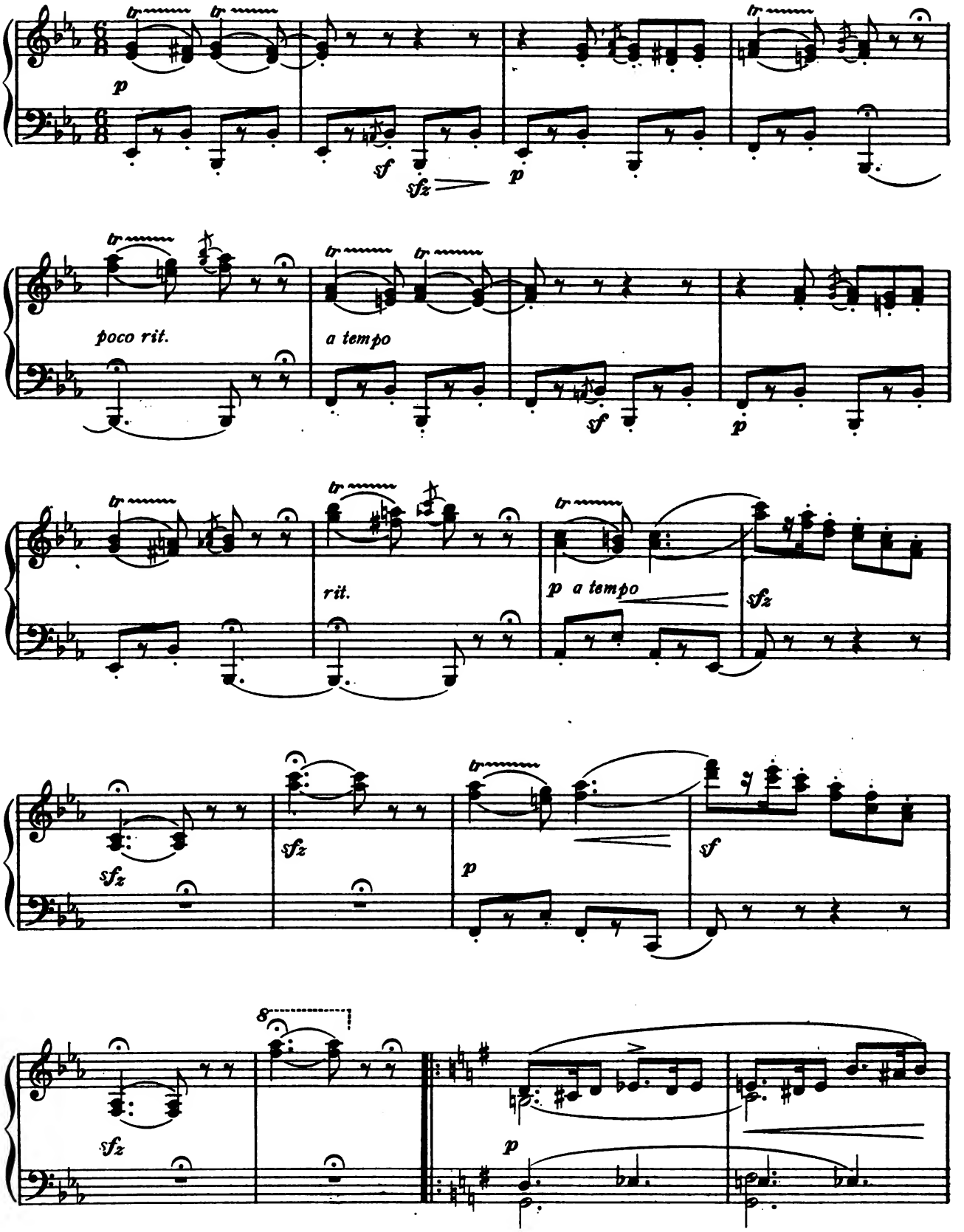
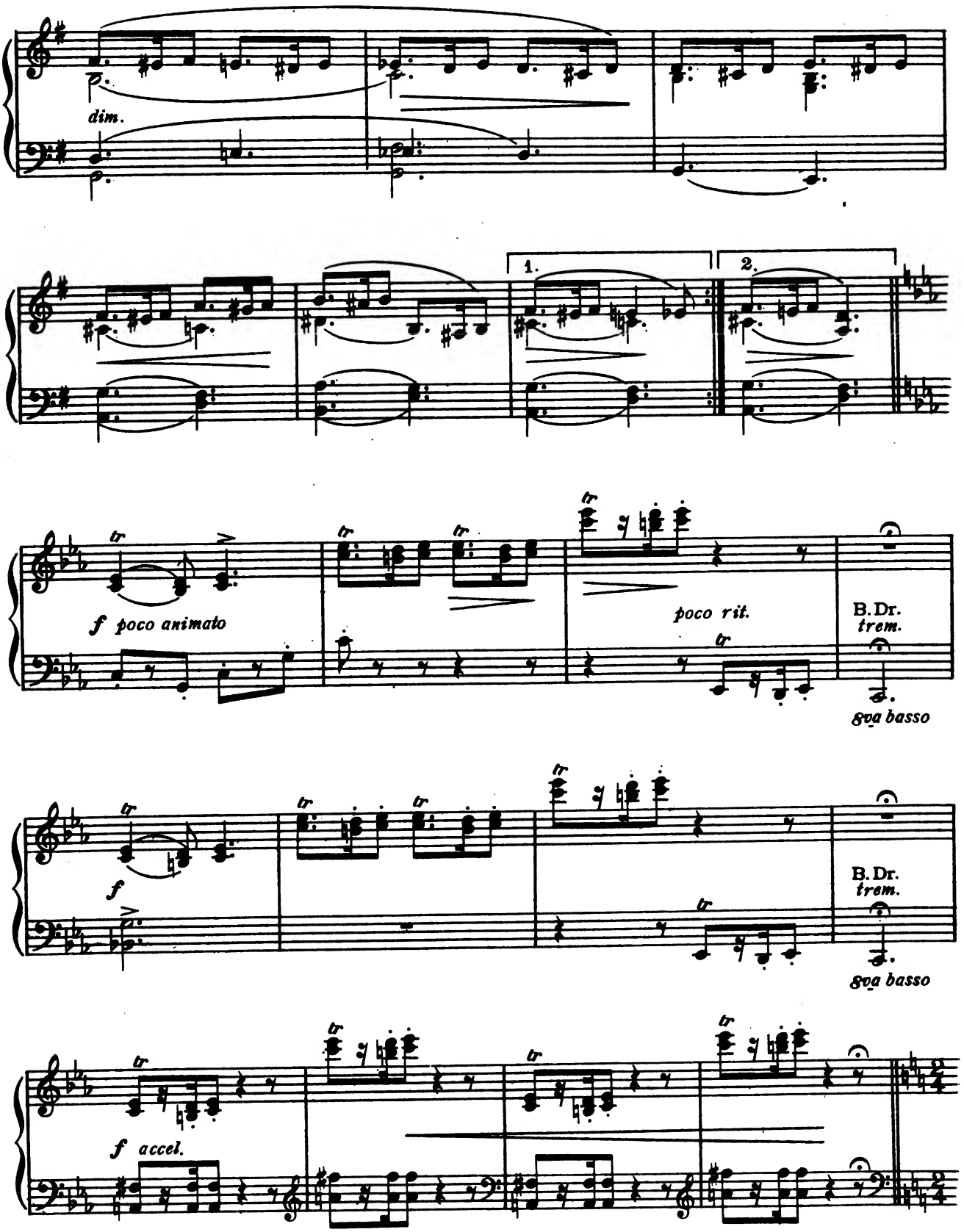

Curtain.
8
1.
8
tr
2.


8
tr
8
tr
8
tr
tr
1.
2.
Flute.
8
8
tr


accel. e molto cresc.
ff
Clar.
ff
brill.
(The Tramp awakens)
sfz

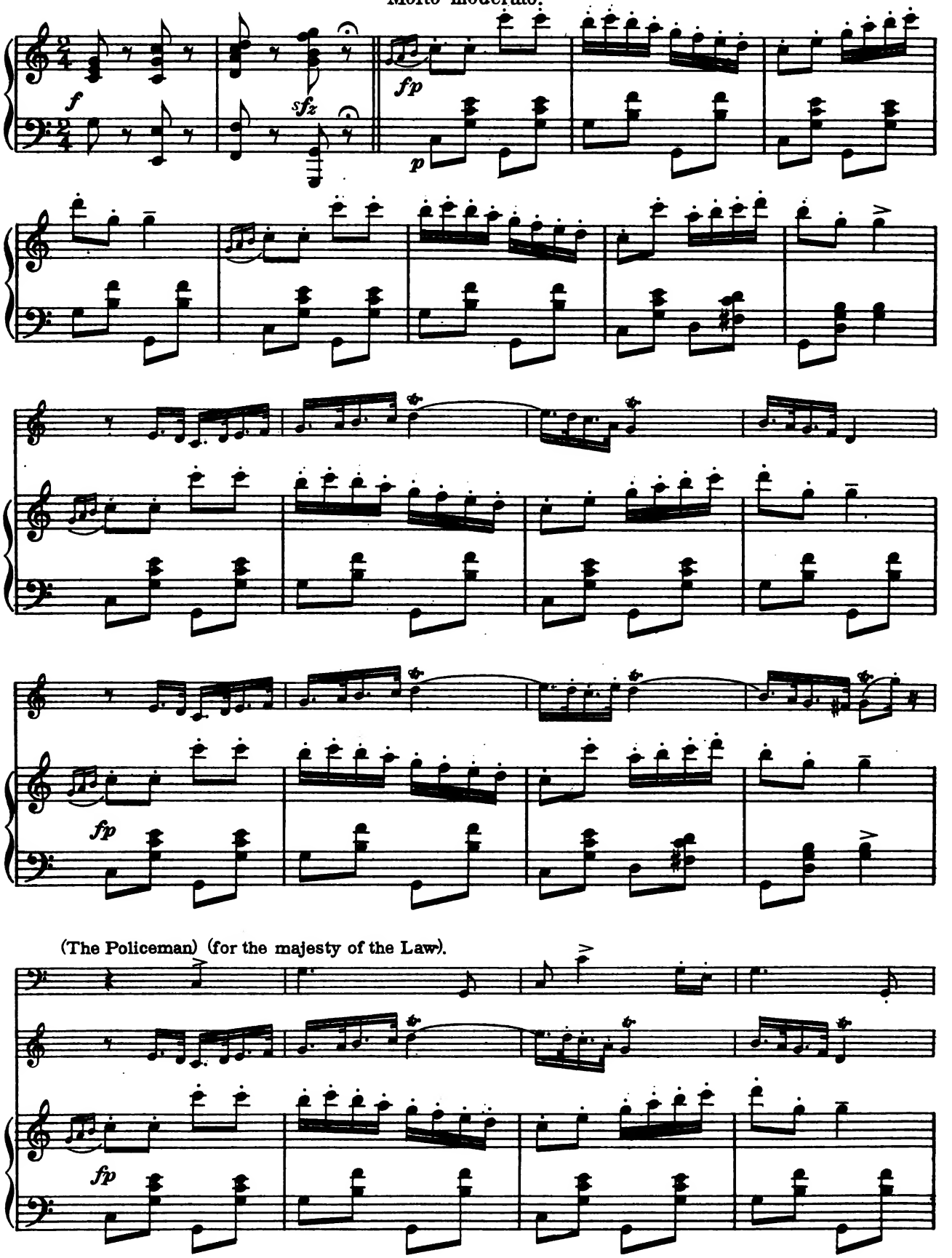
Molto meno mosso.



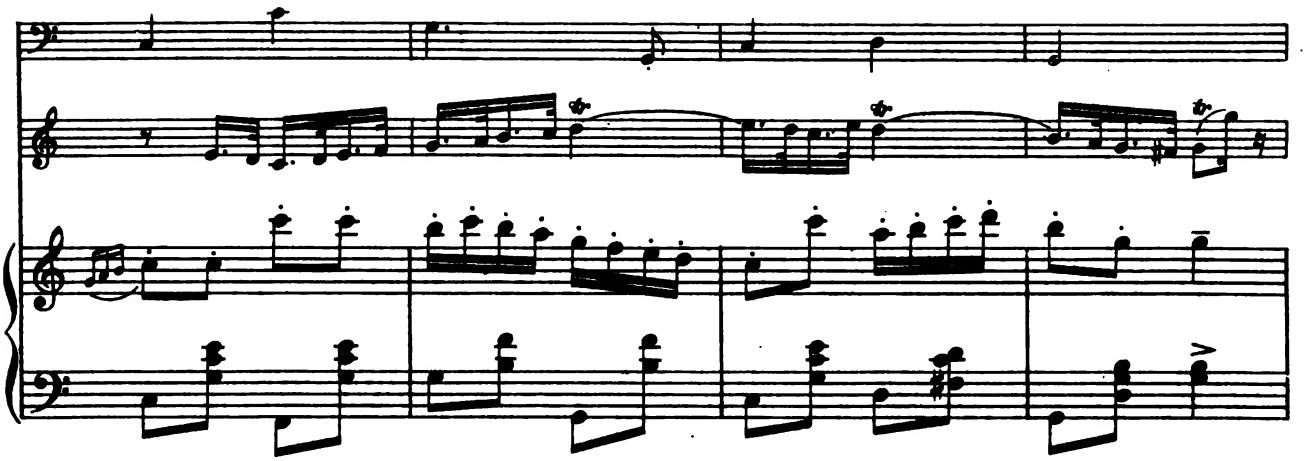

dim.
1.
2.
f poco animato
poco rit.
B. Dr.
trem.
8va basso
f
B. Dr.
trem.
8va basso
f accel.

During the following music various types of Caracters pass along illustrating various musical themes.

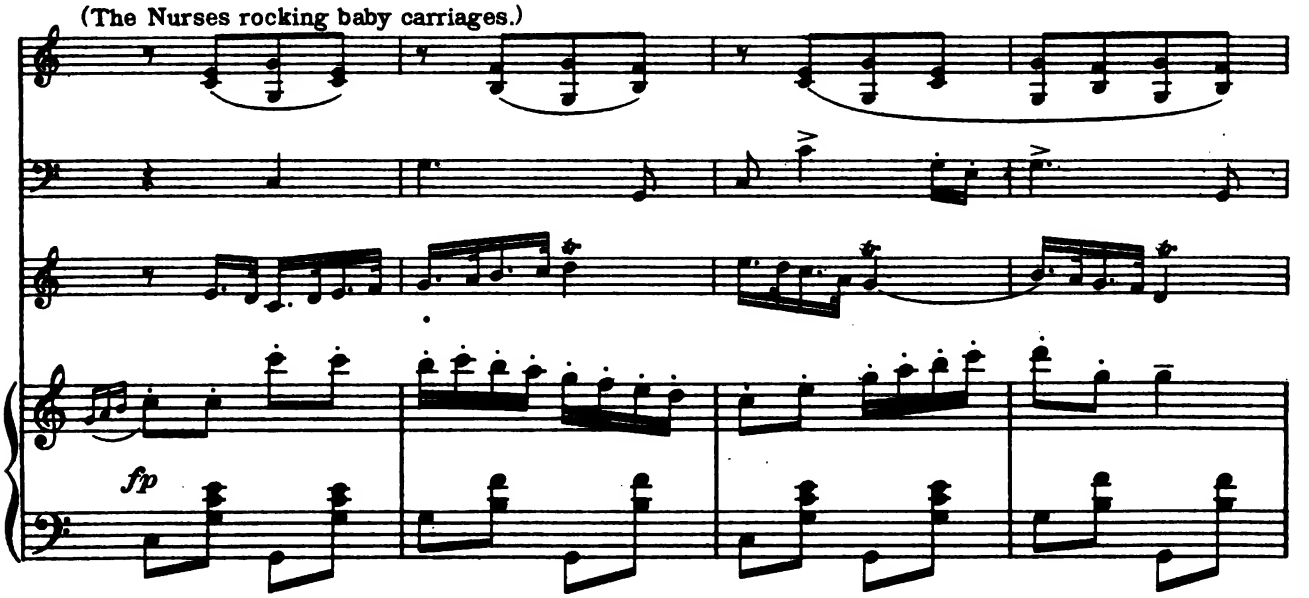
Molto moderato.

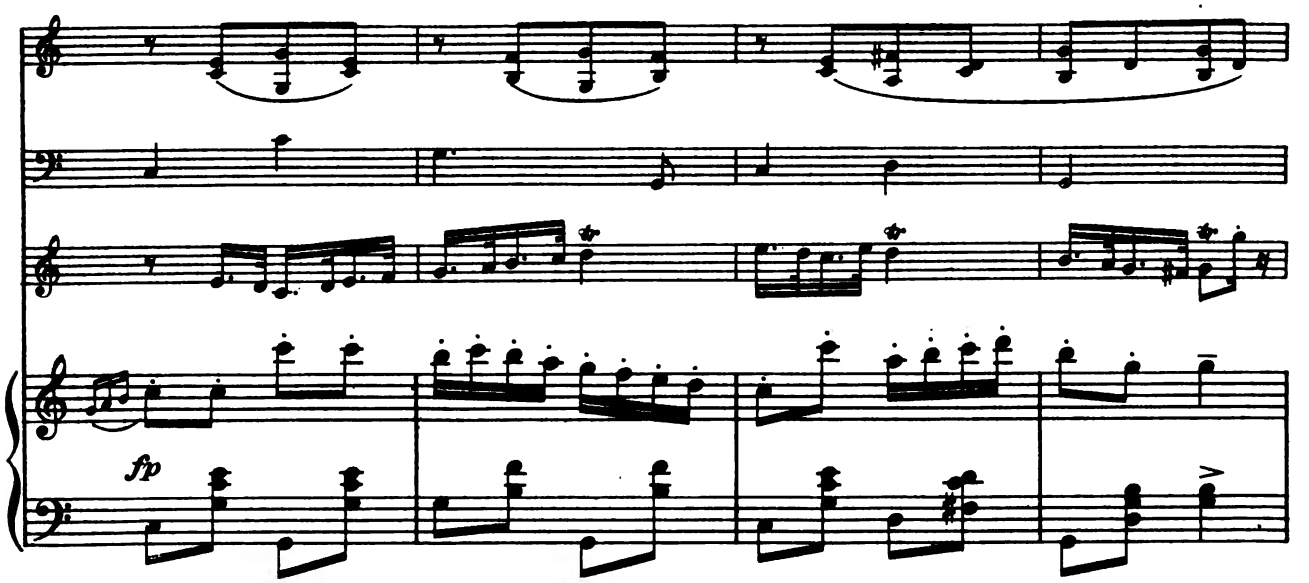


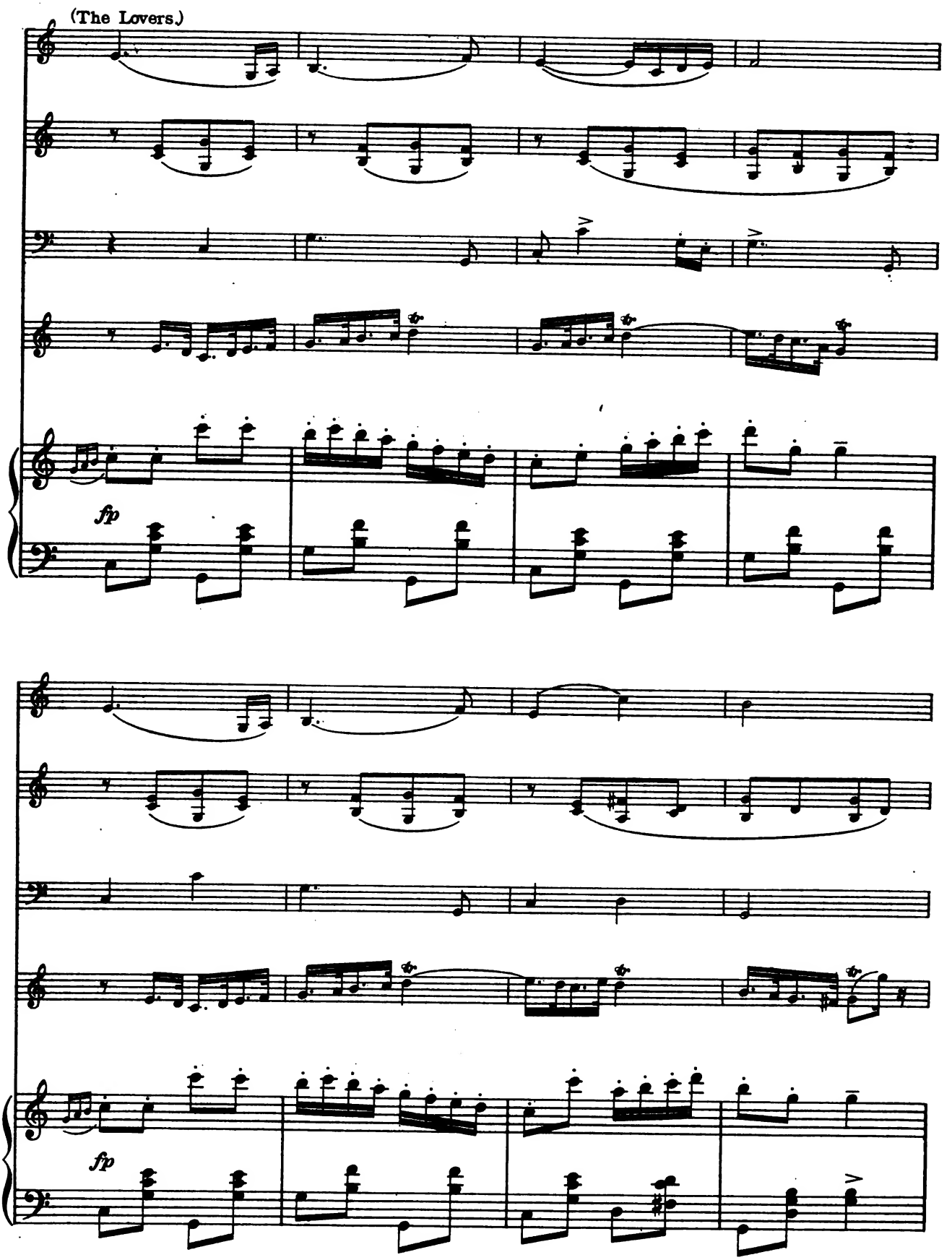
(The Policeman) (for the majesty of the Law).



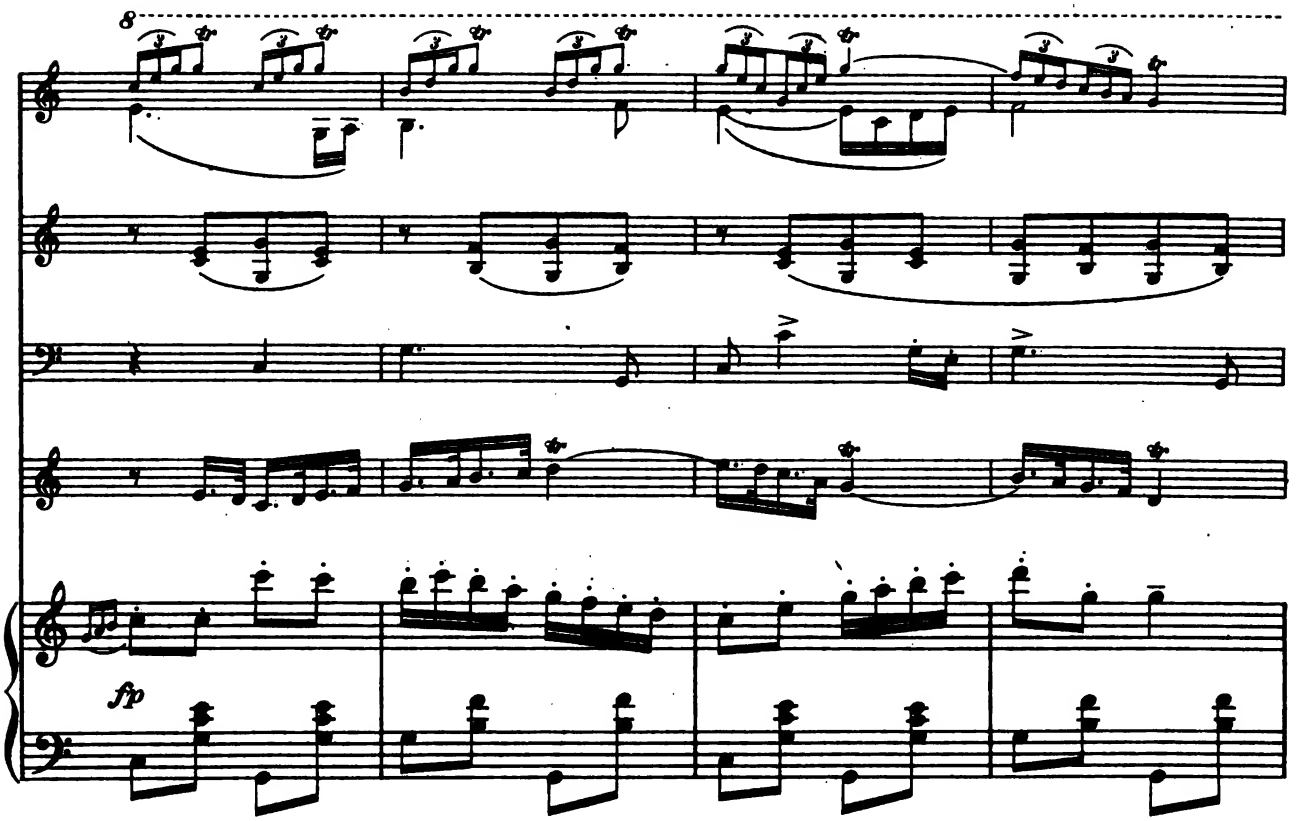
(The Nurses rocking baby carriages.)

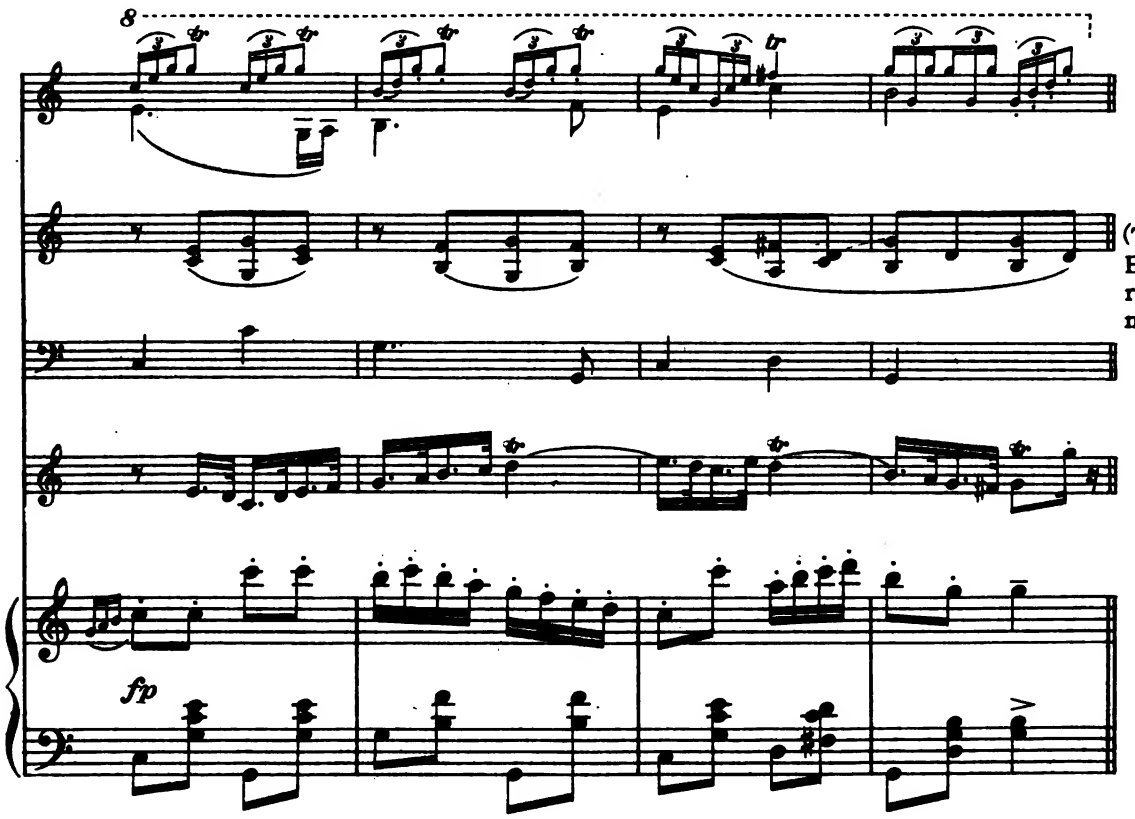




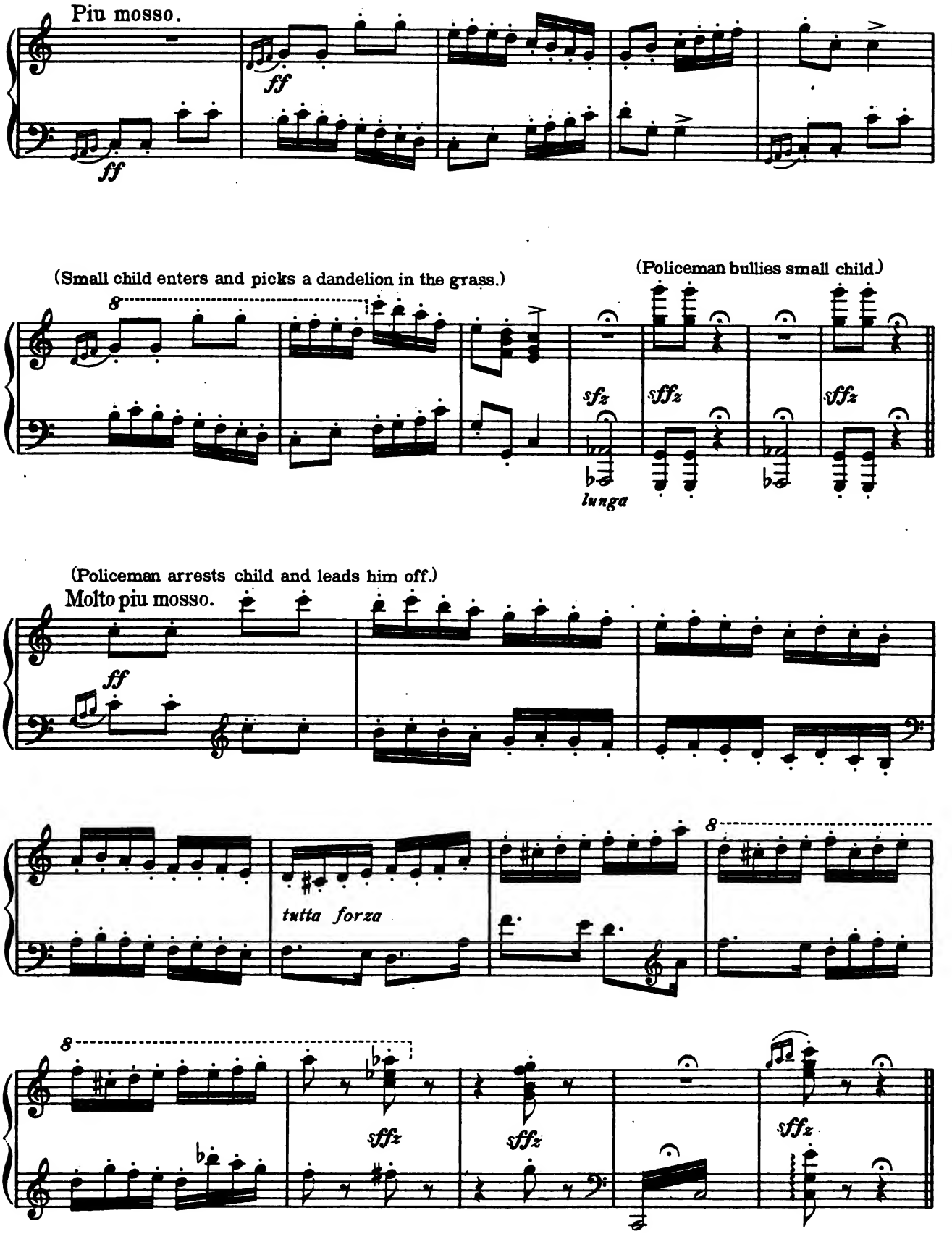

(The Lovers.)
fp
fp

(The Birds)





(Tramp steals Baby from carriage and Policeman kisses the Nurse).


Piu mosso.
ff
ff
(Small child enters and picks a dandelion in the grass.)
(Policeman bullies small child.)
8
sfz
sffz
sffz
lunga
(Policeman arrests child and leads him off.)
Molto piu mosso.
ff
tutta forza
8
8
sffz
sffz
sffz

Little Nemo.

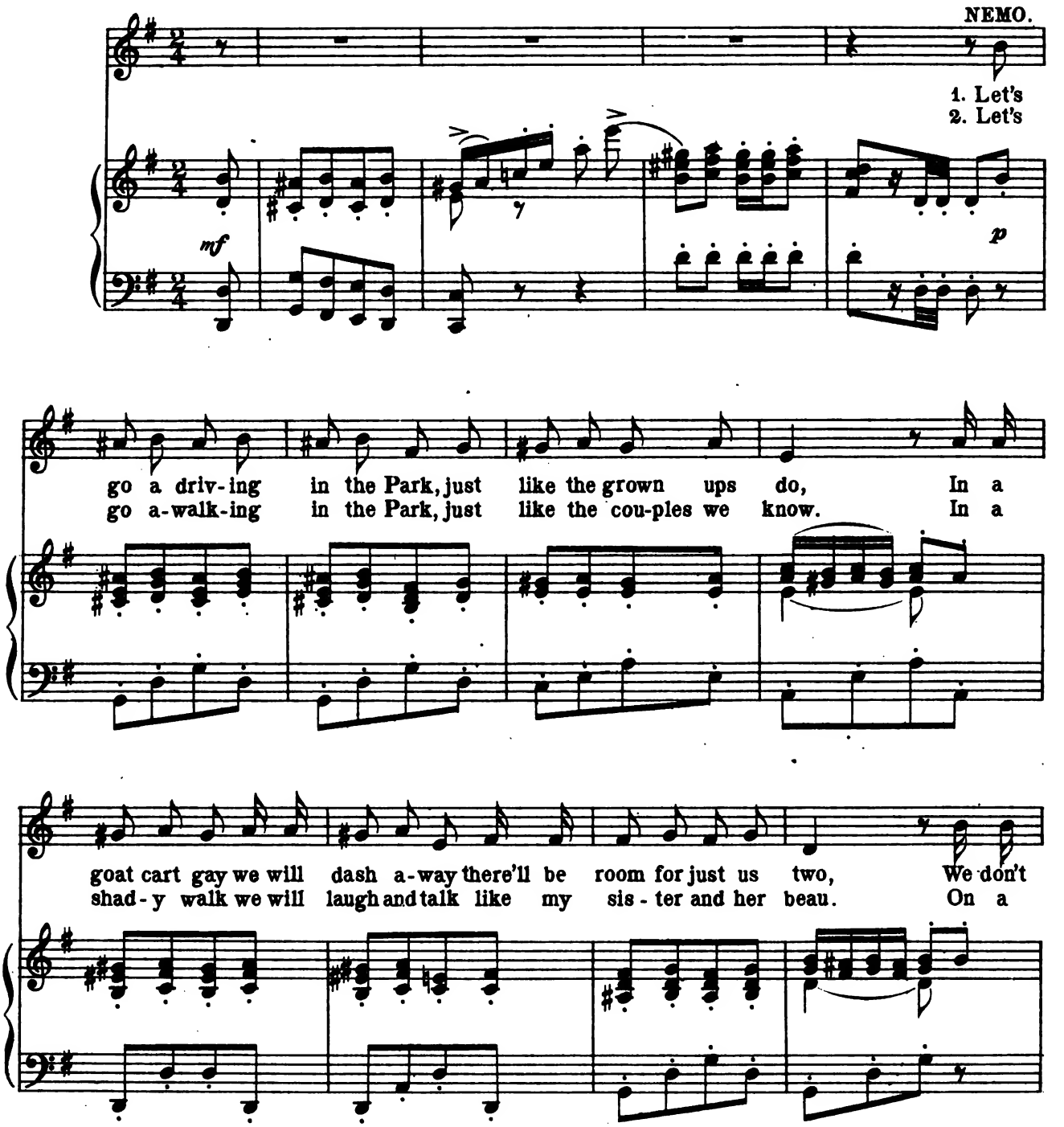
WON'T YOU BE MY PLAYMATE?

Trio.

Nemo, Princess, Flip.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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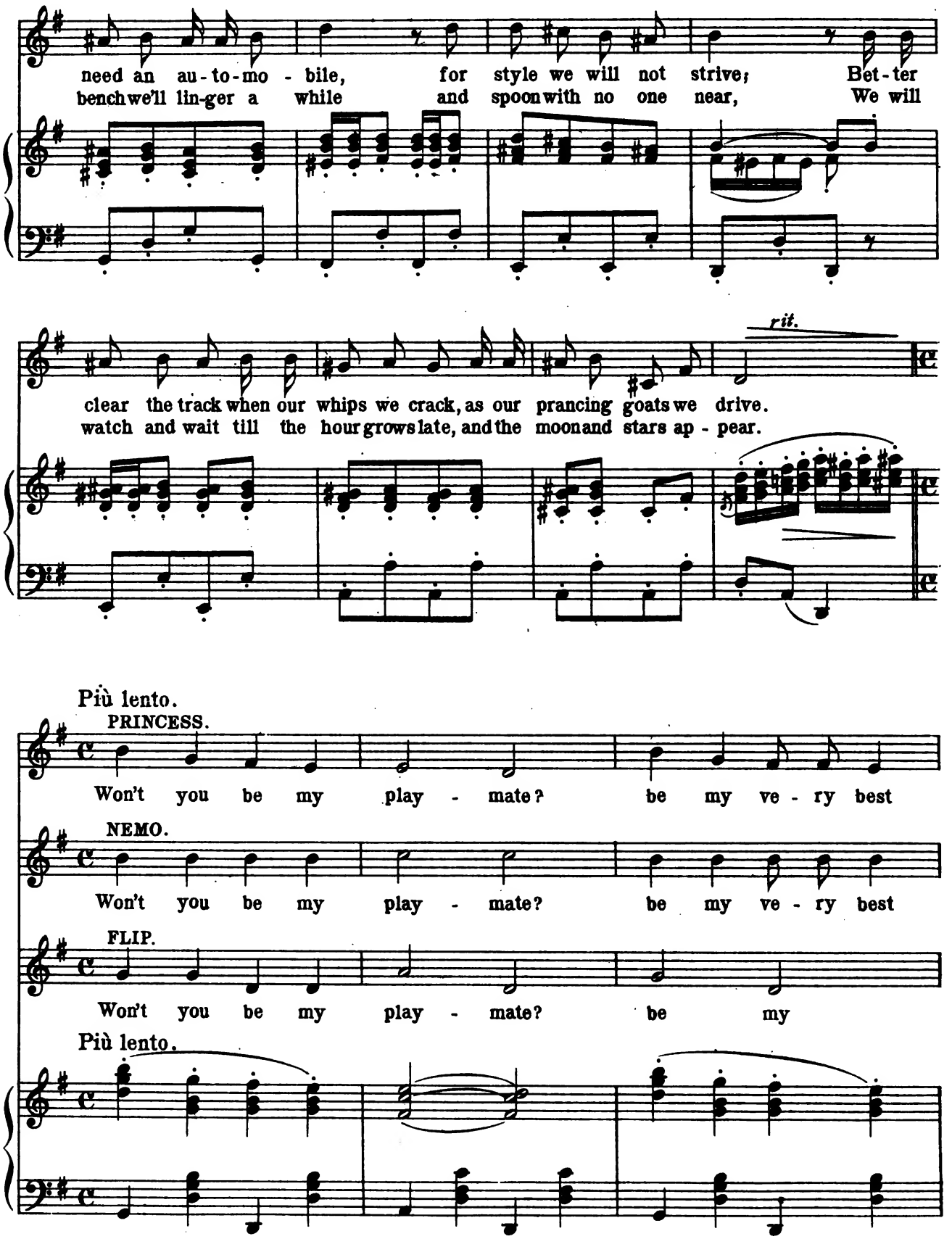
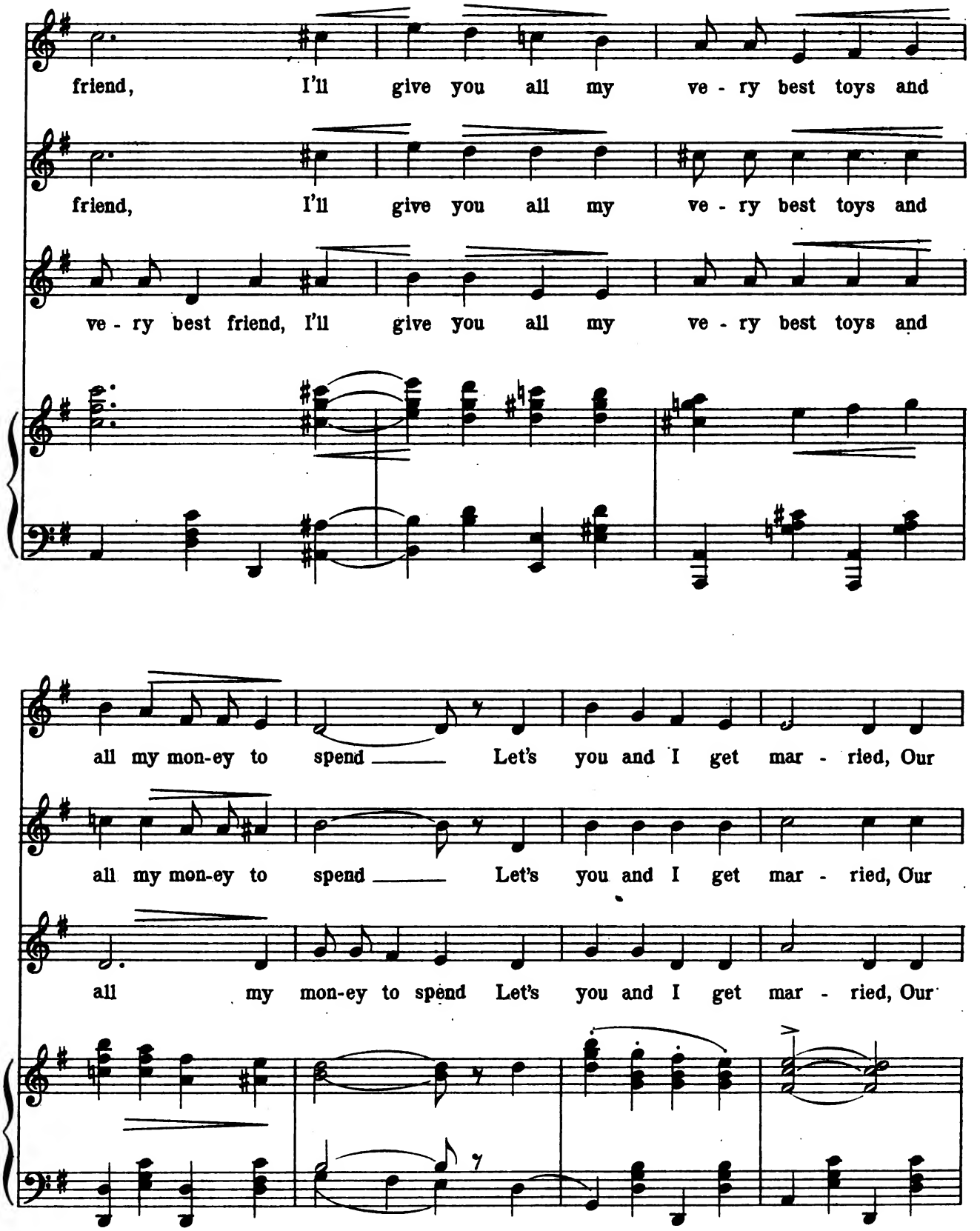
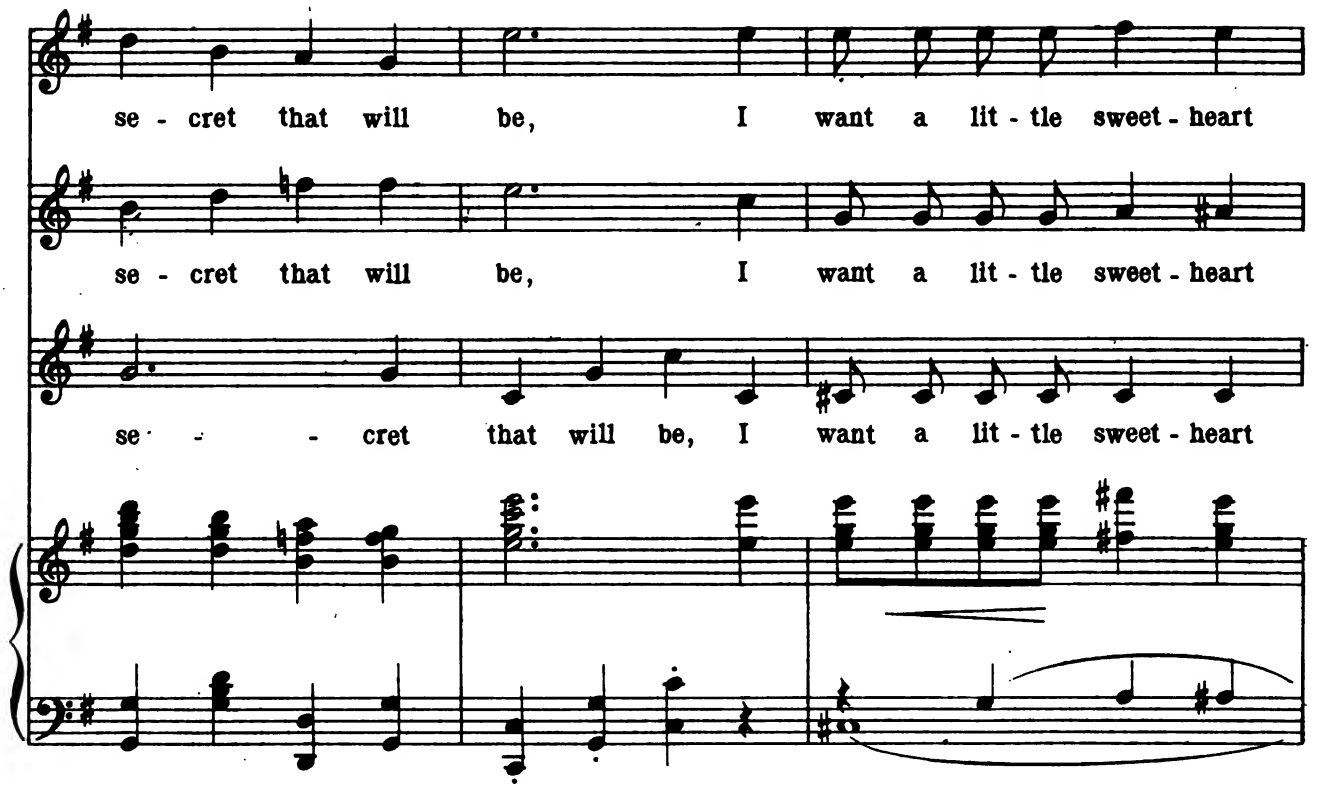
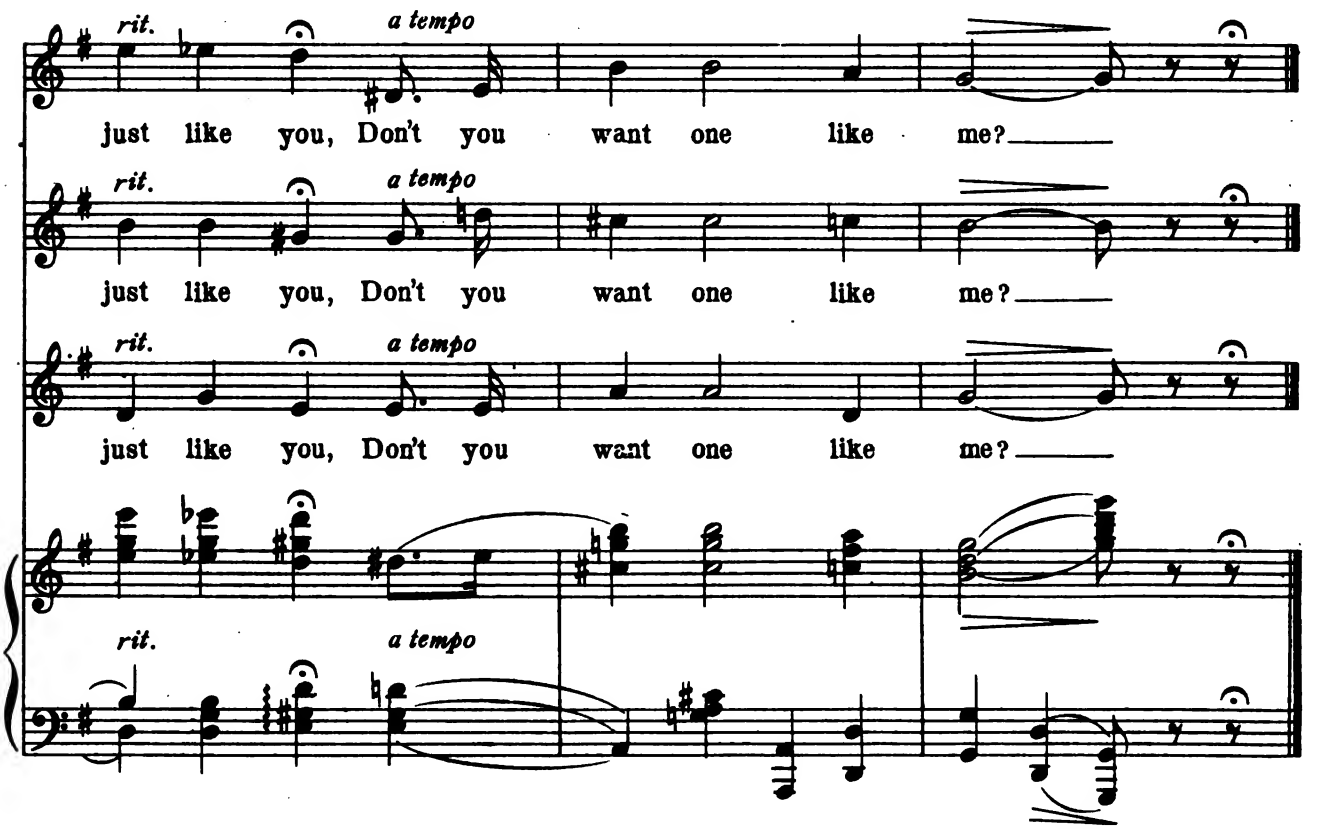

need an au-to-mo-bile, for style we will not strive; Bet-ter
bench we'll lin-ger a while and spoon with no one near, We will
rit.
clear the track when our whips we crack, as our prancing goats we drive.
watch and wait till the hour grows late, and the moon and stars ap-pear.
Più lento.
PRINCESS.
Won't you be my play-mate? be my ve-ry best
NEMO.
Won't you be my play-mate? be my ve-ry best
FLIP.
Won't you be my play-mate? be my
Più lento.


friend, I'll give you all my ve - ry best toys and
friend, I'll give you all my ve - ry best toys and
ve - ry best friend, I'll give you all my ve - ry best toys and
all my mon-ey to spend Let's you and I get mar - ried, Our
all my mon-ey to spend Let's you and I get mar - ried, Our
all my mon-ey to spend Let's you and I get mar - ried, Our


se - cret that will be, I want a lit - tle sweet - heart
se - cret that will be, I want a lit - tle sweet - heart
se - - - cret that will be, I want a lit - tle sweet - heart


rit.
a tempo
just like you, Don't you want one like me?
rit.
a tempo
just like you, Don't you want one like me?
rit.
a tempo
just like you, Don't you want one like me?
rit.
a tempo

Little Nemo

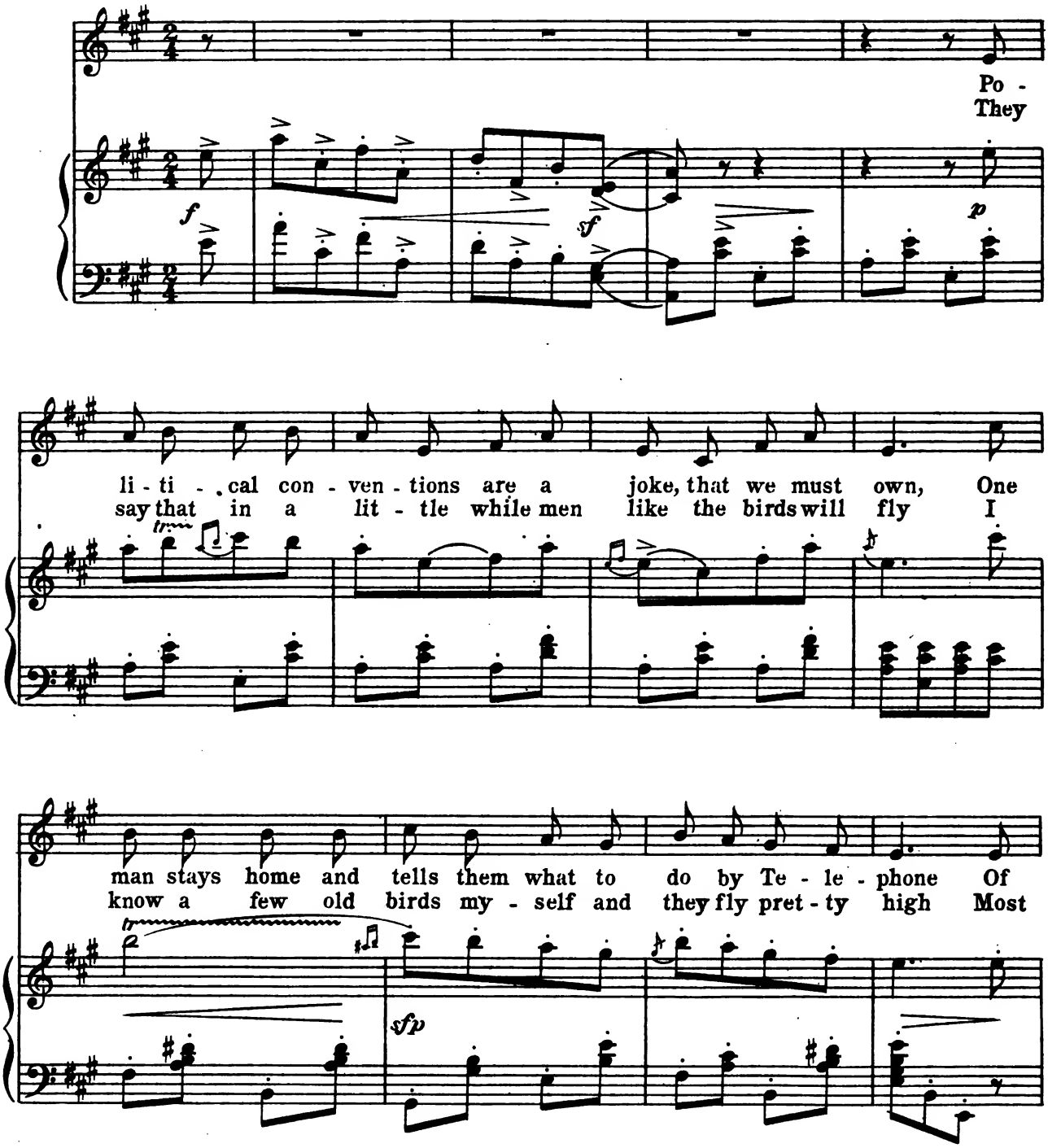
NEWS PAPER SONG.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Trio

Dr. Pill, Klip & Missionary.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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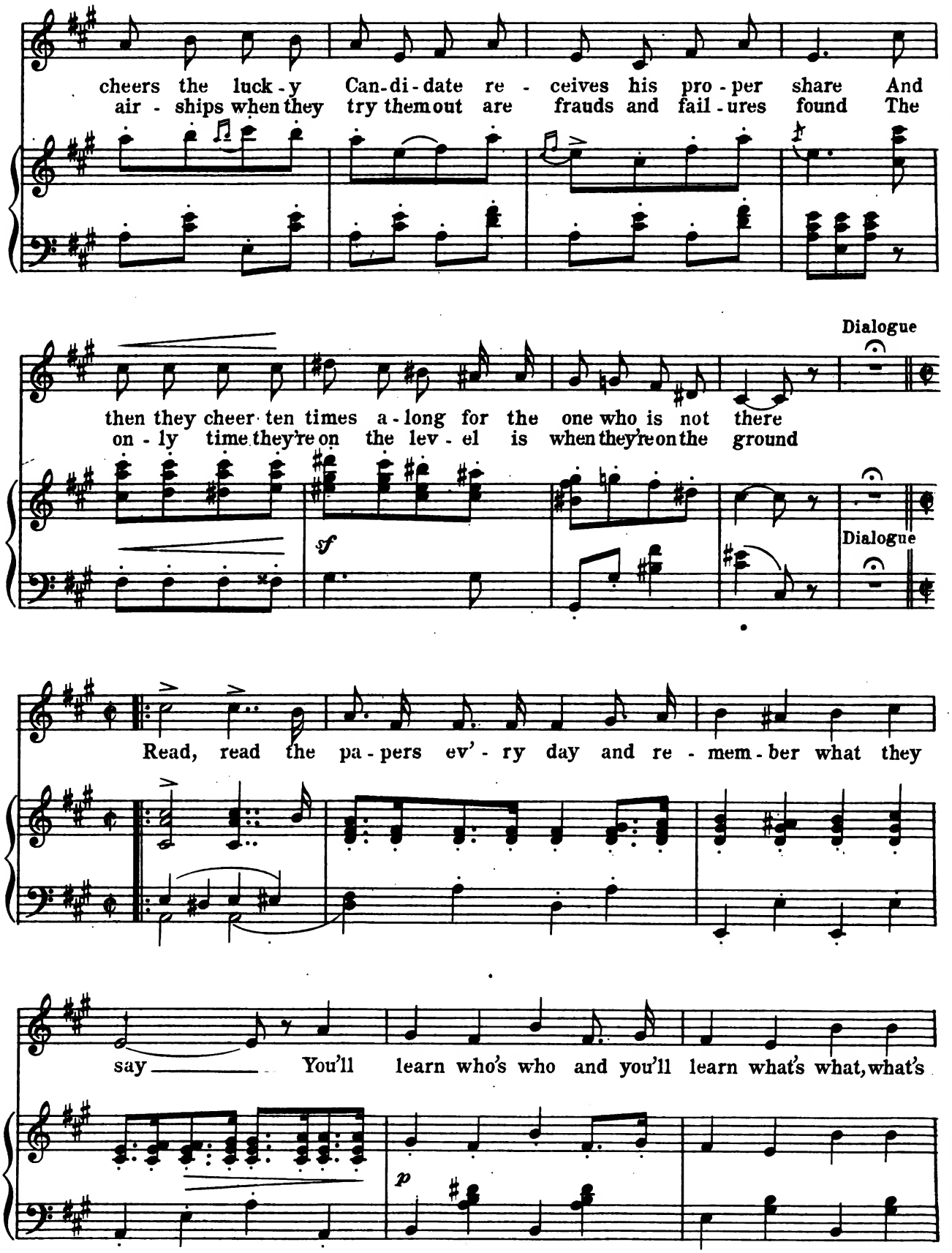
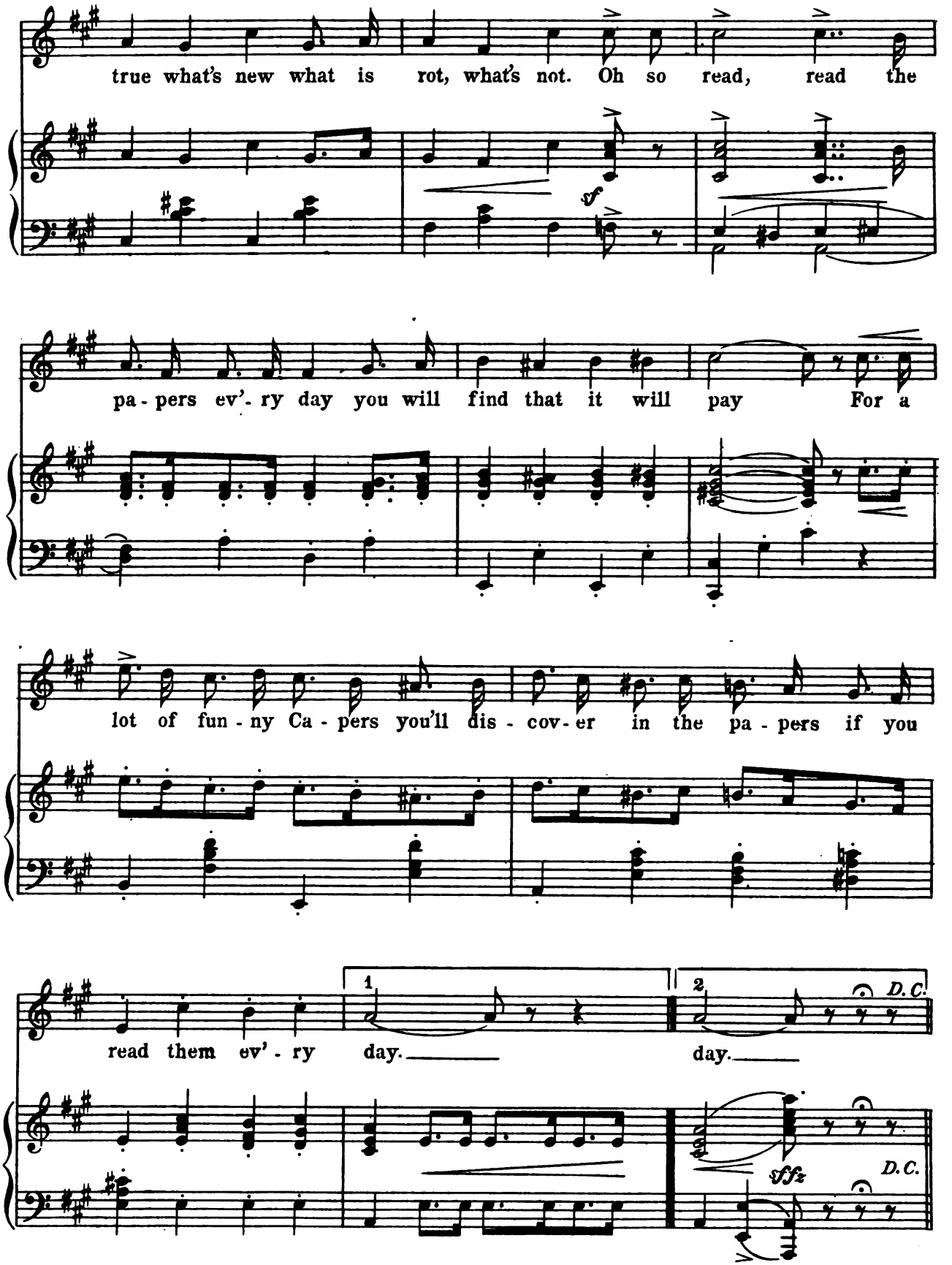
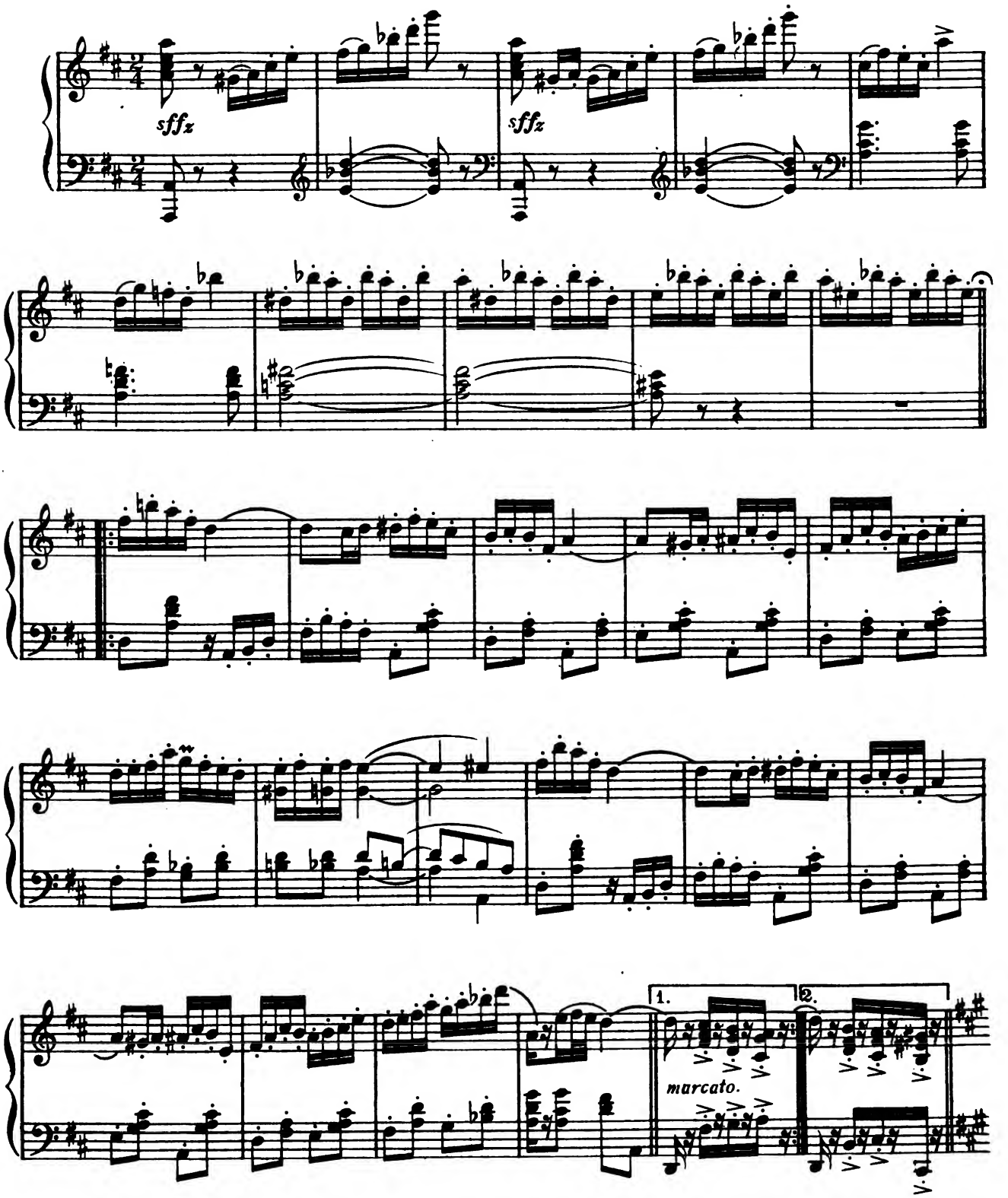

cheers the luck - y Can - di - date re - ceives his pro - per share And
air - ships when they try them out are frauds and fail - ures found The
Dialogue
then they cheer ten times a - long for the one who is not there
on - ly time they're on the lev - el is when they're on the ground
sf
Dialogue
Read, read the pa - pers ev' - ry day and re - mem - ber what they
say ___ You'll learn who's who and you'll learn what's what, what's
p


true what's new what is rot, what's not. Oh so read, read the
pa - pers ev'- ry day you will find that it will pay For a
lot of fun - ny Ca - pers you'll dis - cov - er in the pa - pers if you
read them ev' - ry day.
day.
1
2
D.C.
D.C.

VALENTINES.

VICTOR HERBERT.



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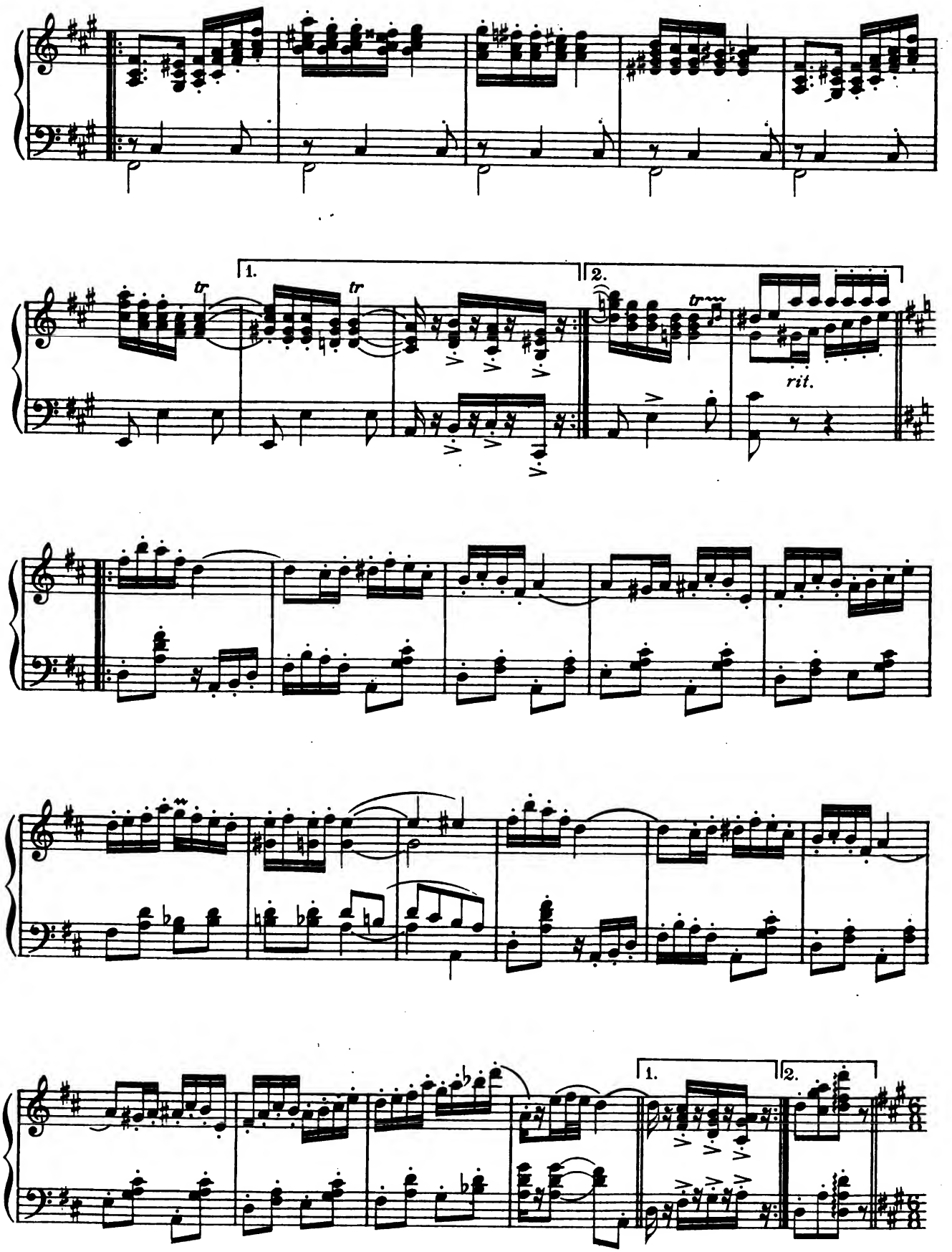
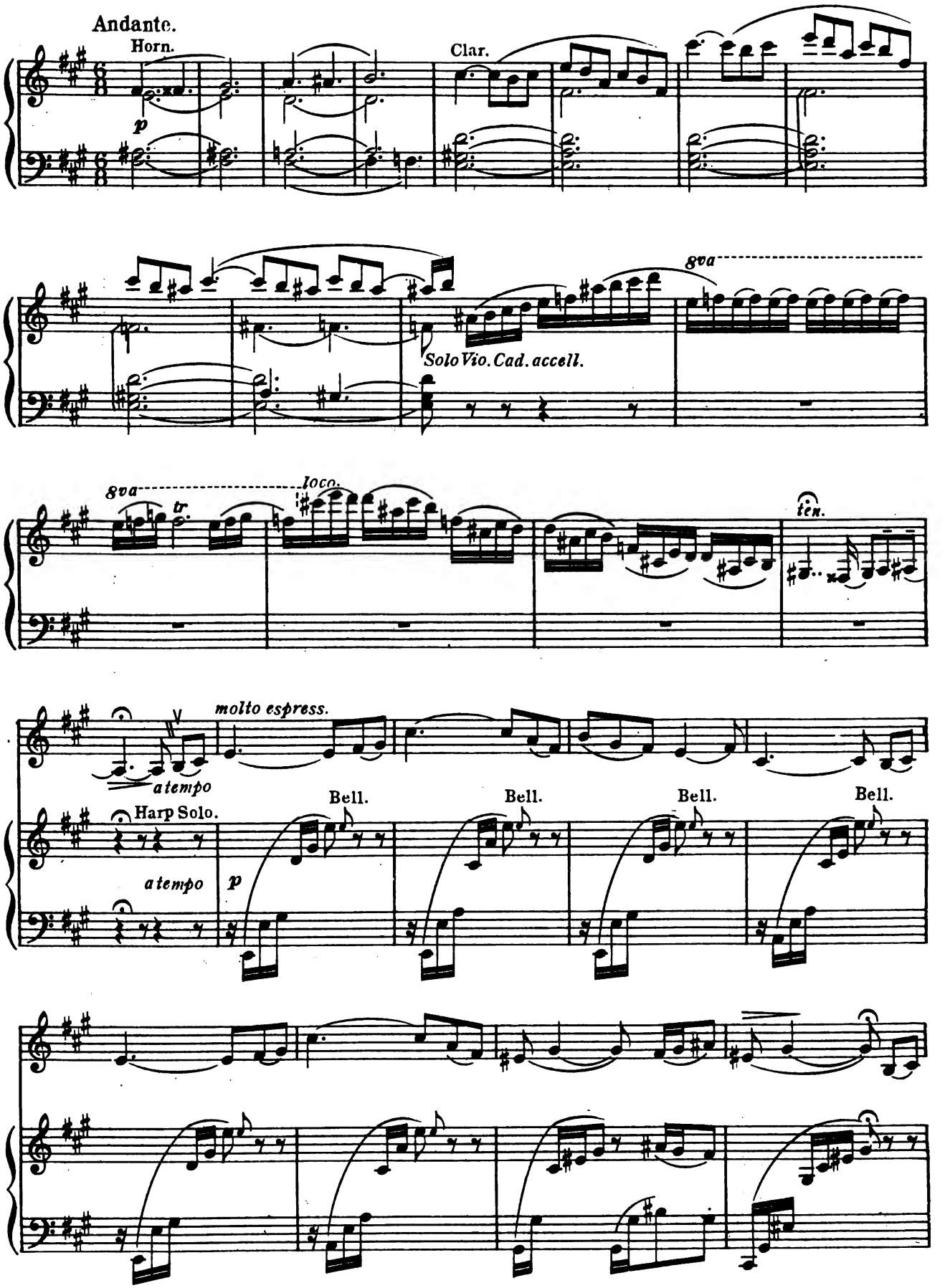
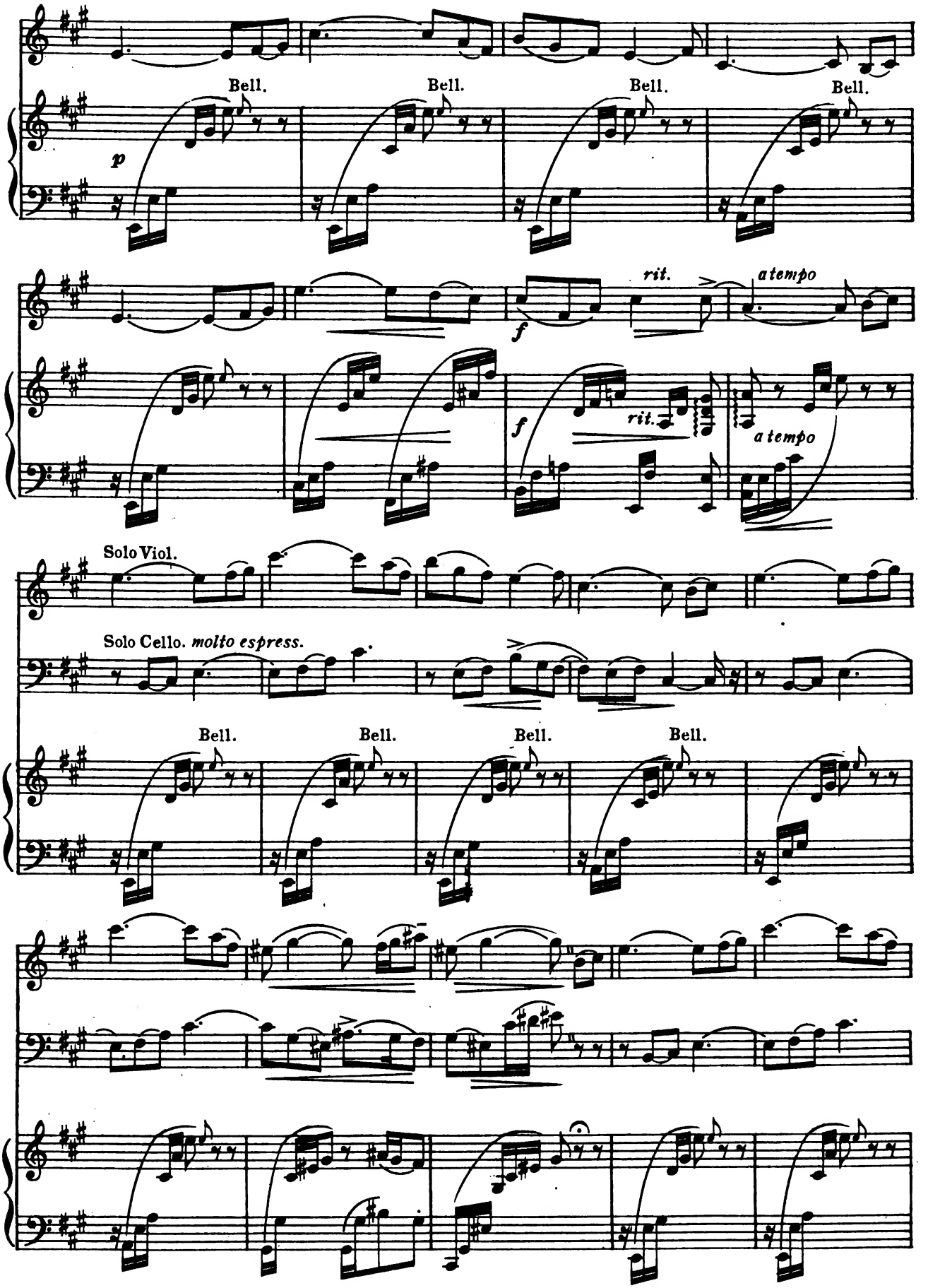
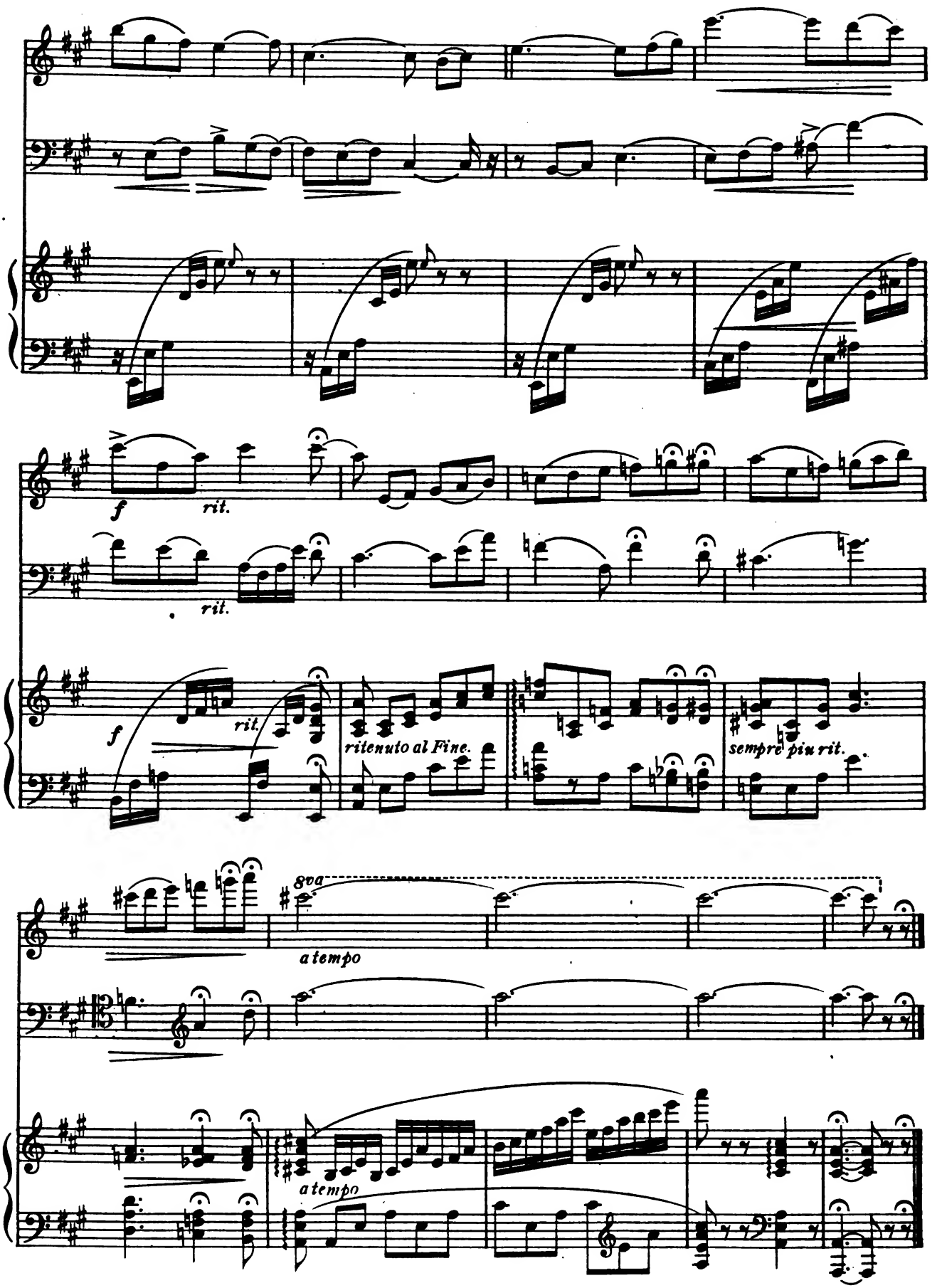

1.
2.
tr
tr
tr
rit.
1.
2.


Andante.
Horn.
Clar.
p
8va
Solo Vio. Cad. accell.
8va
loco.
tr
ten.
molto espress.
a tempo
Harp Solo.
Bell.
Bell.
Bell.
Bell.
a tempo
p


Bell.
Bell.
Bell.
Bell.
p
f
rit.
a tempo
f
rit.
a tempo
Solo Viol.
Solo Cello. molto espress.
Bell.
Bell.
Bell.
Bell.

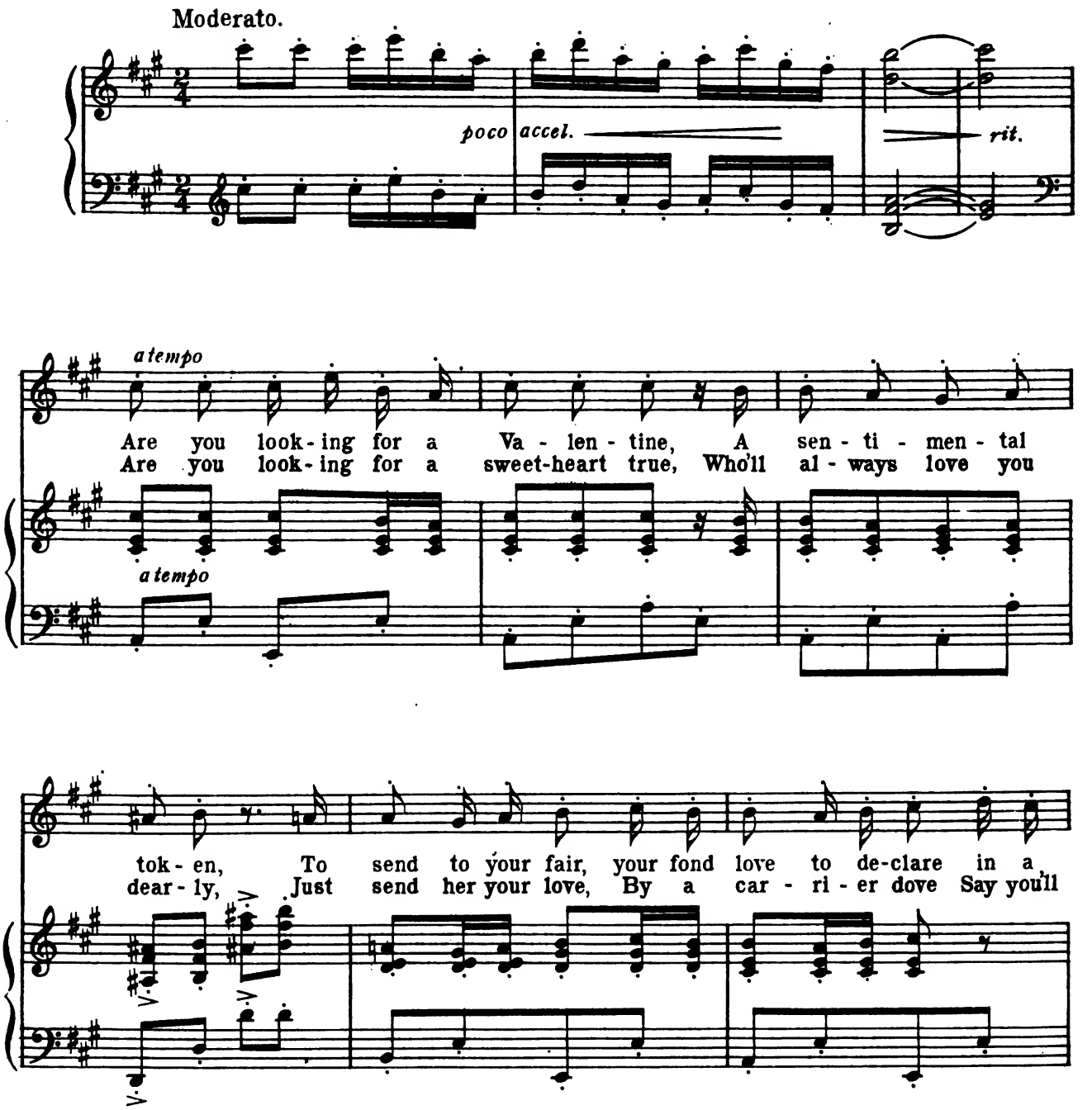

f
rit.
rit.
f
rit.
ritenuto al Fine.
sempre più rit.
8va
a tempo
a tempo

WHEN CUPID IS THE POSTMAN.

Song for the Valentine's Fairy.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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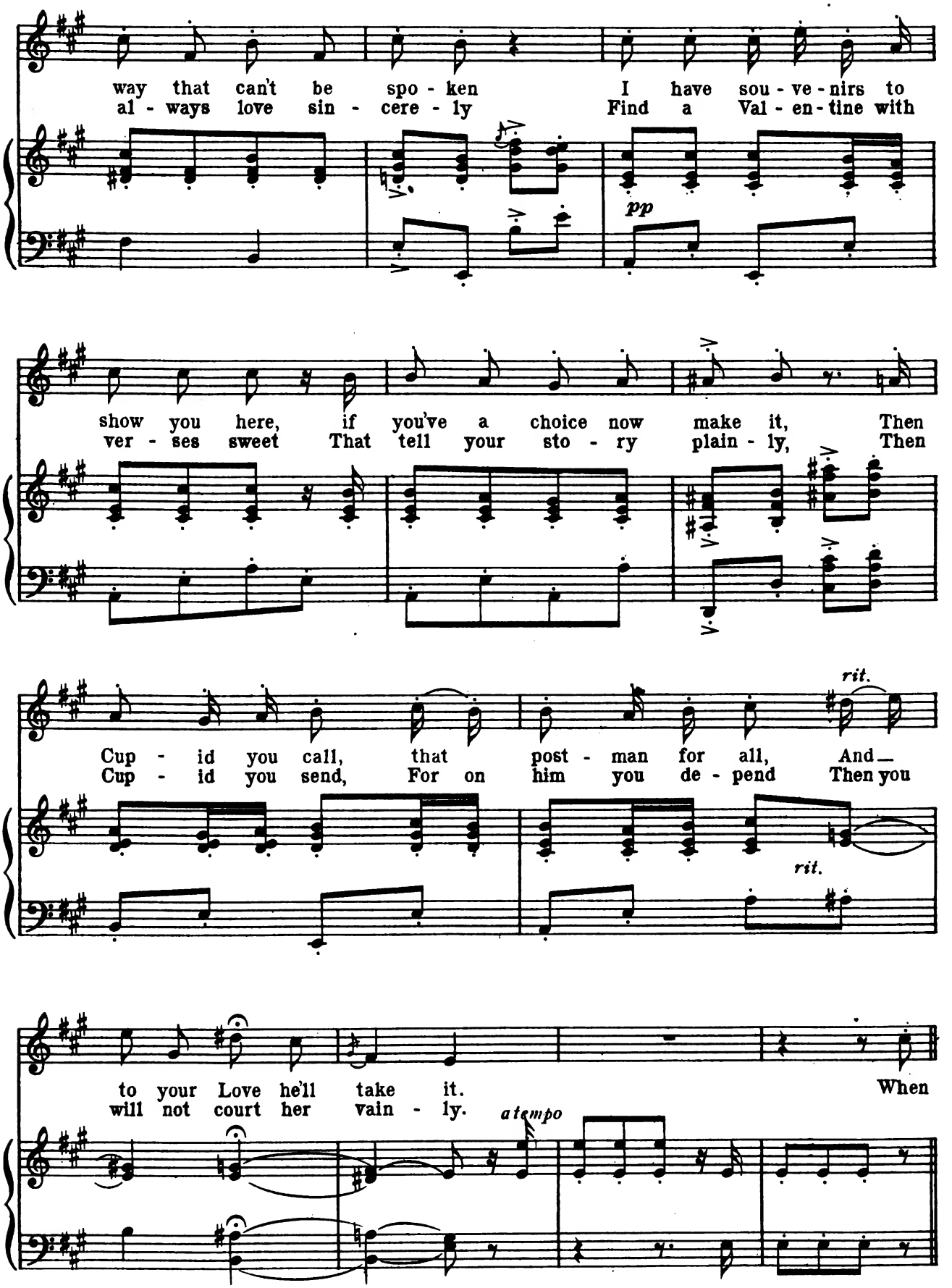
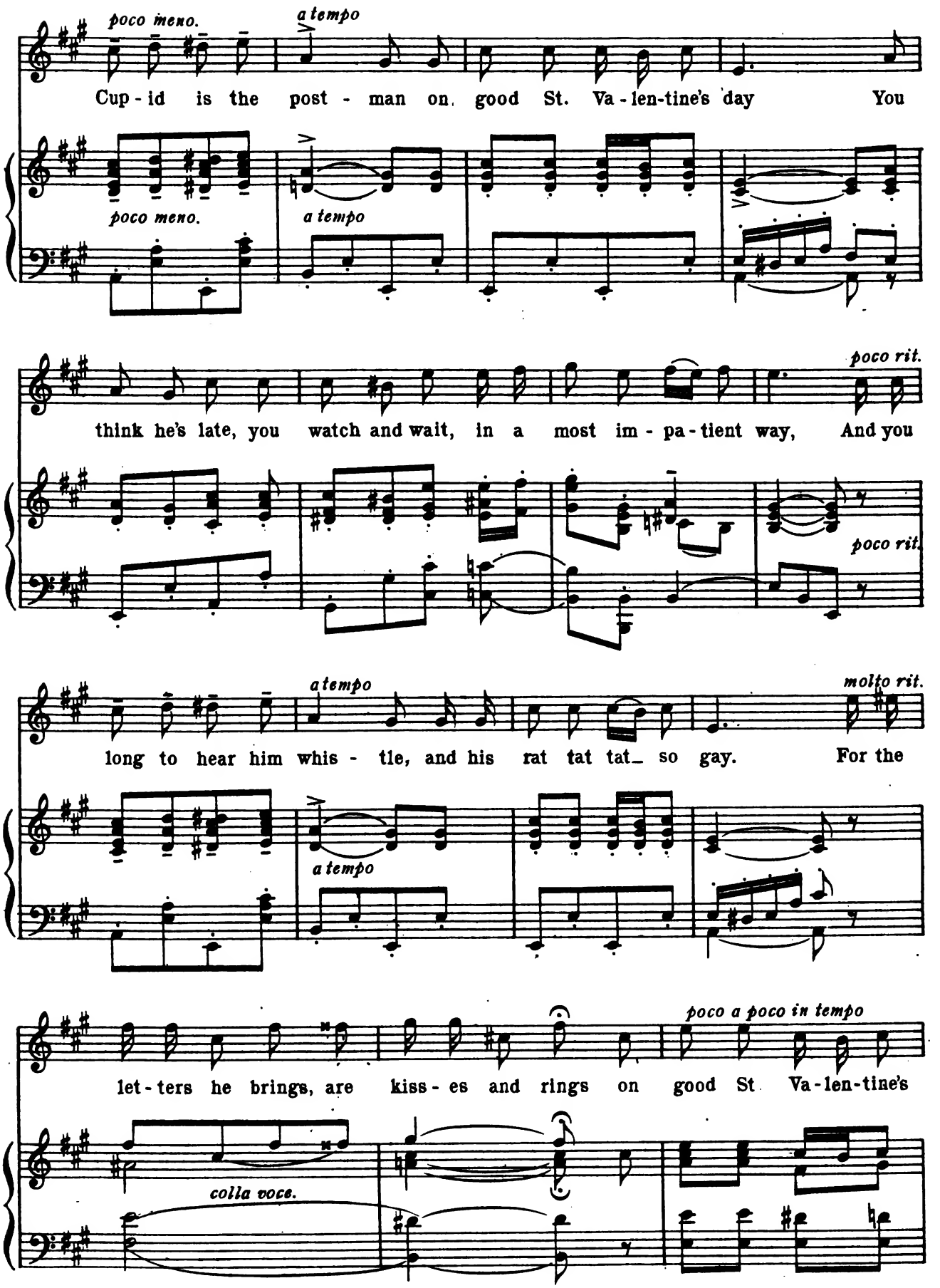
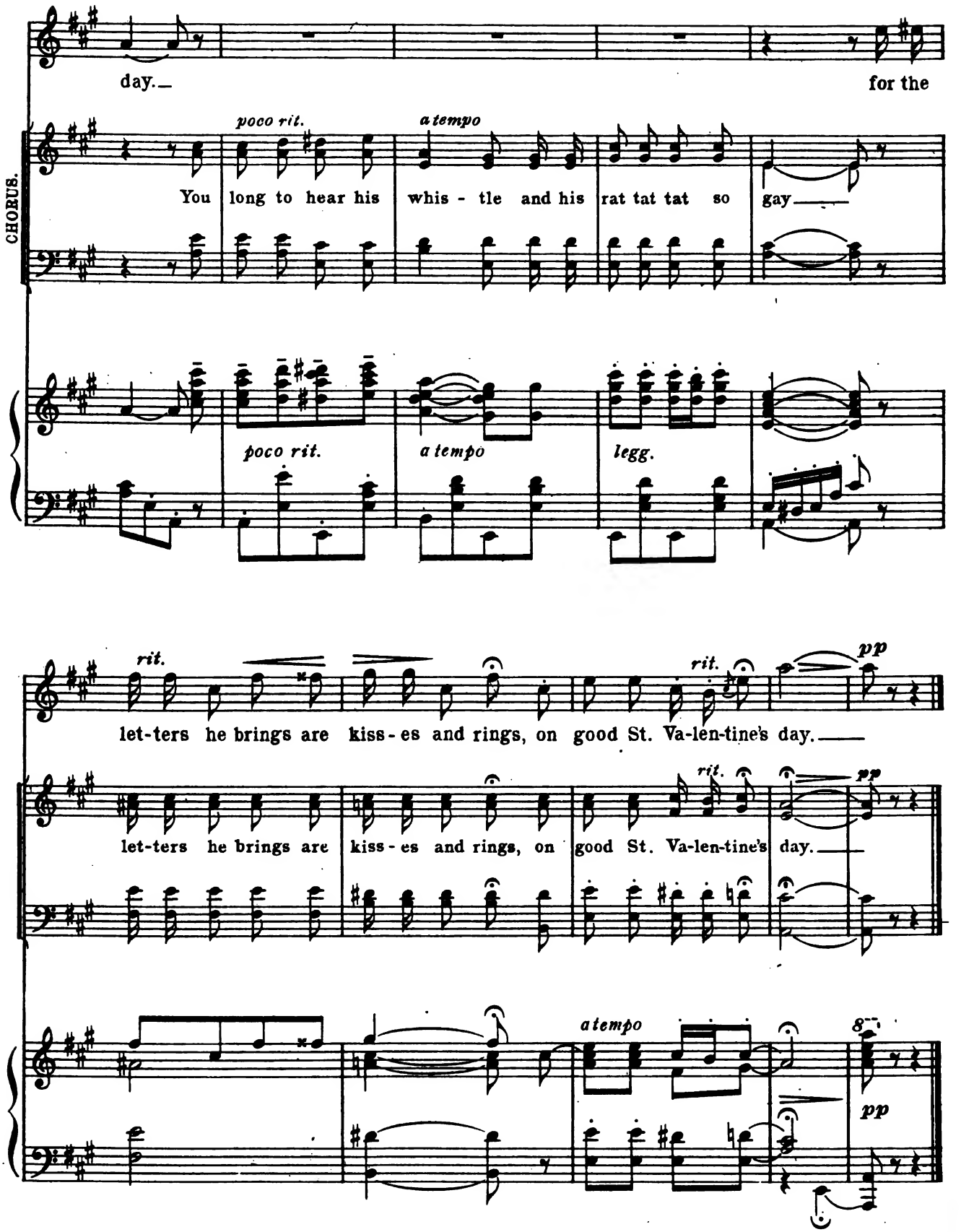

way that can't be spo - ken I have sou - ve - nirs to
al - ways love sin - cere - ly Find a Val - en - tine with
pp
show you here, if you've a choice now make it, Then
ver - ses sweet That tell your sto - ry plain - ly, Then
rit.
Cup - id you call, that post - man for all, And—
Cup - id you send, For on him you de - pend Then you
rit.
to your Love he'll take it. When
will not court her vain - ly.
a tempo

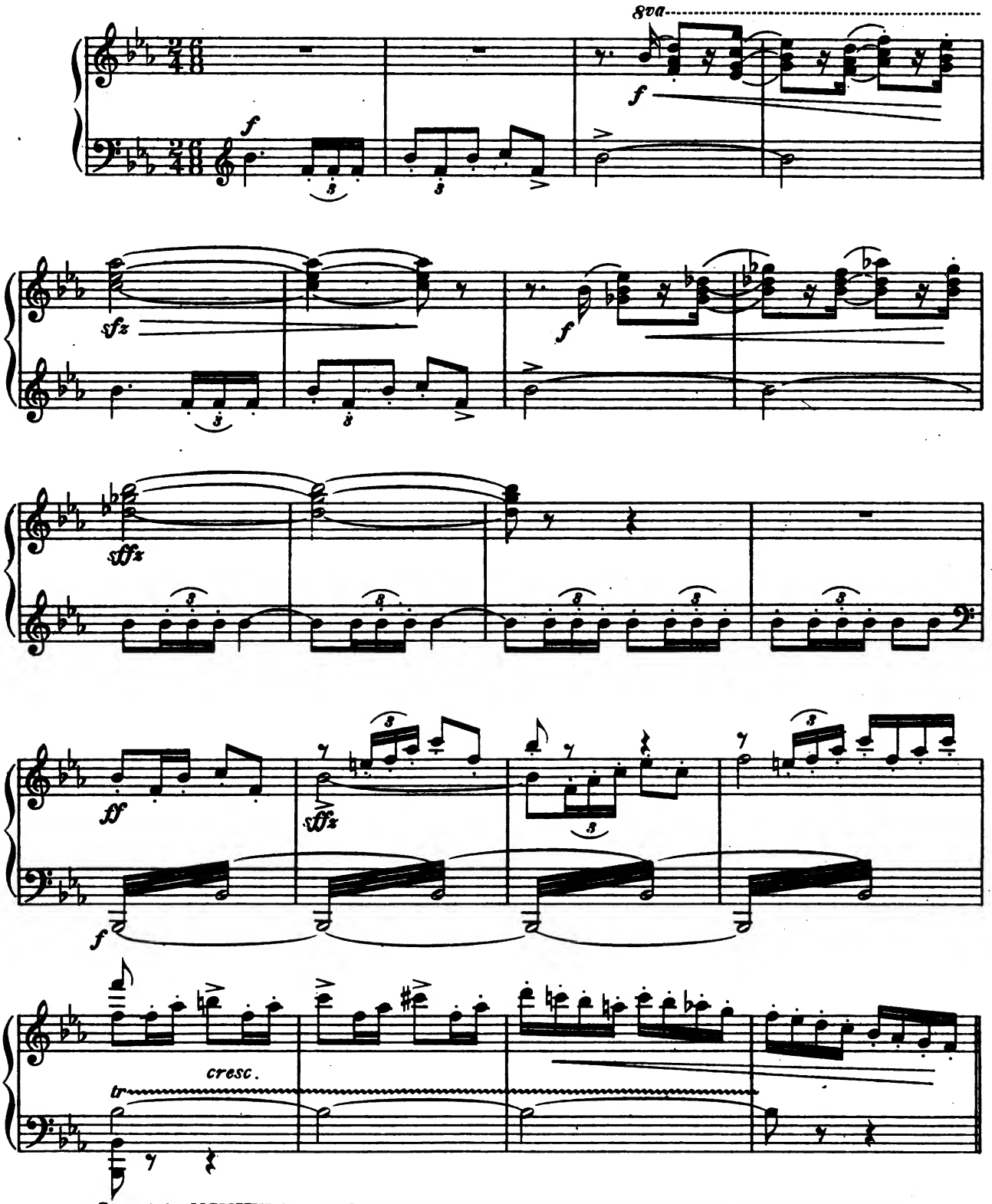

poco meno.
a tempo
Cup - id is the post - man on good St. Va - len-tine's day You
poco meno.
a tempo
poco rit.
think he's late, you watch and wait, in a most im - pa - tient way, And you
poco rit.
a tempo
molto rit.
long to hear him whis - tle, and his rat tat tat_ so gay. For the
a tempo
poco a poco in tempo
let - ters he brings, are kiss - es and rings on good St Va - len-tine's
colla voce.


day.
for the
CHORUS.
poco rit.
a tempo
You long to hear his whis - tle and his rat tat tat so gay
poco rit.
a tempo
legg.
rit.
rit.
pp
let-ters he brings are kiss - es and rings, on good St. Va-len-tine's day.
let-ters he brings are kiss - es and rings, on good St. Va-len-tine's day.
rit.
pp
a tempo
8
pp

MARCH OF THE VALENTINES.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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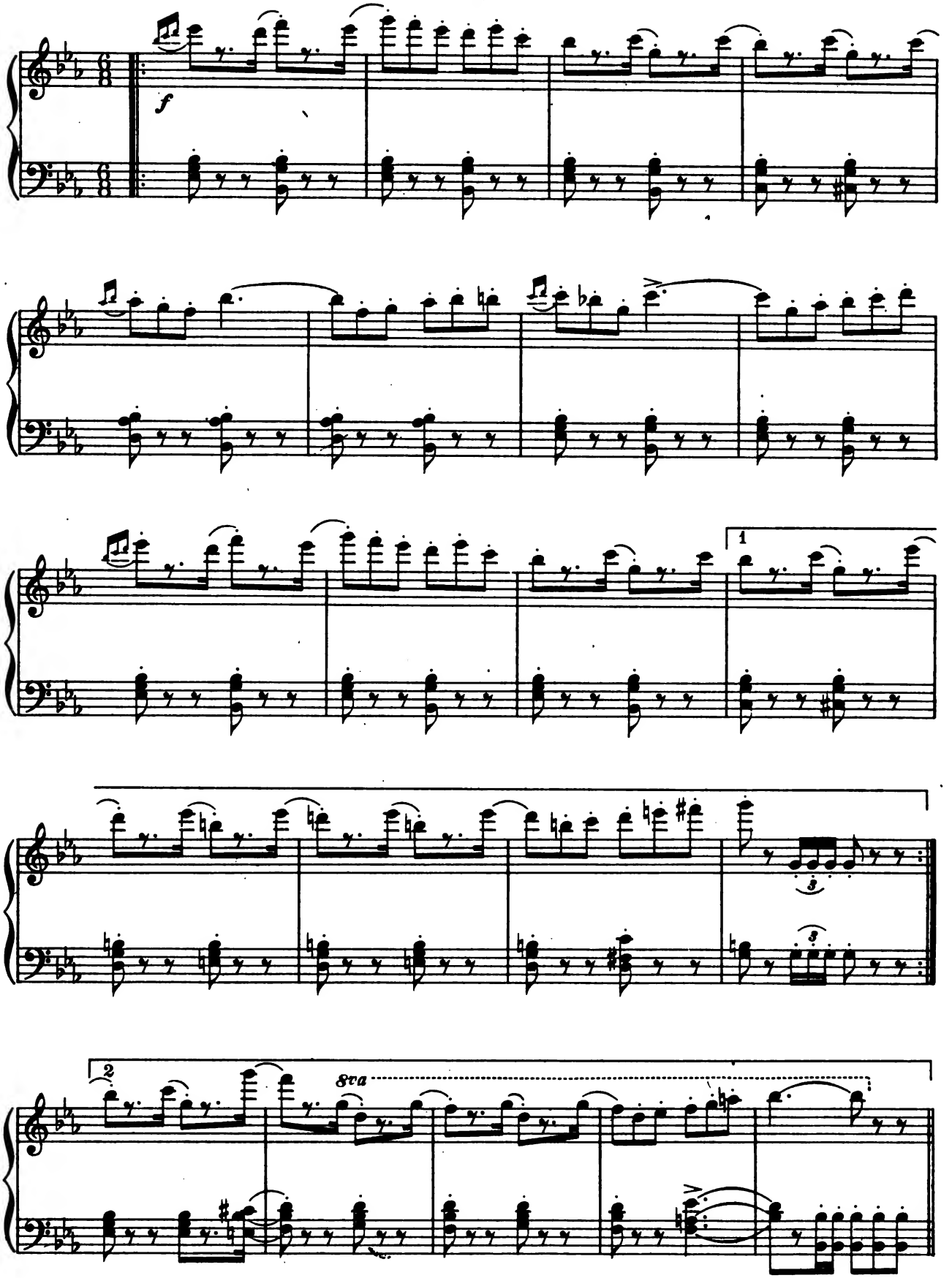
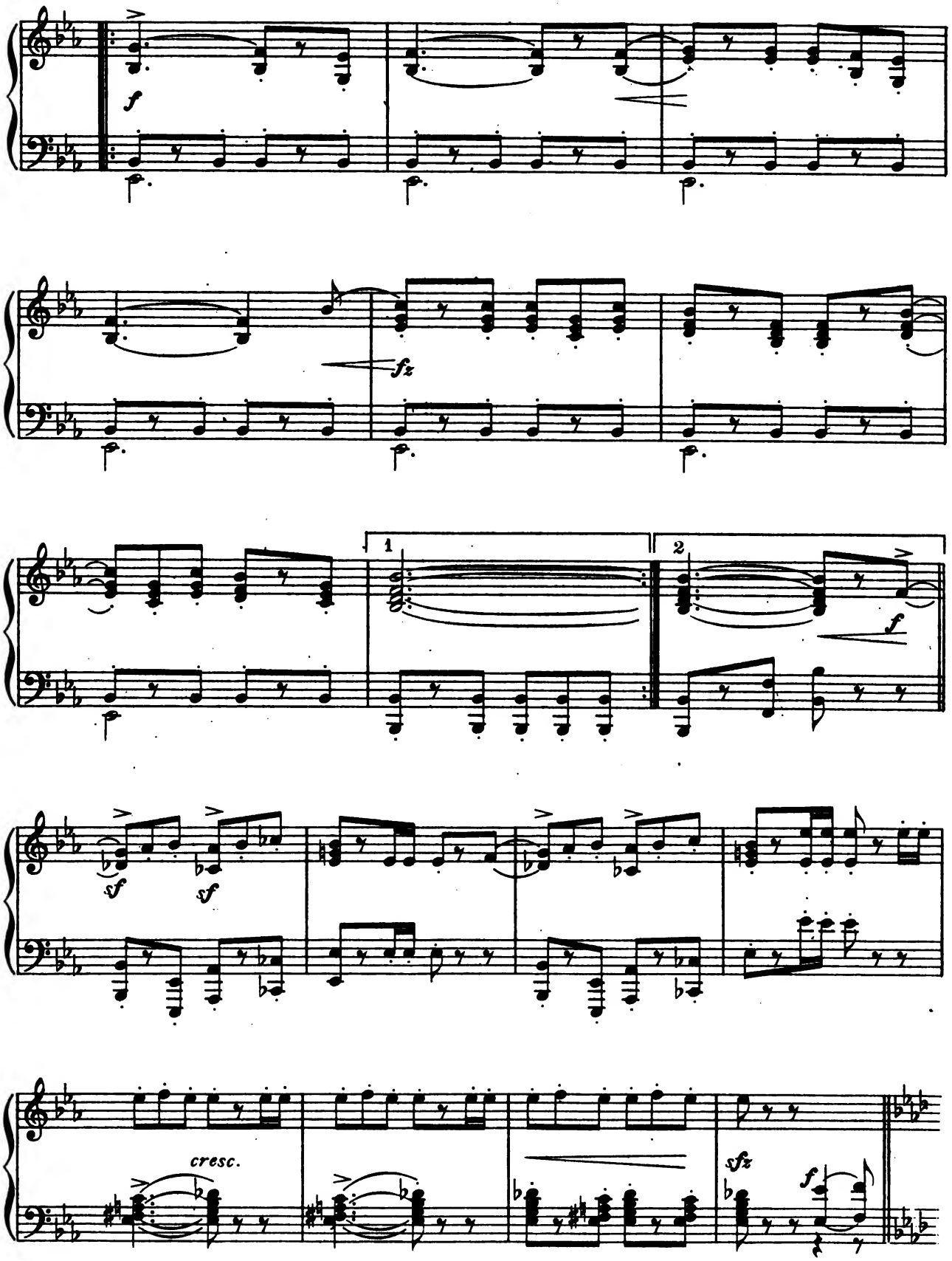
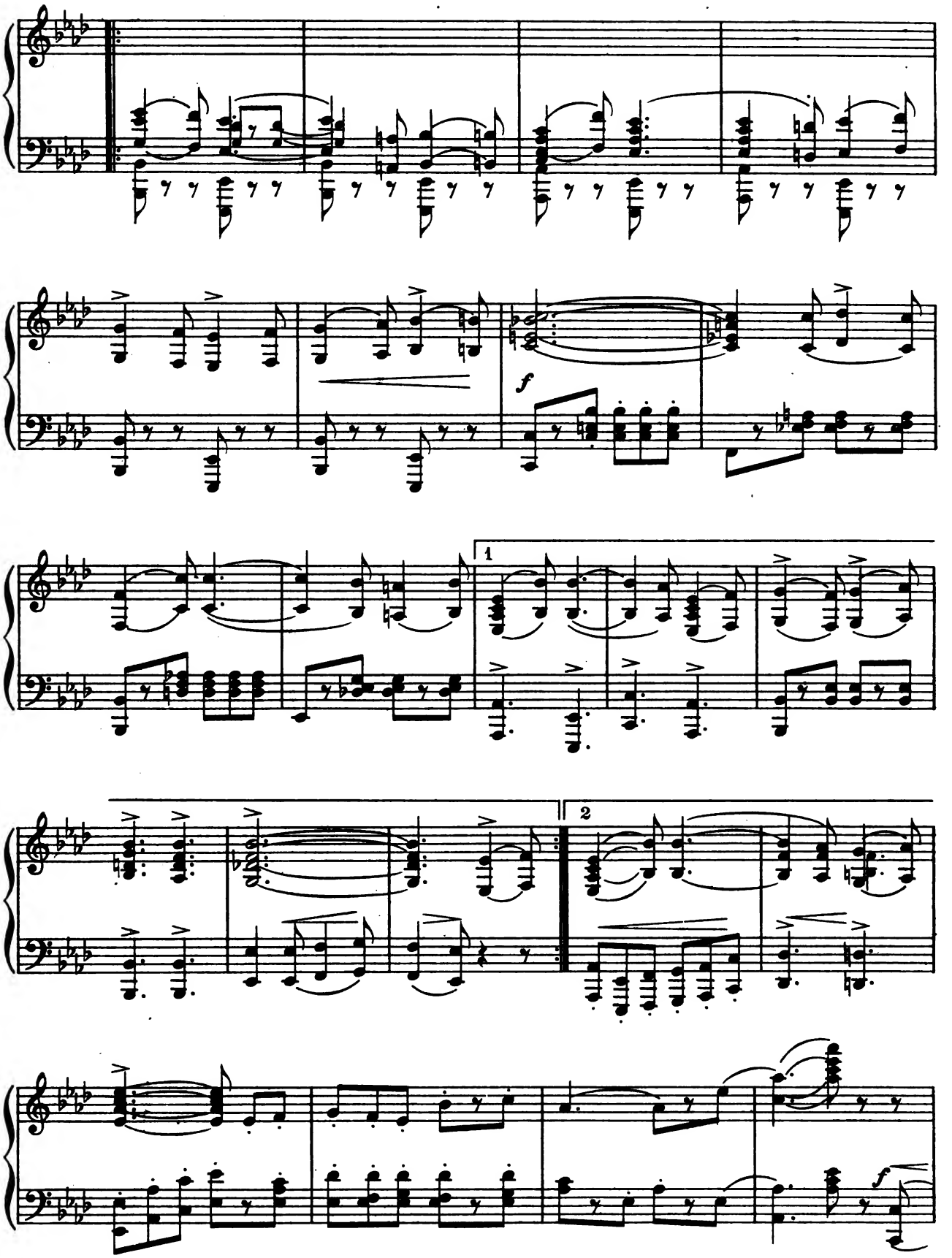
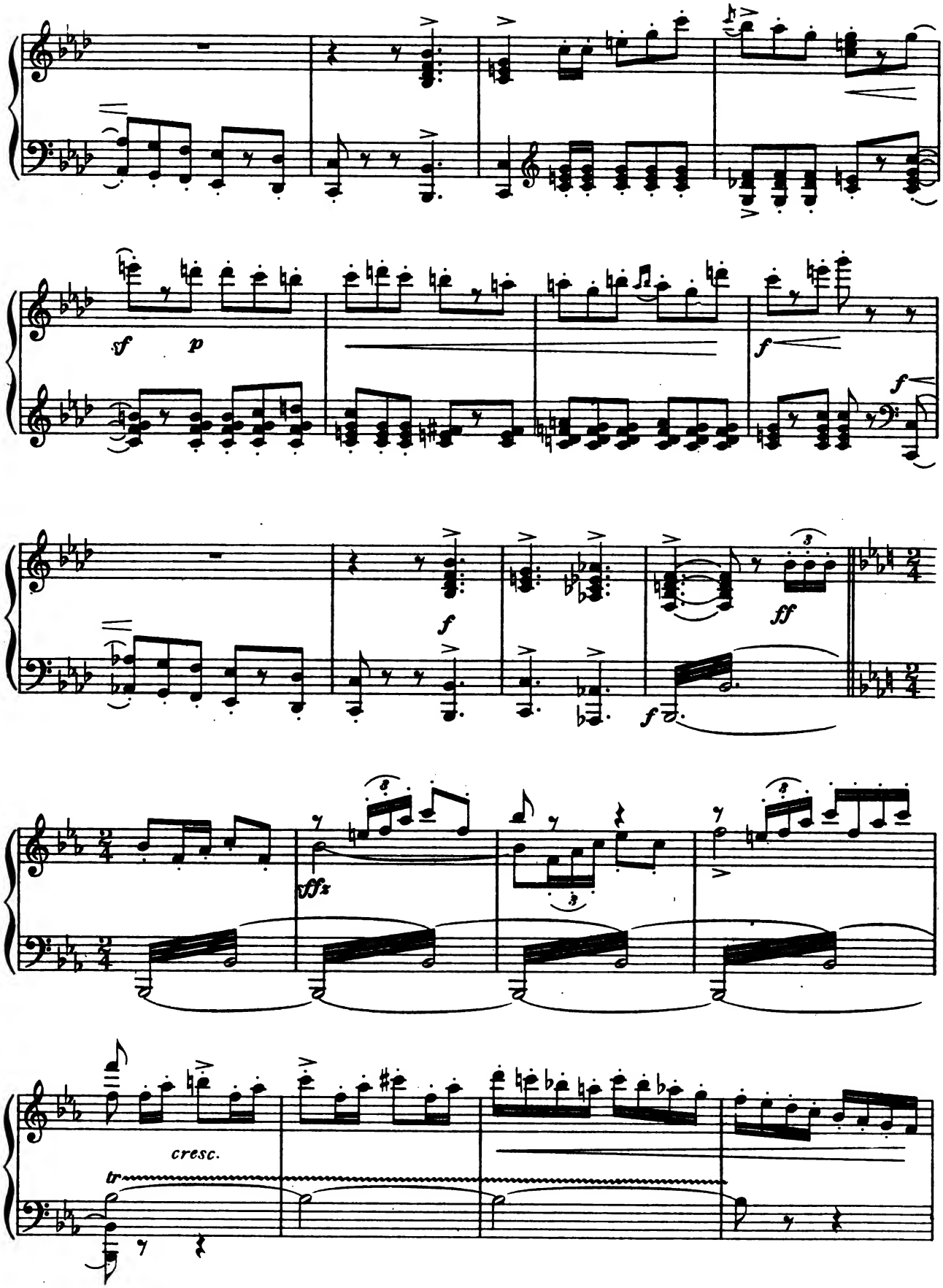
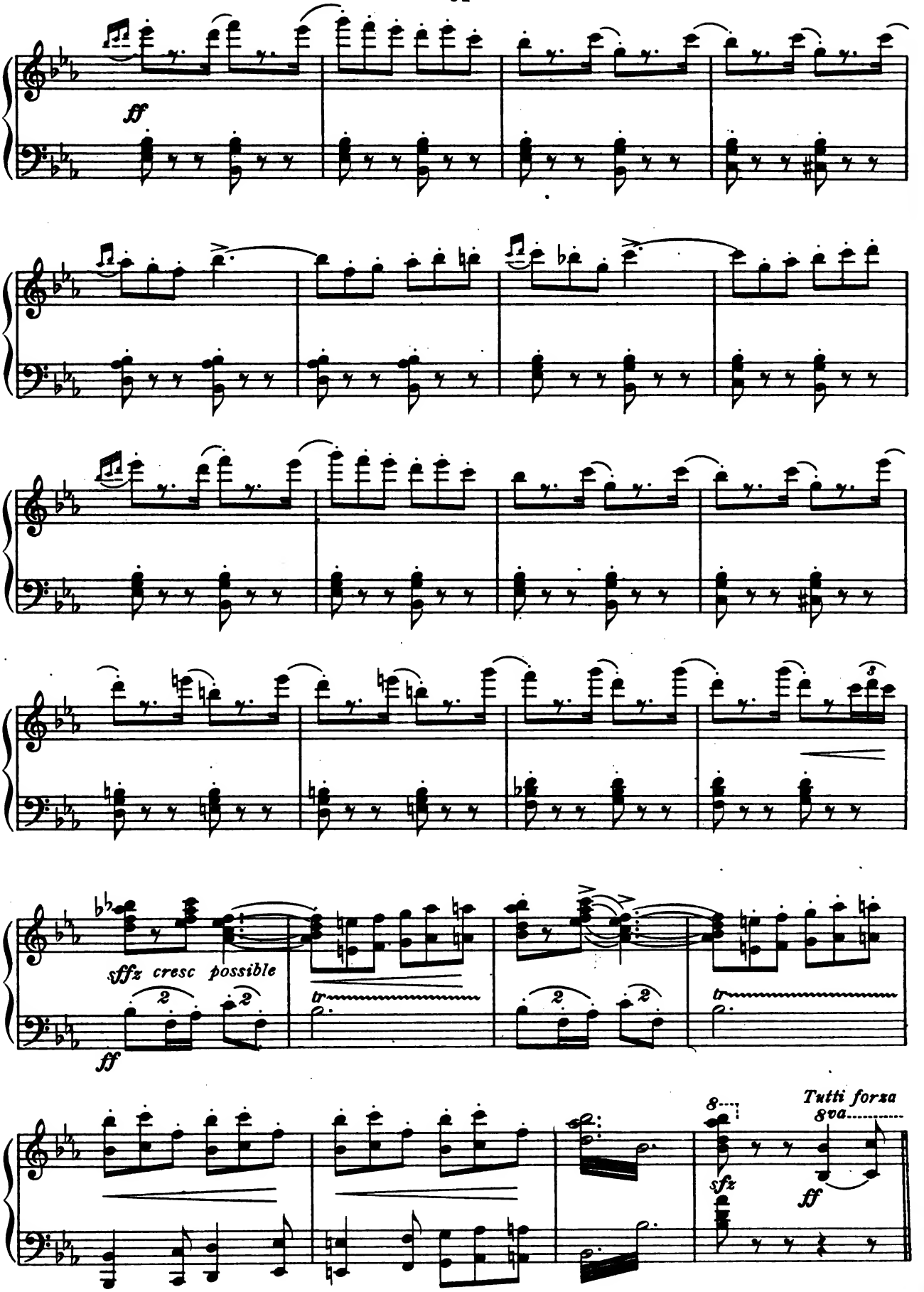
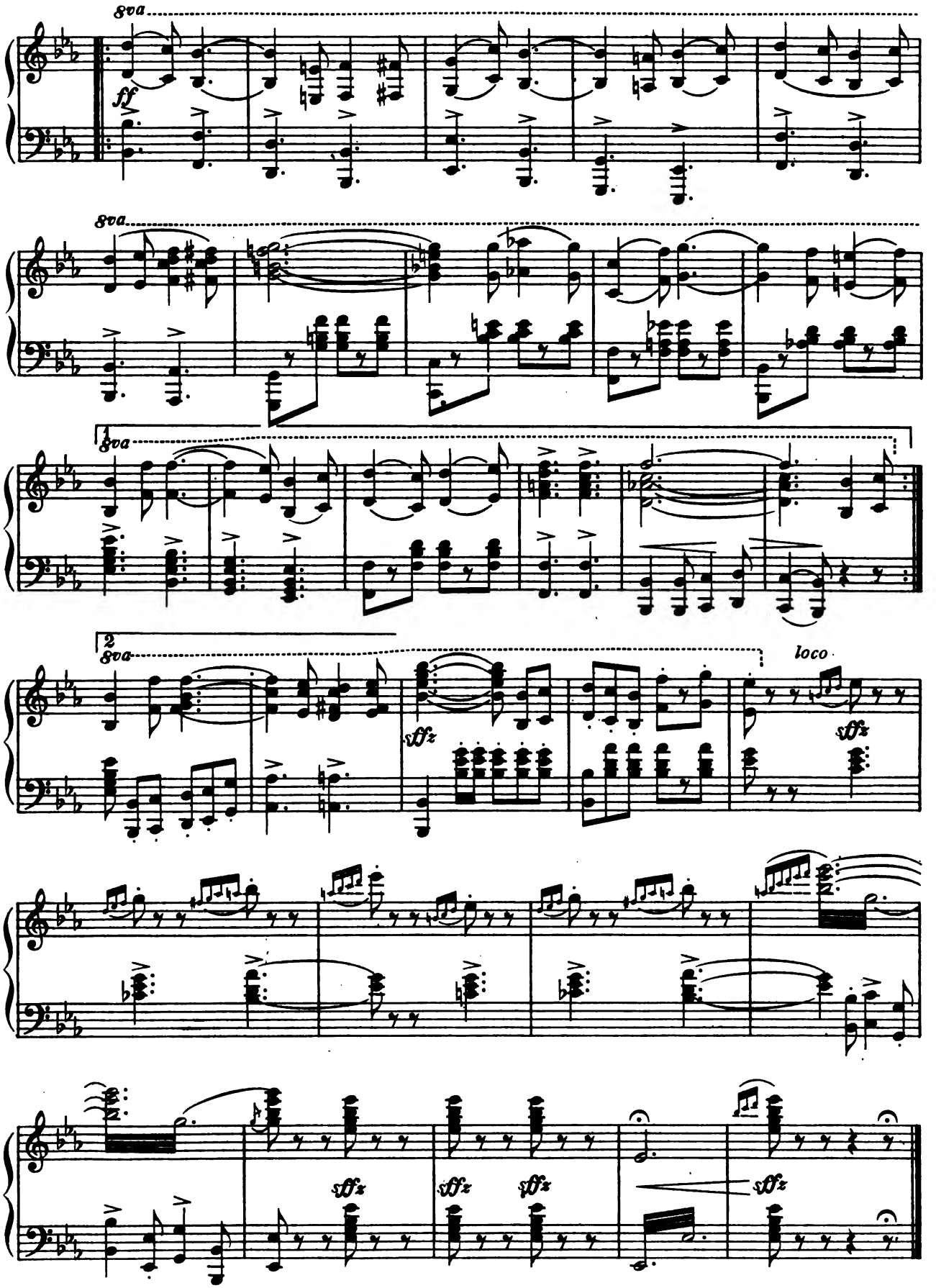

f
1
2
8va


f
fz
1
2
f
sf
sf
cresc.
sfz
f


f
1
2
f


sf
p
f
f
f
ff
f
fffz
cresc.
tr


ff
sffz cresc possible
ff
tr
tr
Tutti forza
8va
sfz
ff

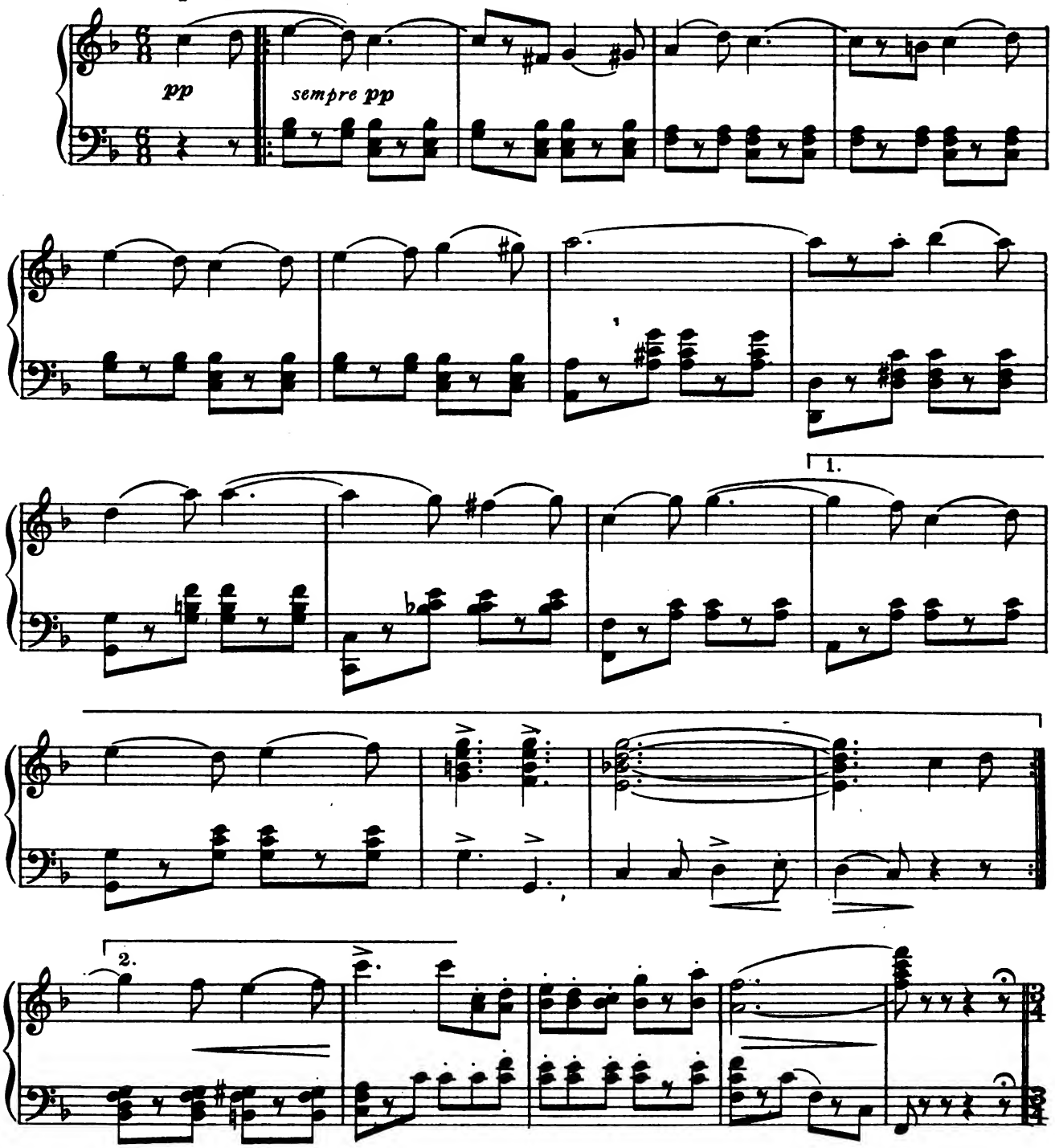

8va
ff
8va
1
8va
2
8va
loco
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Tempo di marcia.



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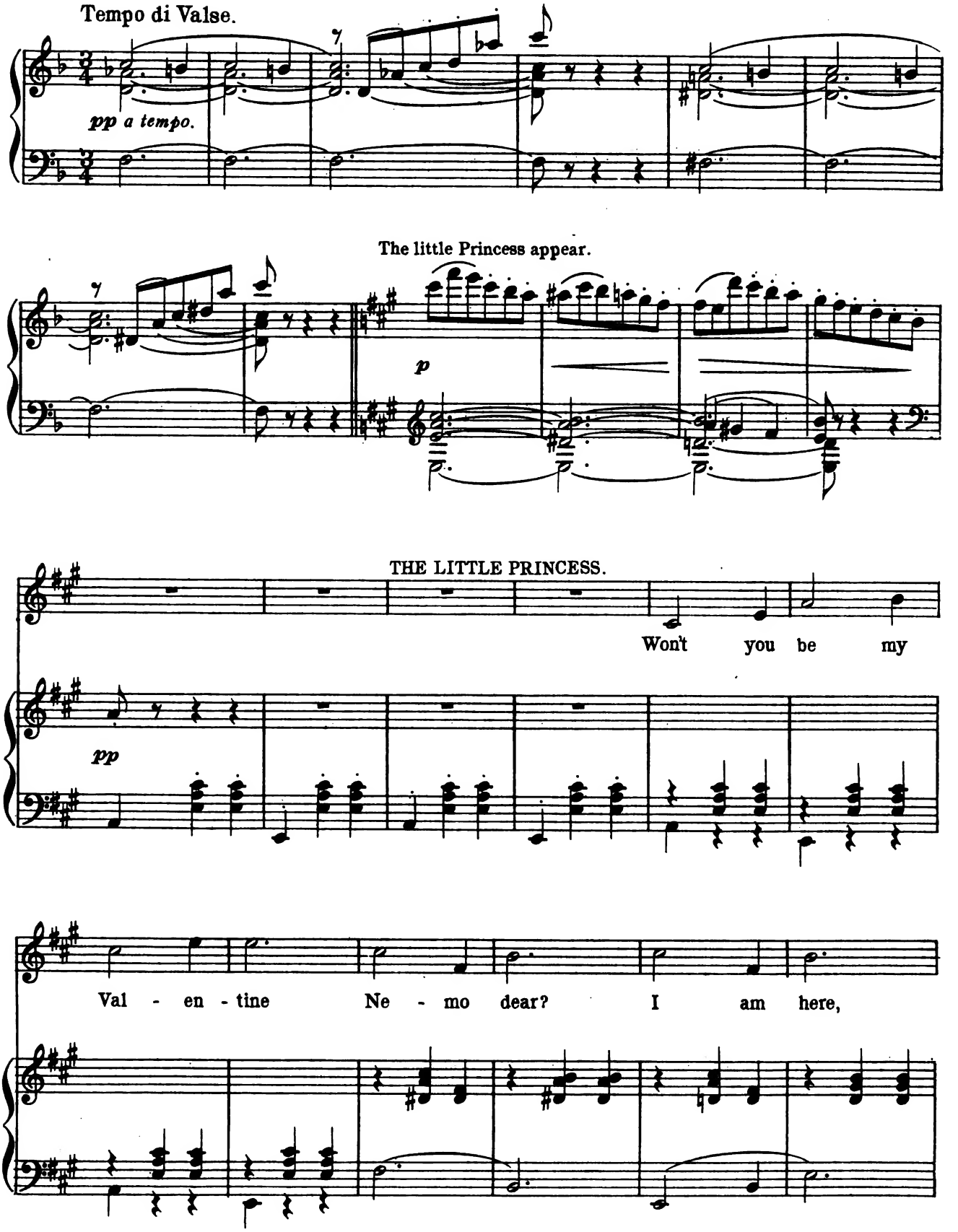
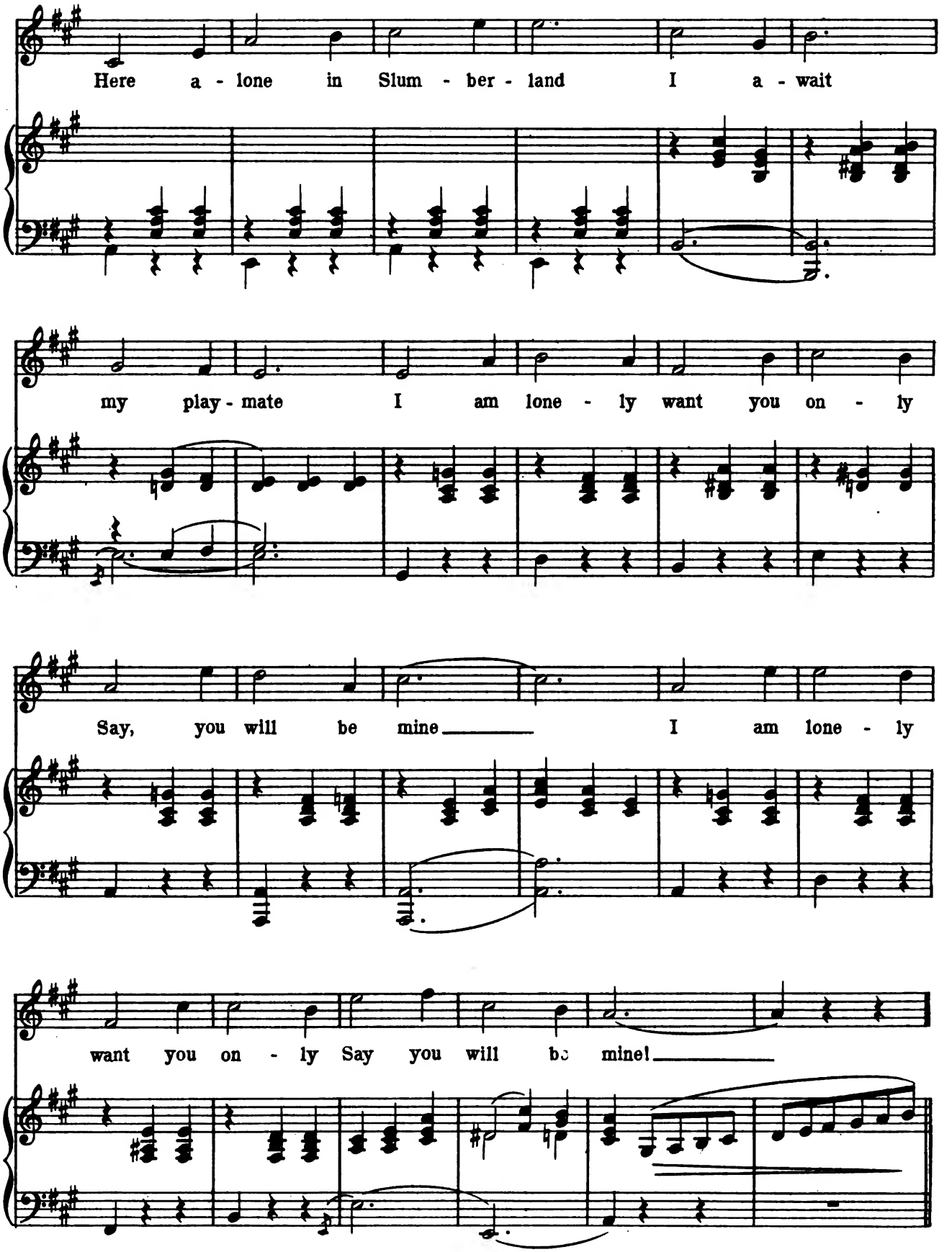


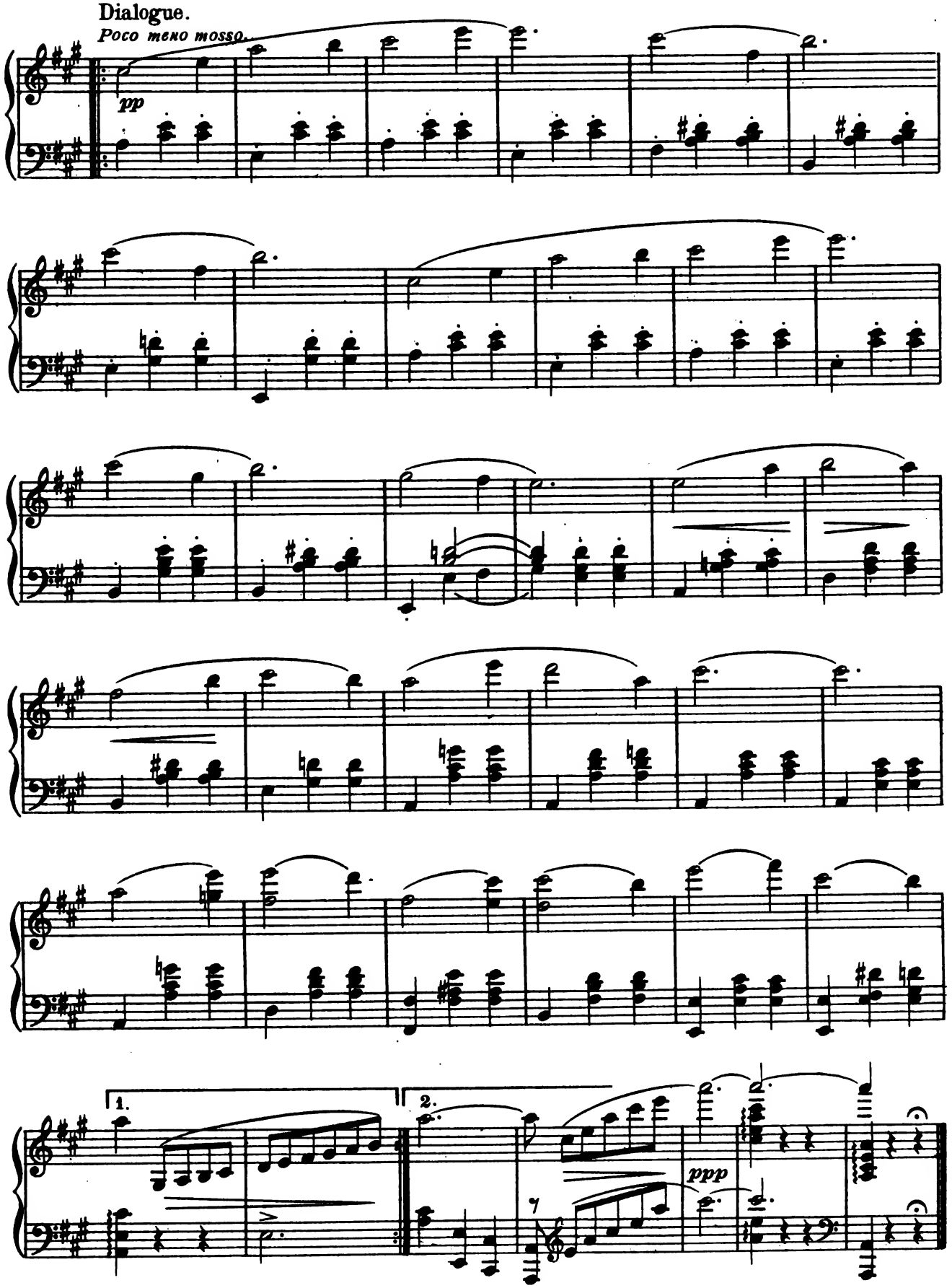
Melodramatic.



Melodramatic.

Dialogue.

Poco meno mosso.



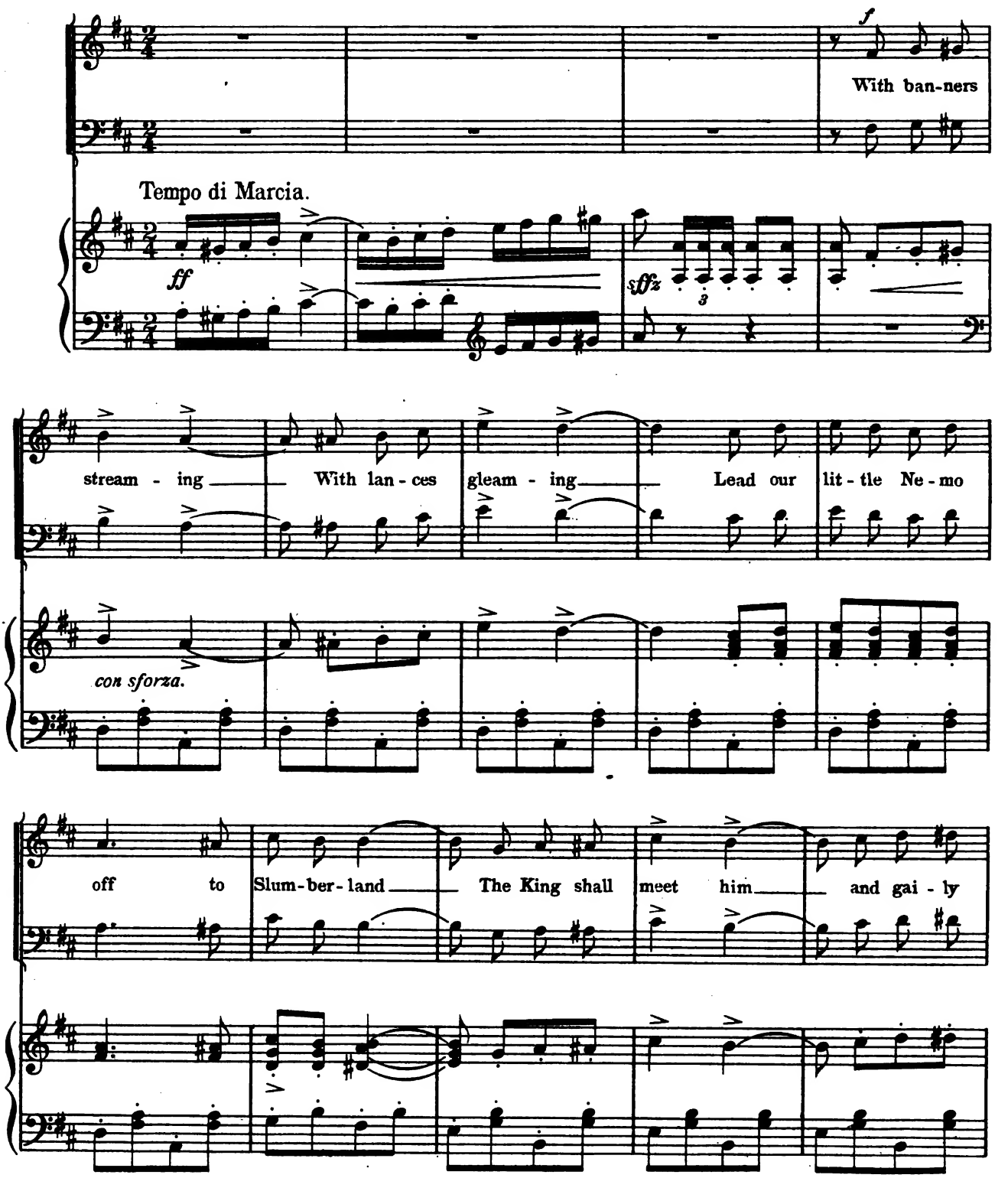
Melodramatic.

AWAY WE FLOAT.

Chorus.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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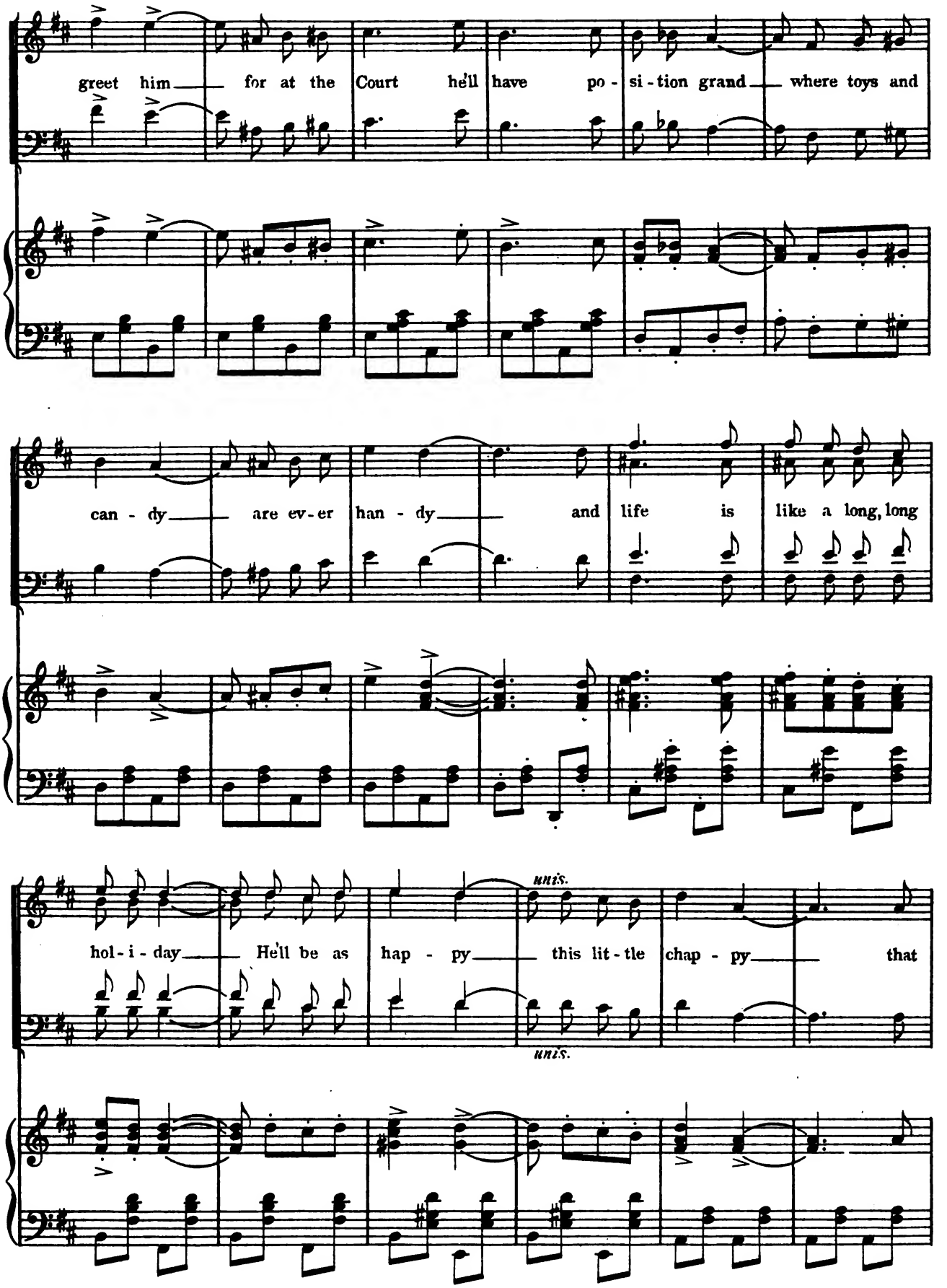
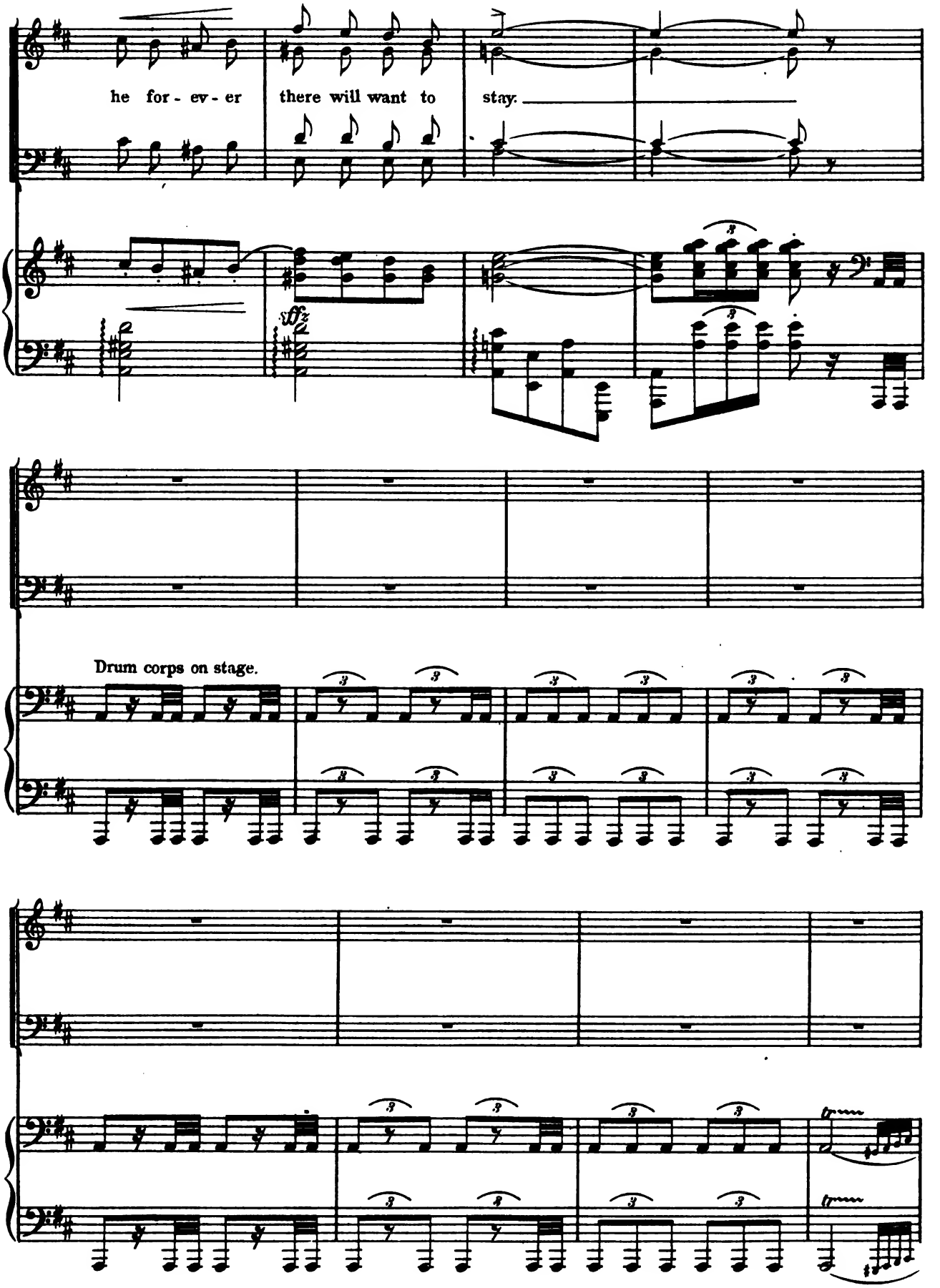
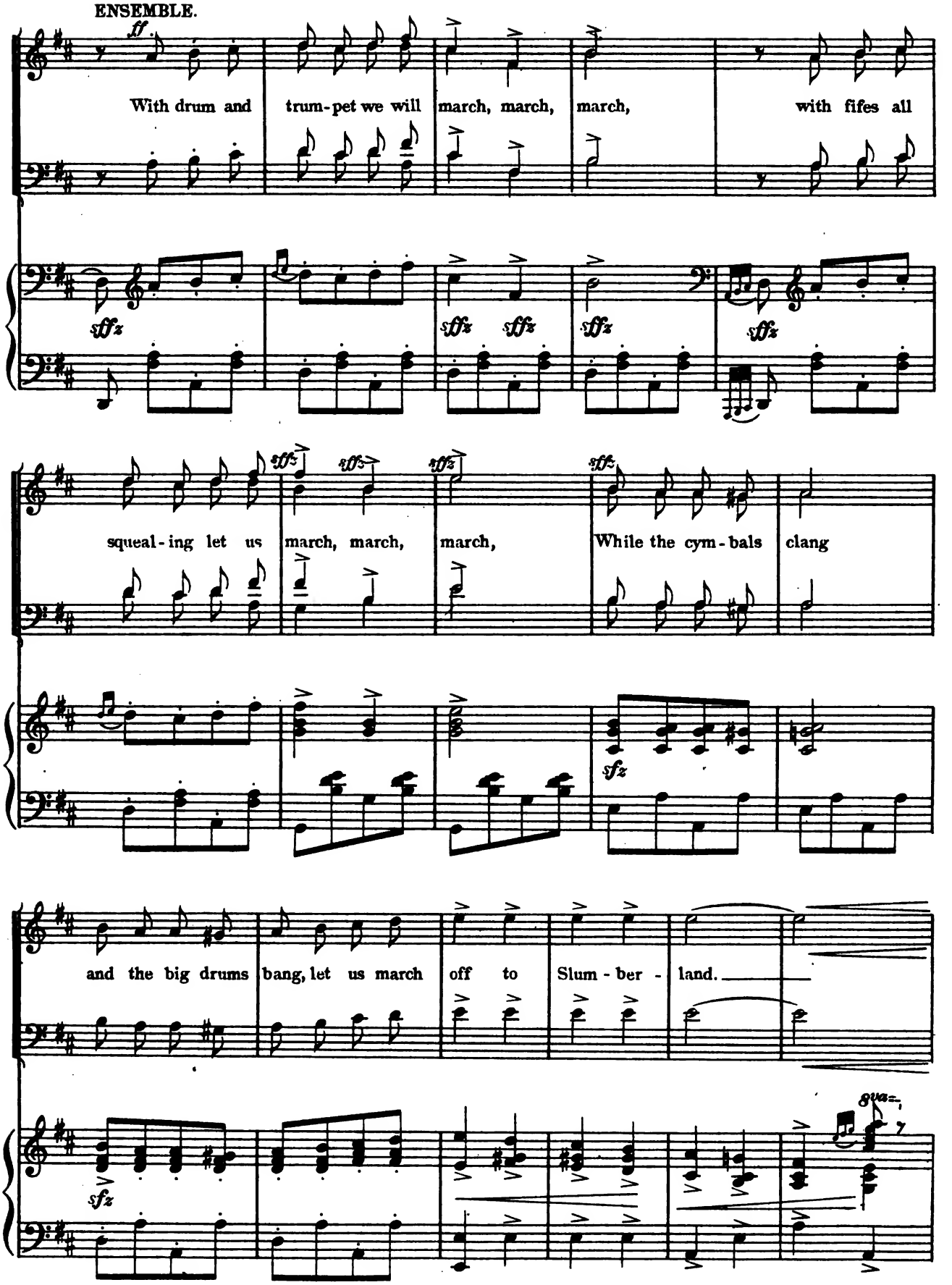
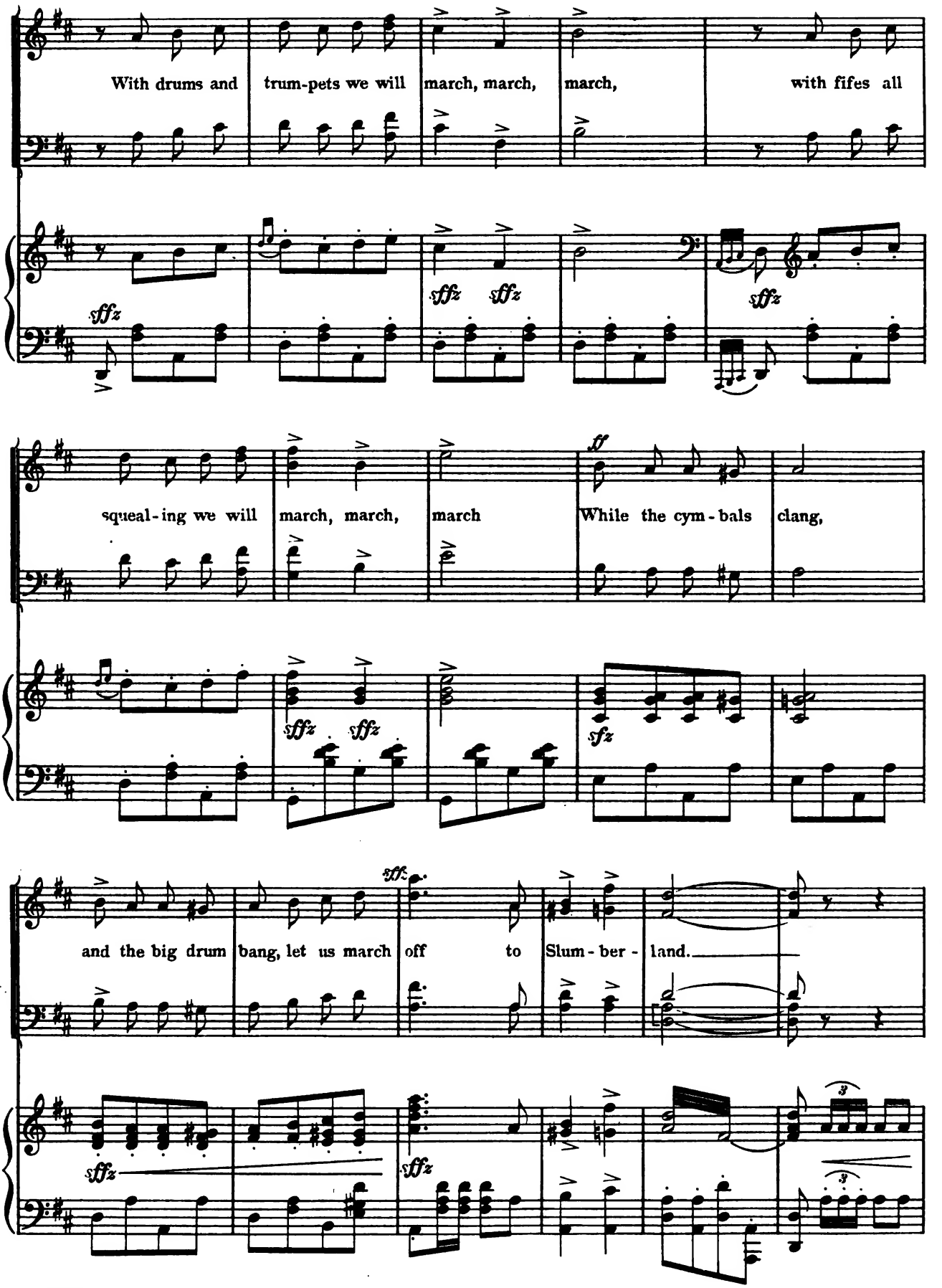
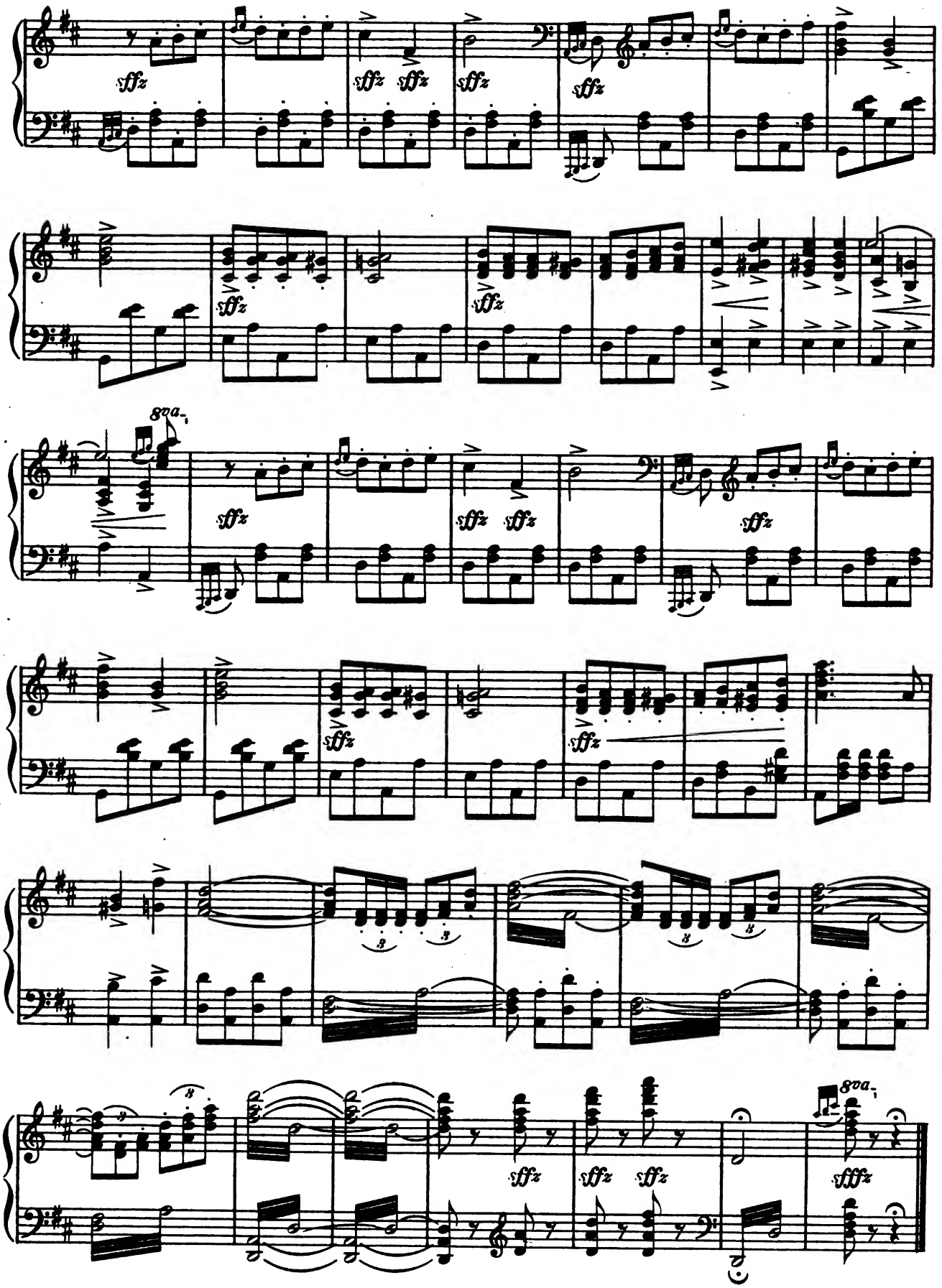

greet him for at the Court he'll have po - si - tion grand where toys and
can - dy are ev - er han - dy and life is like a long, long
unis.
hol - i - day He'll be as hap - py this lit - tle chap - py that
unis.


he for - ev - er
there will want to
stay.
sffz
Drum corps on stage.
Away We Float.

ENSEMBLE.


ff
With drum and trum-pet we will march, march, march, with fifes all
sffz
squeal-ing let us march, march, march, While the cym-bals clang
sfz
and the big drums bang, let us march off to Slum-ber-land.
8va


With drums and trum-pets we will march, march, march, with fifes all
sffz
sffz sffz
sffz
squeal-ing we will march, march, march
ff
While the cym-bals clang,
sffz sffz
sfz
and the big drum bang, let us march off to Slum-ber-land.
sffz
sffz
sffz
3
3

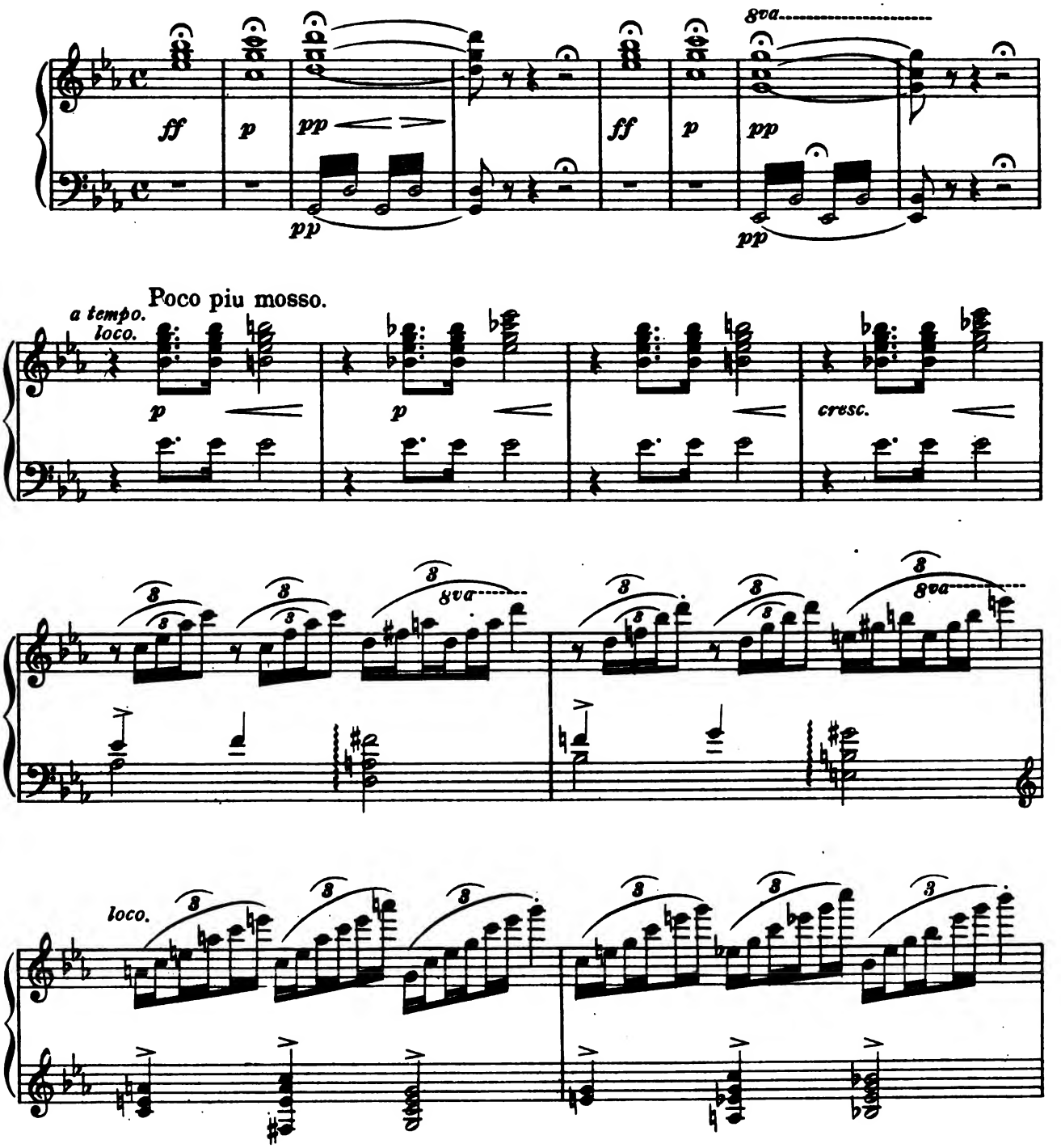

sffz
8va

ACT II.

THE WEATHER FACTORY IN CLOUDLAND.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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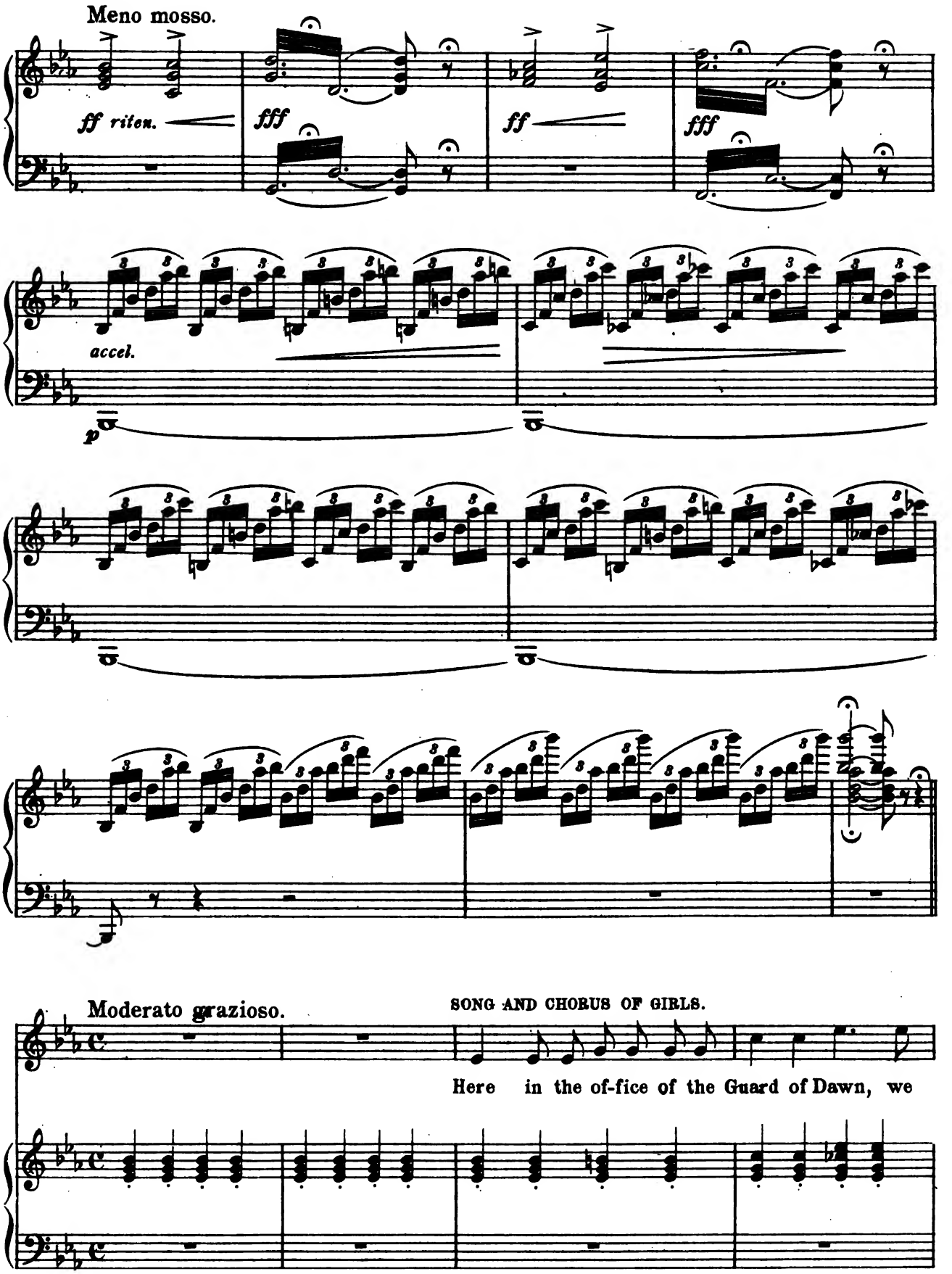
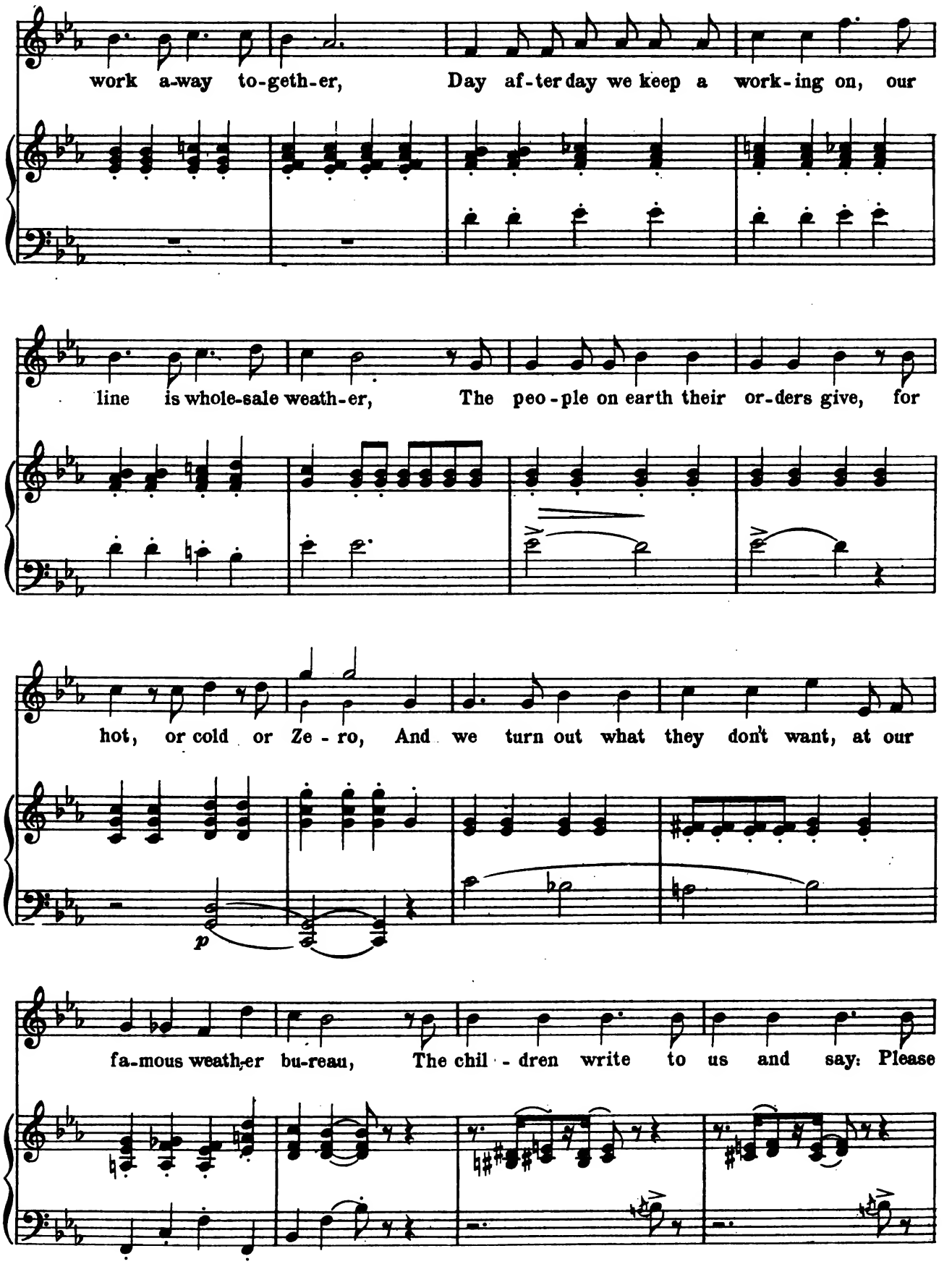
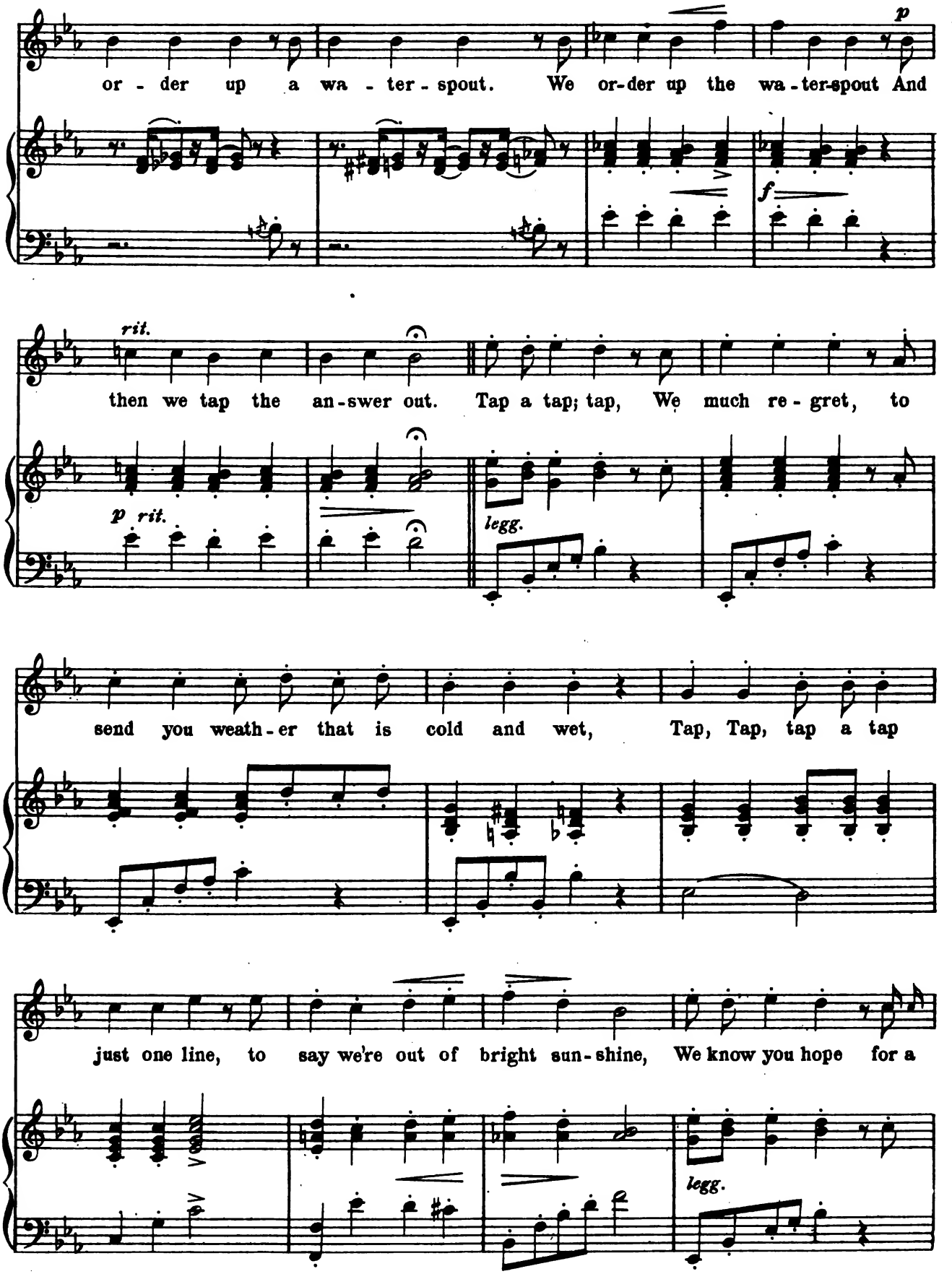
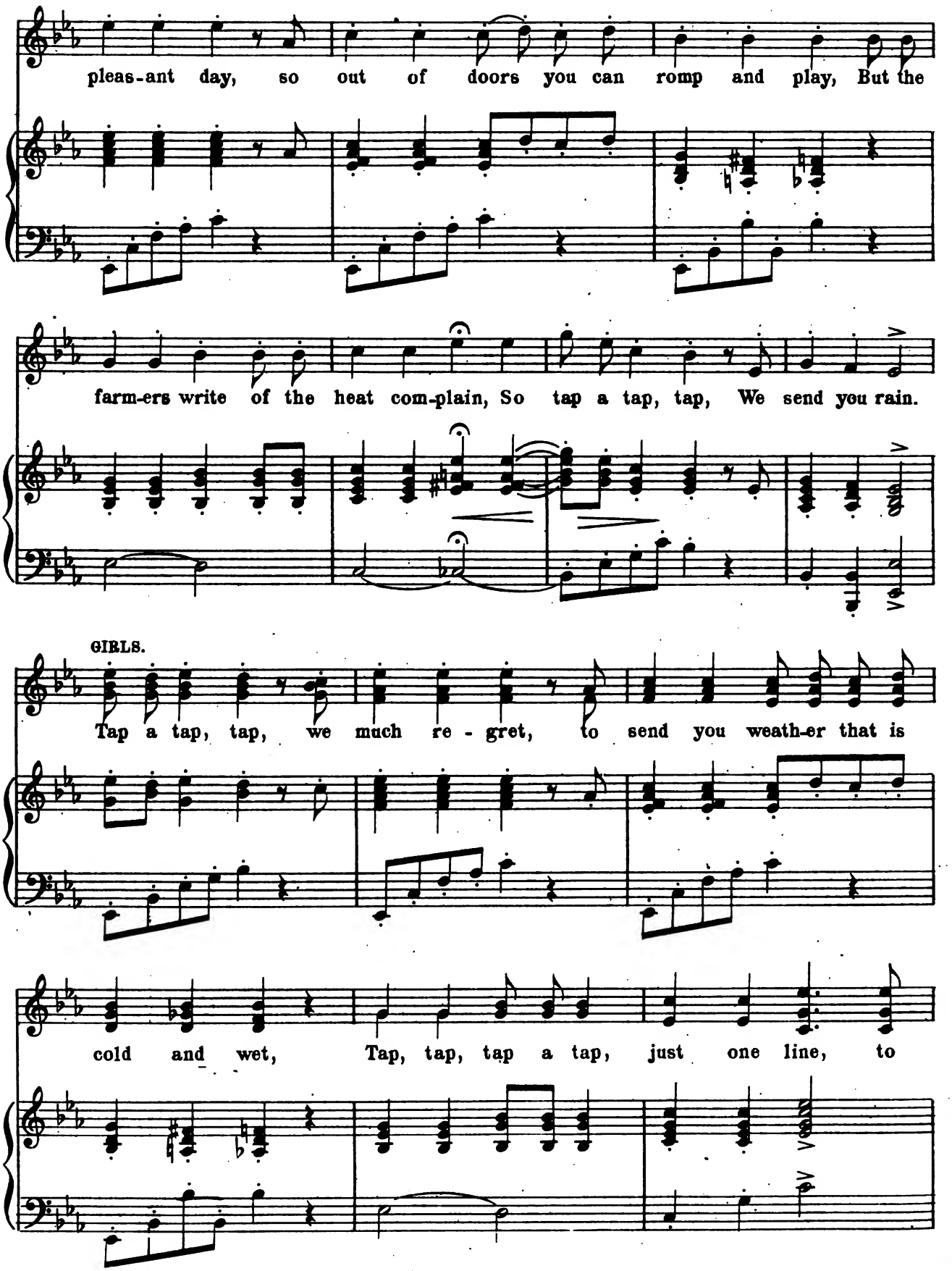
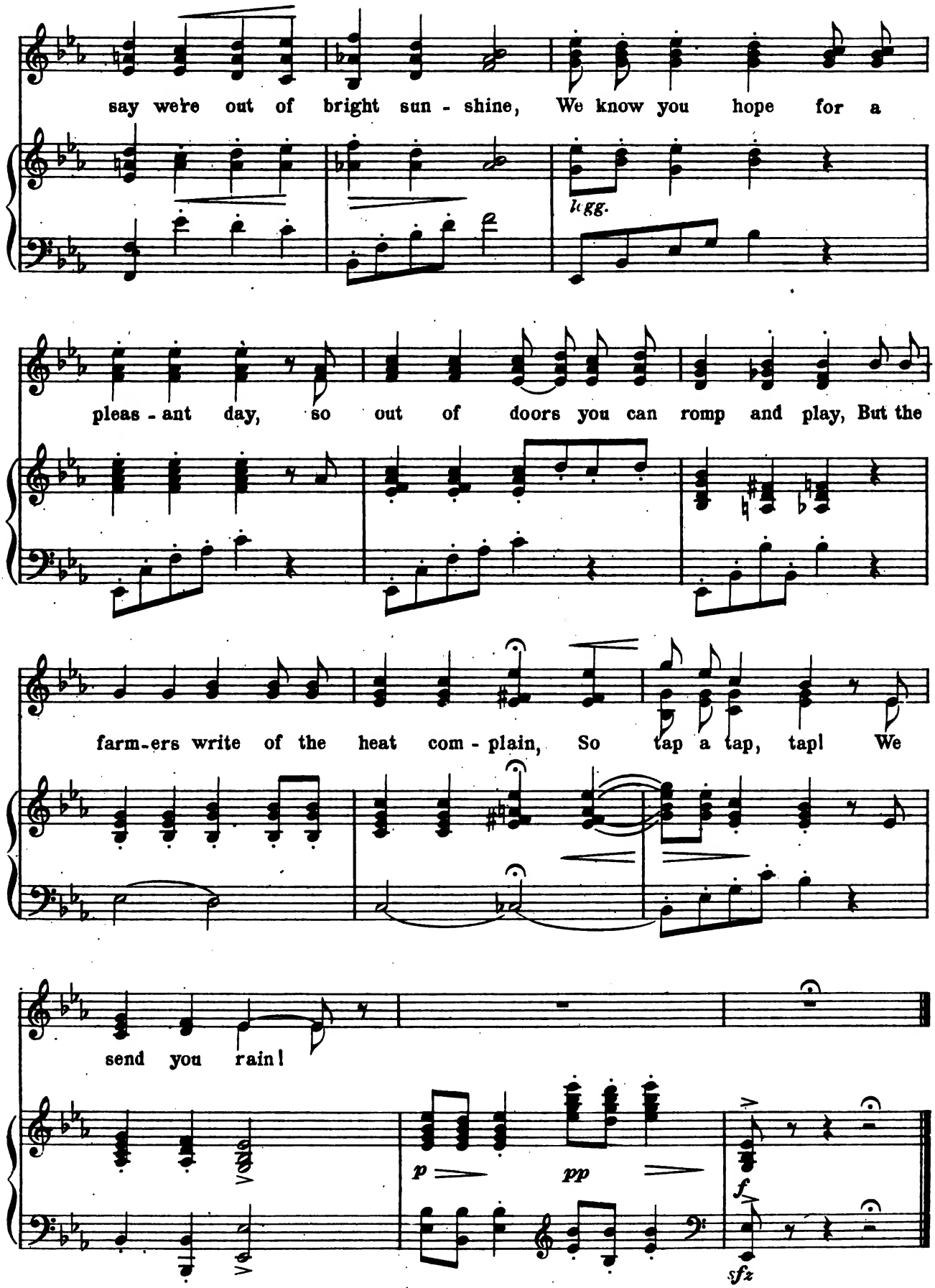

Meno mosso.
ff riten.
fff
ff
fff
accel.
p
Moderato grazioso.
SONG AND CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Here in the of-fice of the Guard of Dawn, we


work a-way to-geth-er, Day af-ter day we keep a work-ing on, our
line is whole-sale weath-er, The peo-ple on earth their or-ders give, for
hot, or cold or Ze-ro, And we turn out what they don't want, at our
p
fa-mous weath-er bu-reau, The chil-dren write to us and say: Please


or - der up a wa - ter - spout. We or-der up the wa - ter-spout And
p
f
rit.
then we tap the an-swer out. Tap a tap; tap, We much re - gret, to
p rit.
legg.
send you weath - er that is cold and wet, Tap, Tap, tap a tap
just one line, to say we're out of bright sun - shine, We know you hope for a
legg.


pleas-ant day, so out of doors you can romp and play, But the
farm-ers write of the heat com-plain, So tap a tap, tap, We send you rain.
GIRLS.
Tap a tap, tap, we much re - gret, to send you weath-er that is
cold and wet, Tap, tap, tap a tap, just one line, to

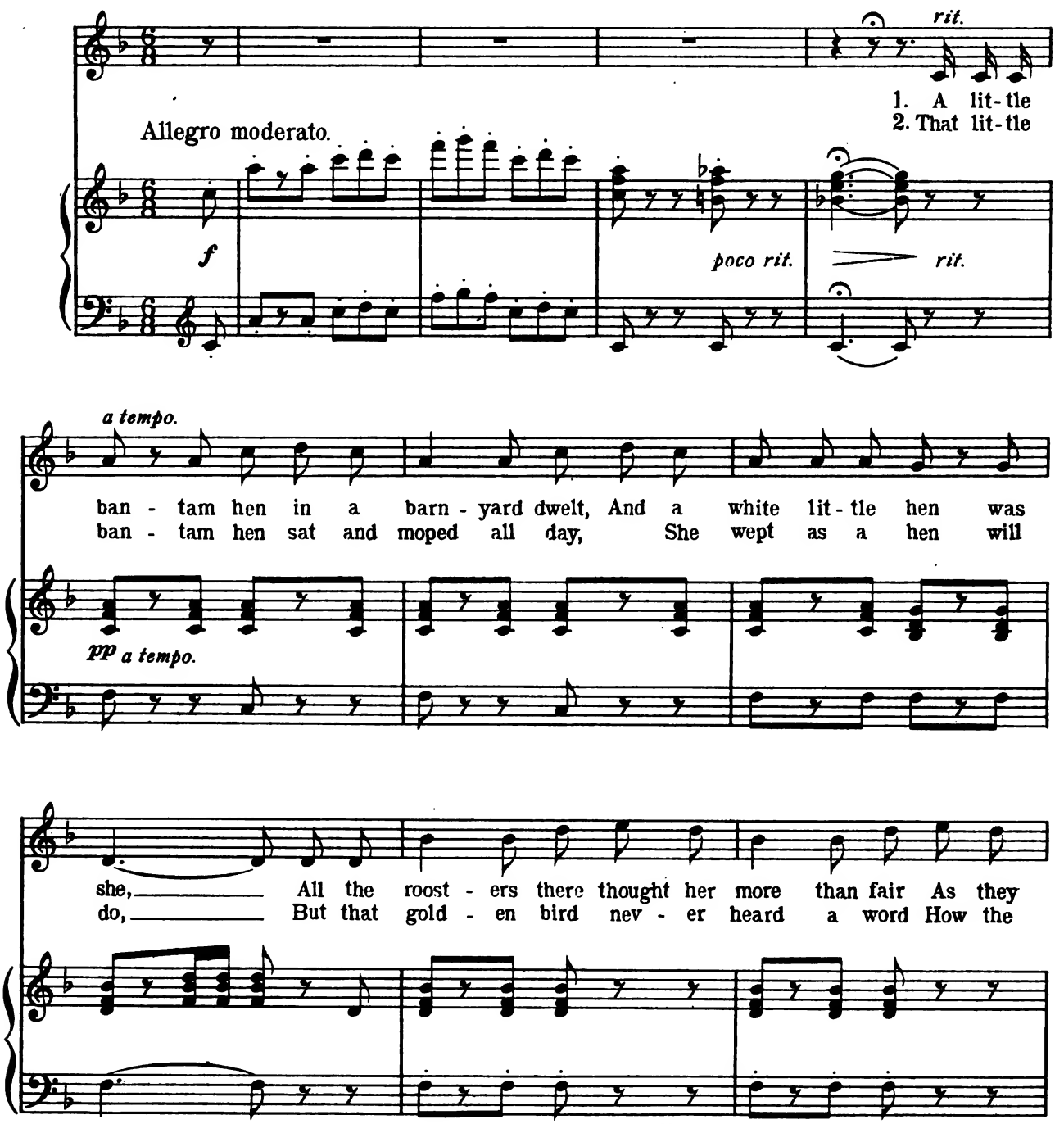

say we're out of bright sun - shine, We know you hope for a
lagg.
pleas - ant day, so out of doors you can romp and play, But the
farm-ers write of the heat com - plain, So tap a tap, tap! We
send you rain!
p
pp
f
sfz

THE HEN AND THE WEATHER VANE.

Flip and Barometer Girl.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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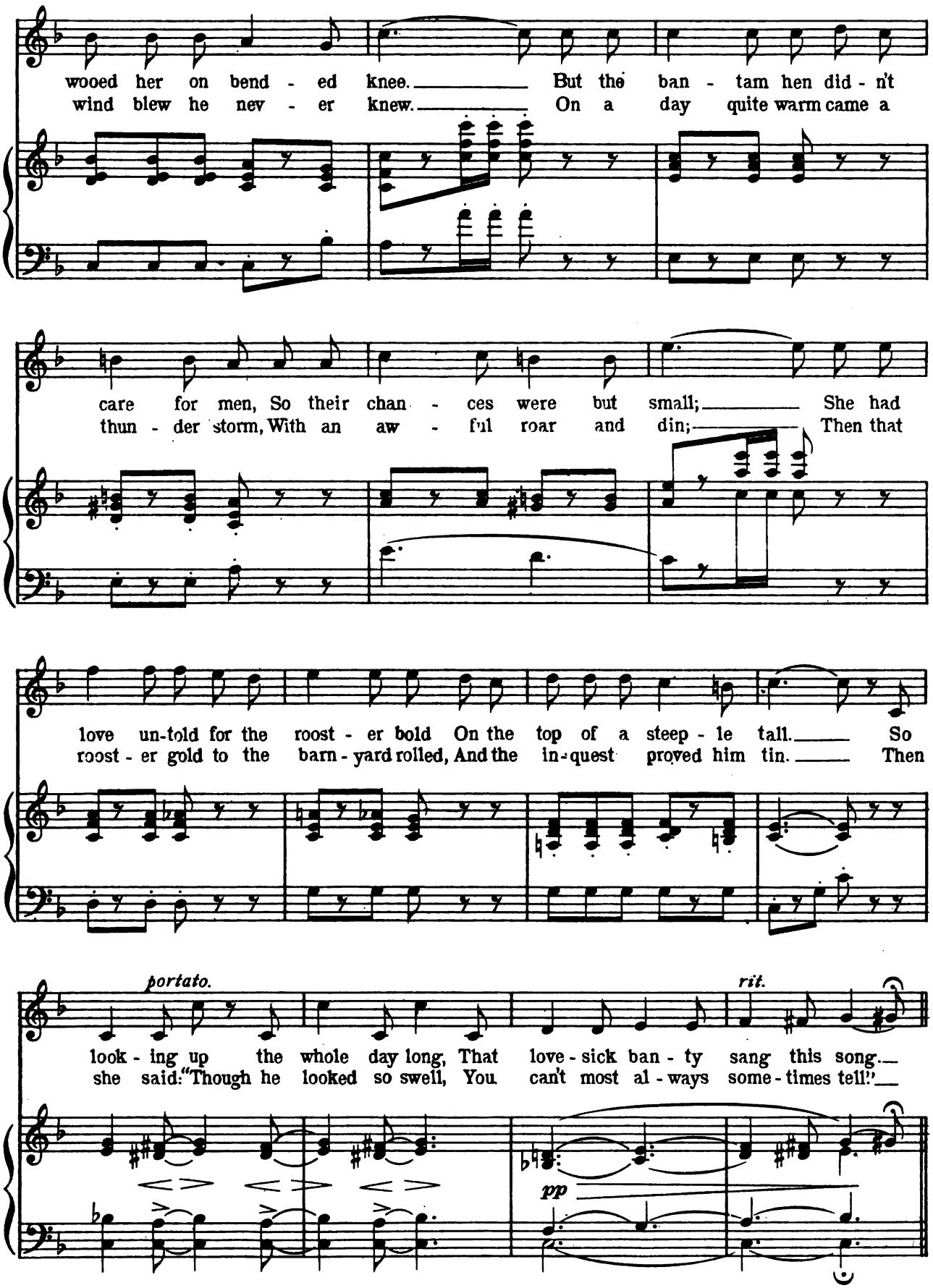
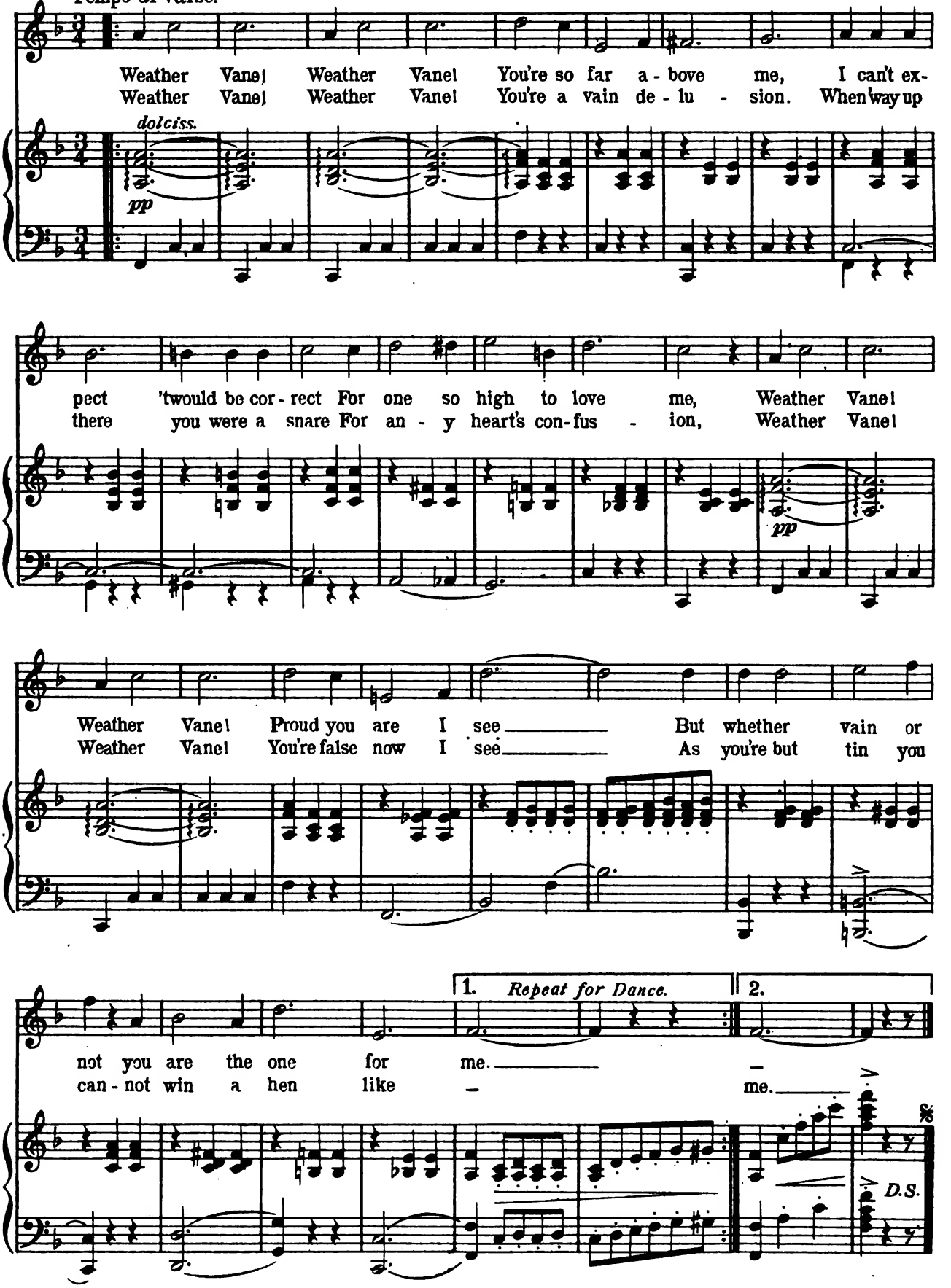

wooed her on bend - ed knee. But the ban - tam hen did - n't
wind blew he nev - er knew. On a day quite warm came a
care for men, So their chan - ces were but small; She had
thun - der storm, With an aw - ful roar and din; Then that
love un-told for the roost - er bold On the top of a steep - le tall. So
roost - er gold to the barn - yard rolled, And the in-quest proved him tin. Then
portato.
rit.
look - ing up the whole day long, That love - sick ban - ty sang this song.
she said: "Though he looked so swell, You can't most al - ways some - times tell!"
pp

Refrain.
Tempo di Valse.

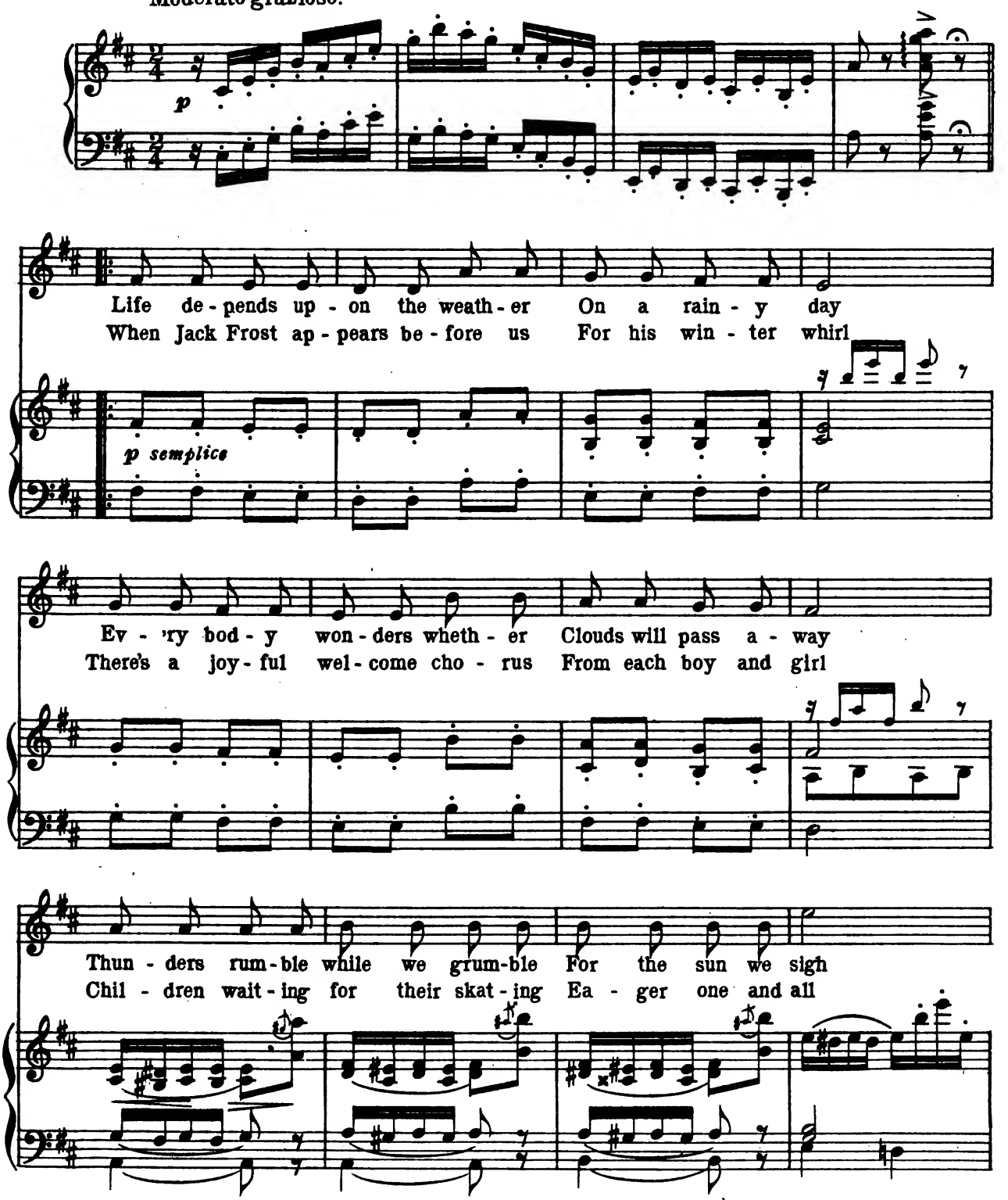


SUNBEAMS, SNOWFLAKES, RAIN DROPS.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Moderato grazioso.



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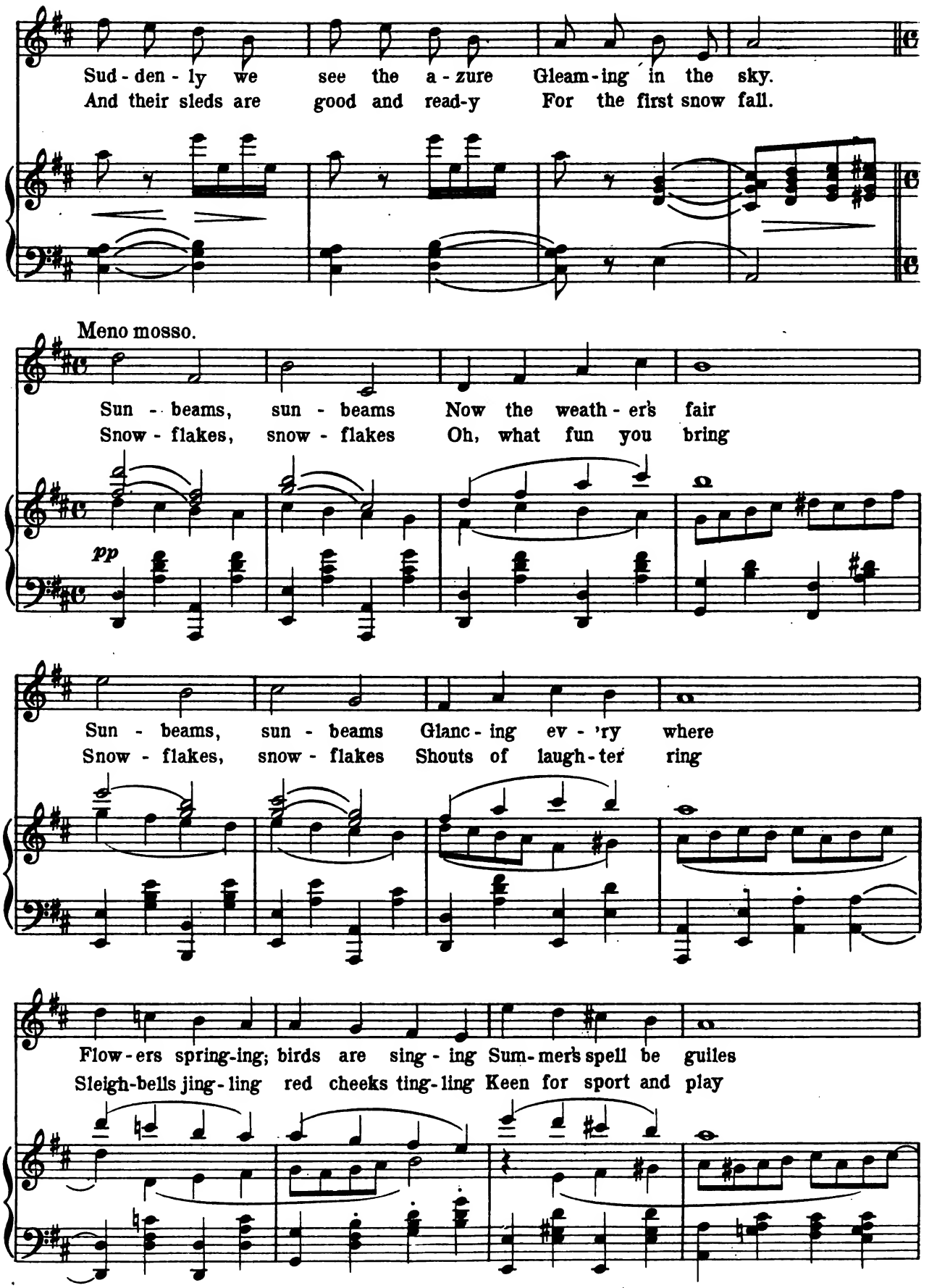
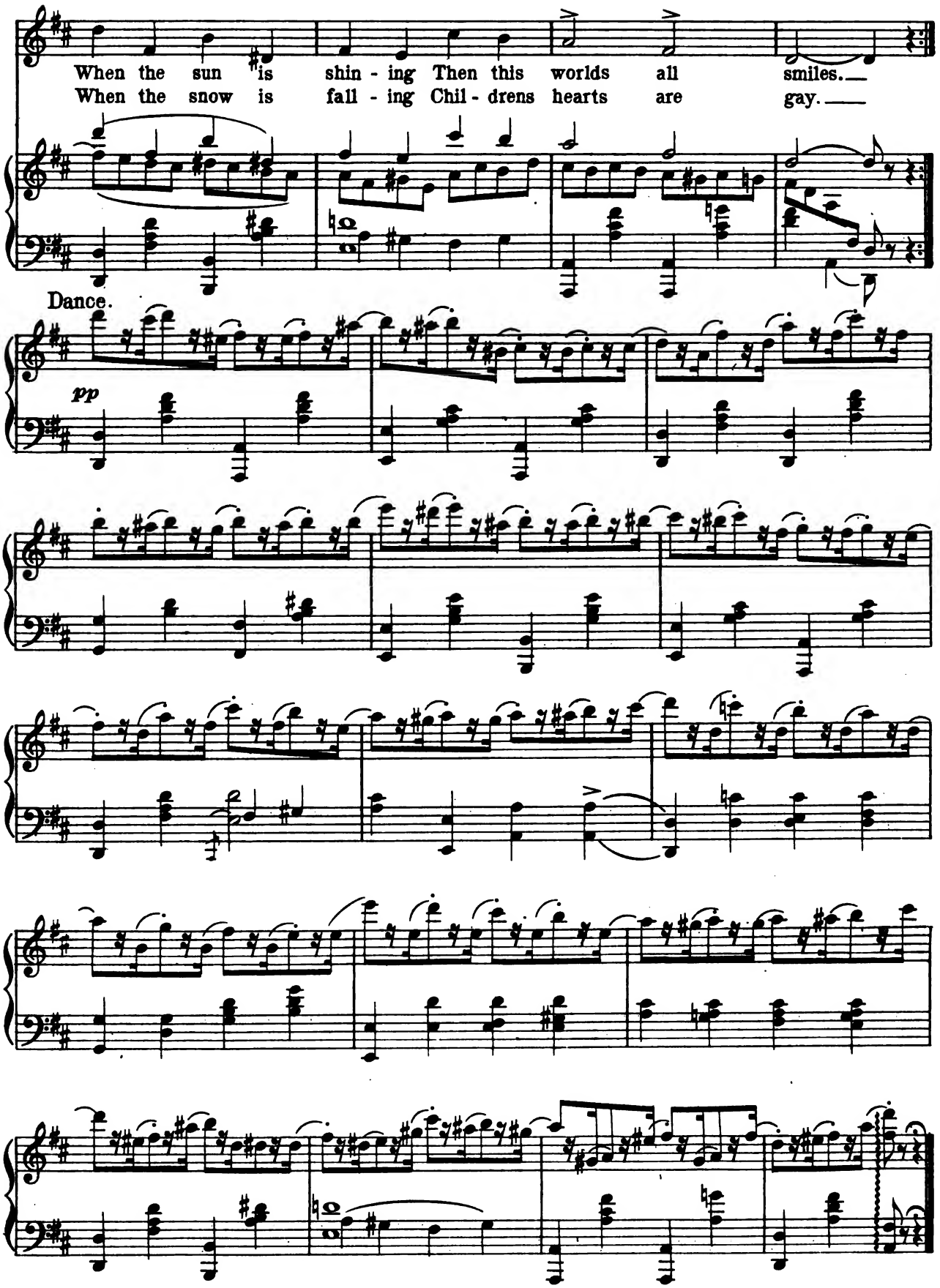

Sud - den - ly we see the a - zure Gleam - ing in the sky.
And their sleds are good and read-y For the first snow fall.
Meno mosso.
Sun - beams, sun - beams Now the weath - er's fair
Snow - flakes, snow - flakes Oh, what fun you bring
pp
Sun - beams, sun - beams Glanc - ing ev - 'ry where
Snow - flakes, snow - flakes Shouts of laugh - ter ring
Flow - ers spring-ing; birds are sing - ing Sum - mer's spell be guiles
Sleigh-bells jing - ling red cheeks ting - ling Keen for sport and play

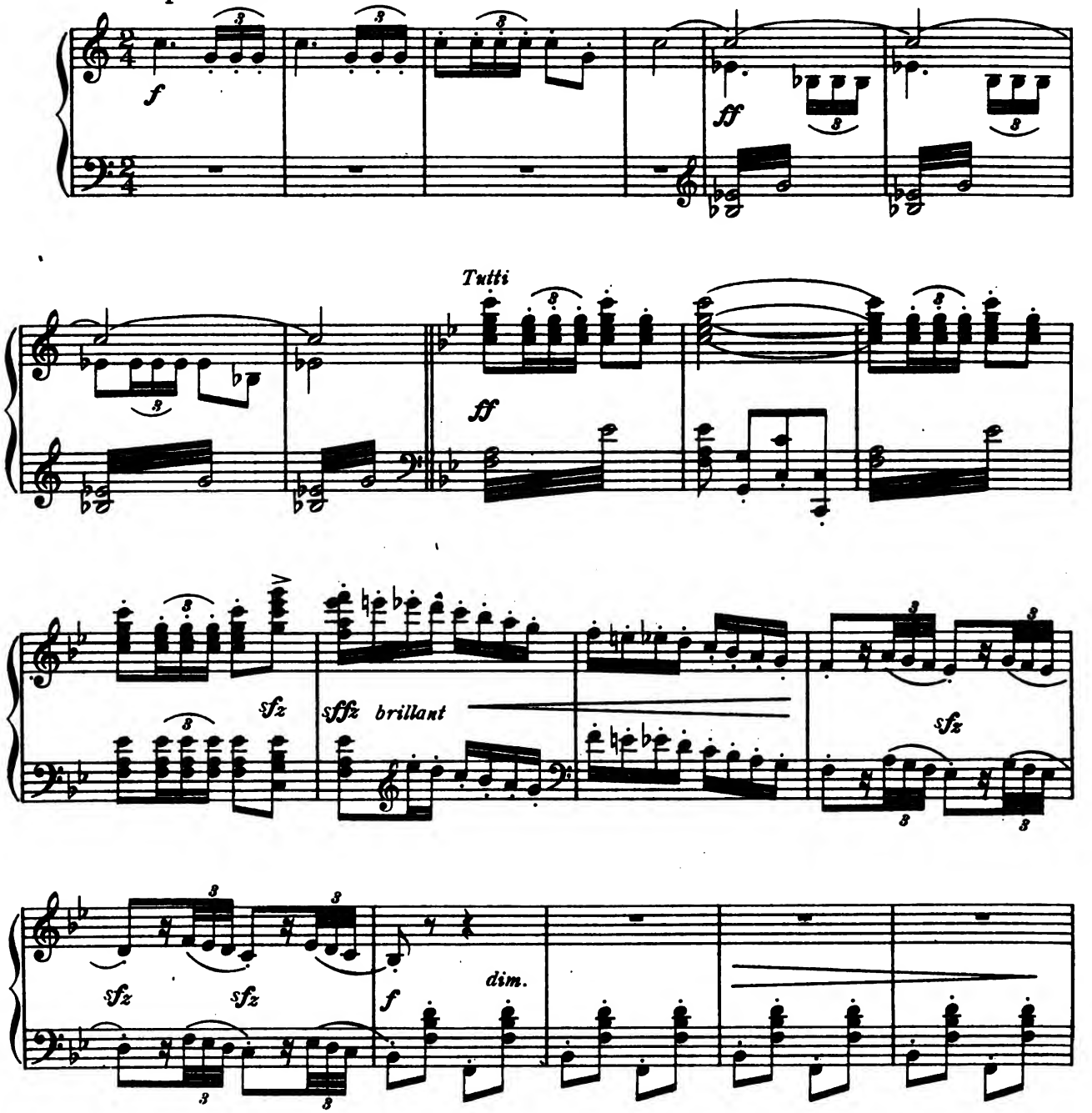

When the sun is shin - ing Then this worlds all smiles.
When the snow is fall - ing Chil - drens hearts are gay.
Dance.
pp

"MAY DAY MARCH"

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Tempo di Marcia.



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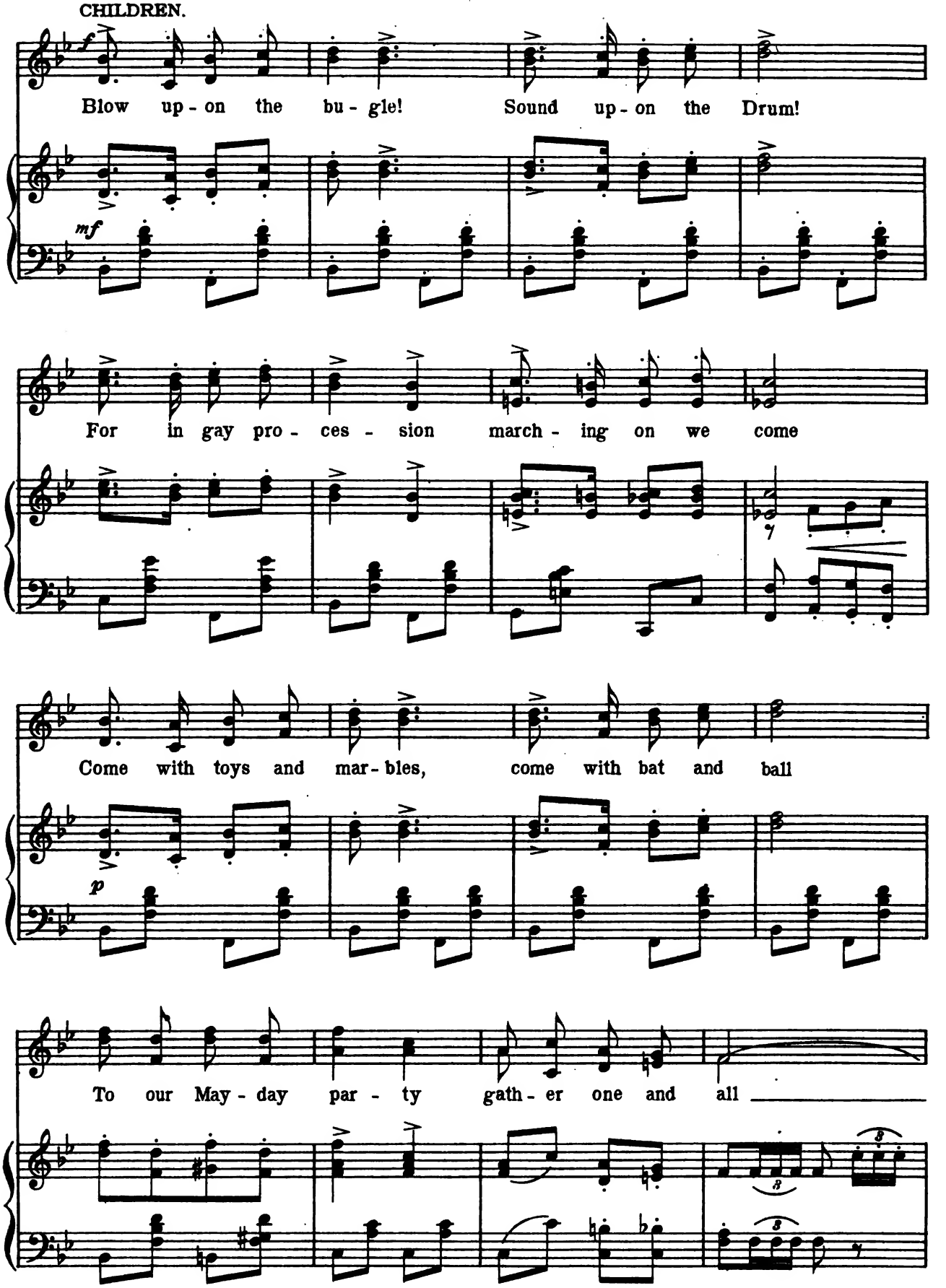
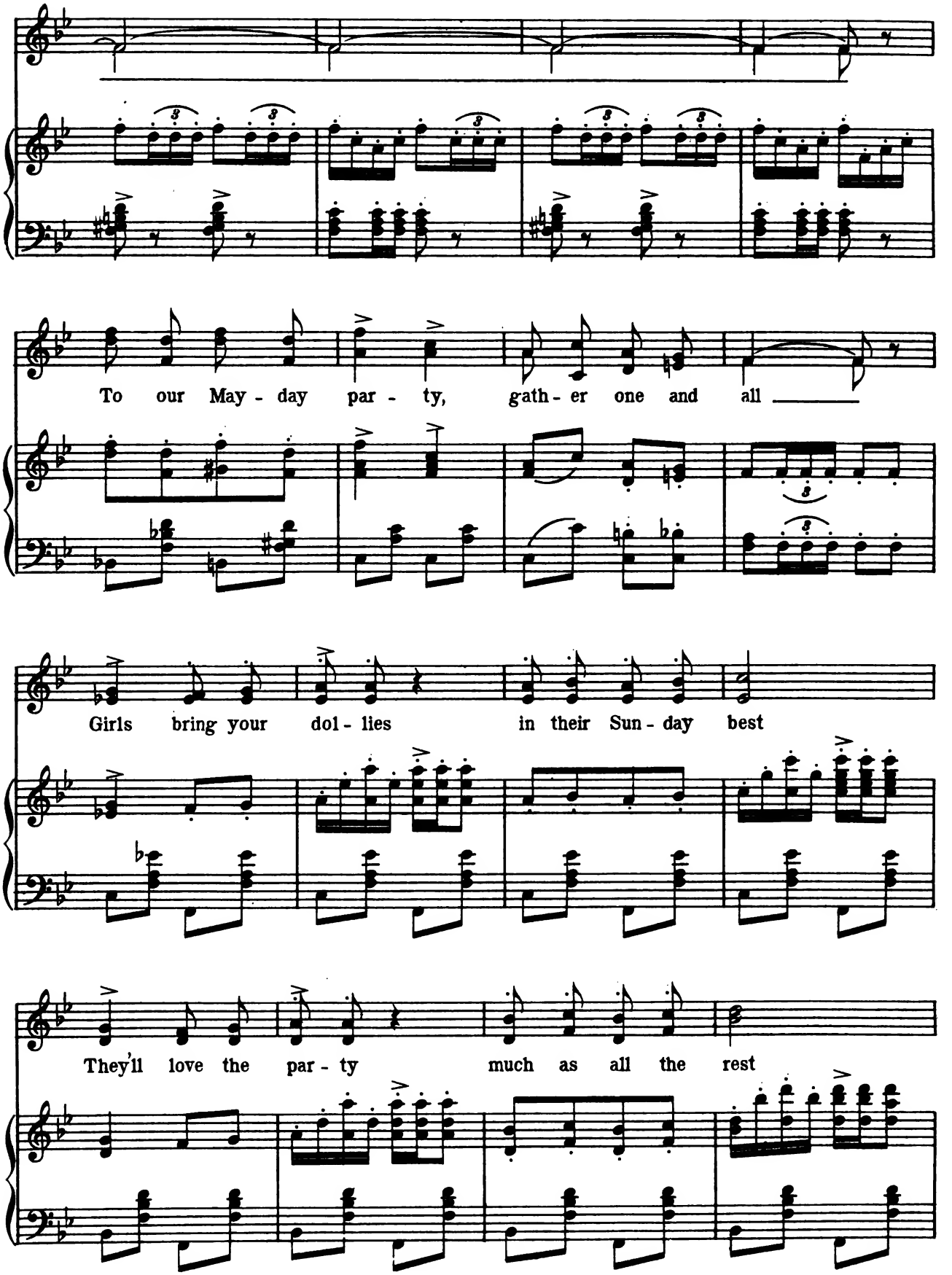
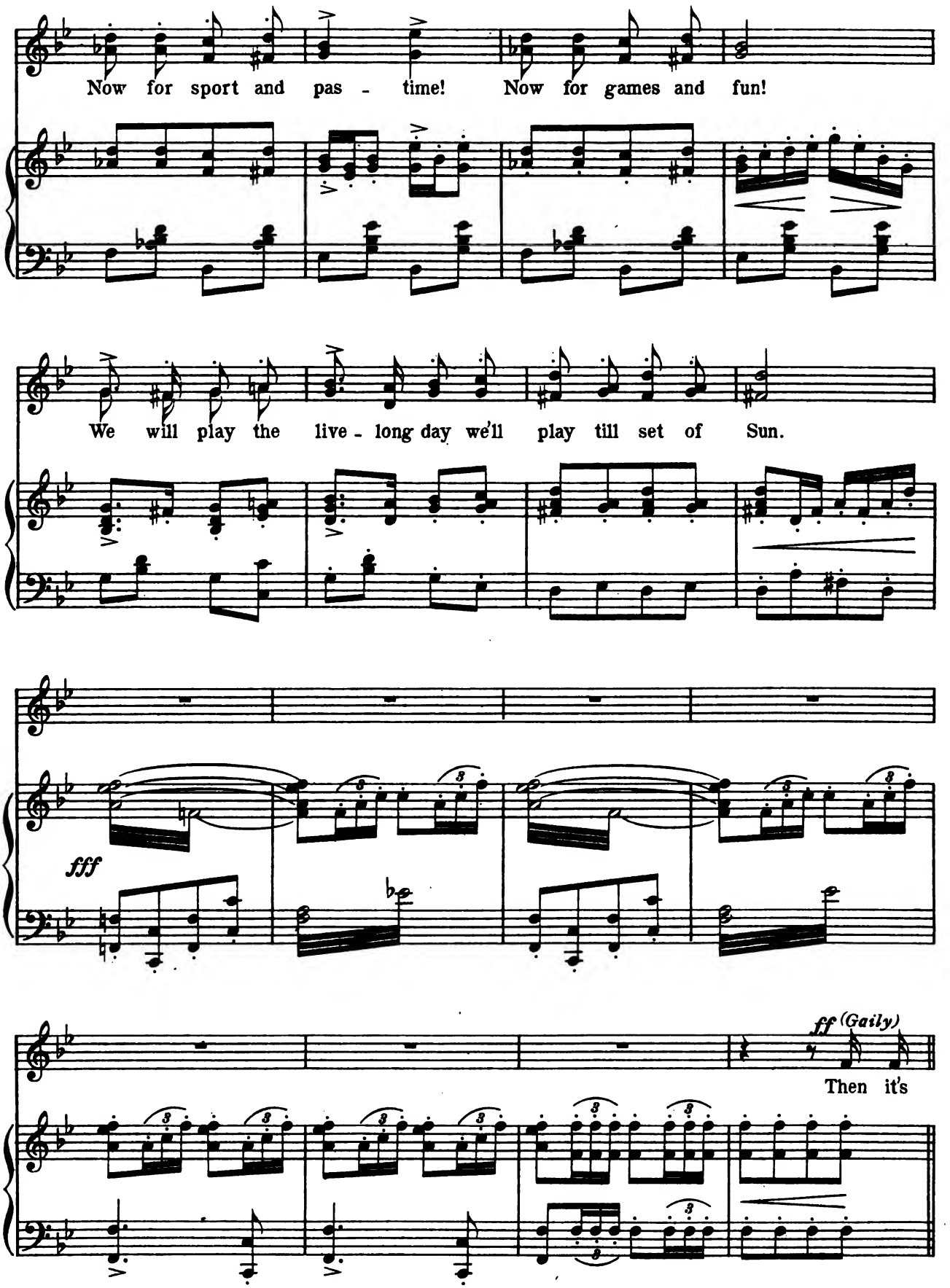
CHILDREN.



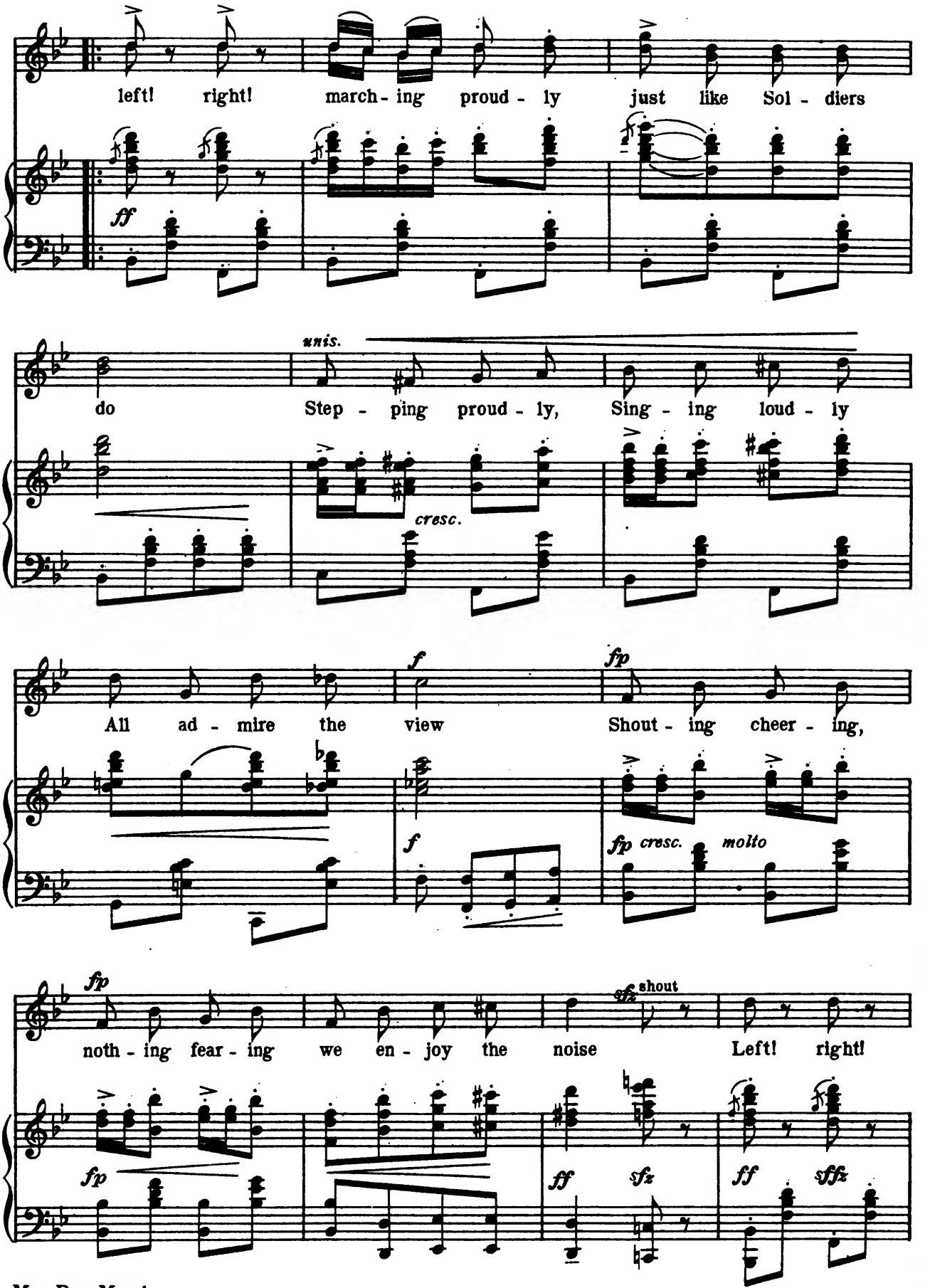
May Day March.



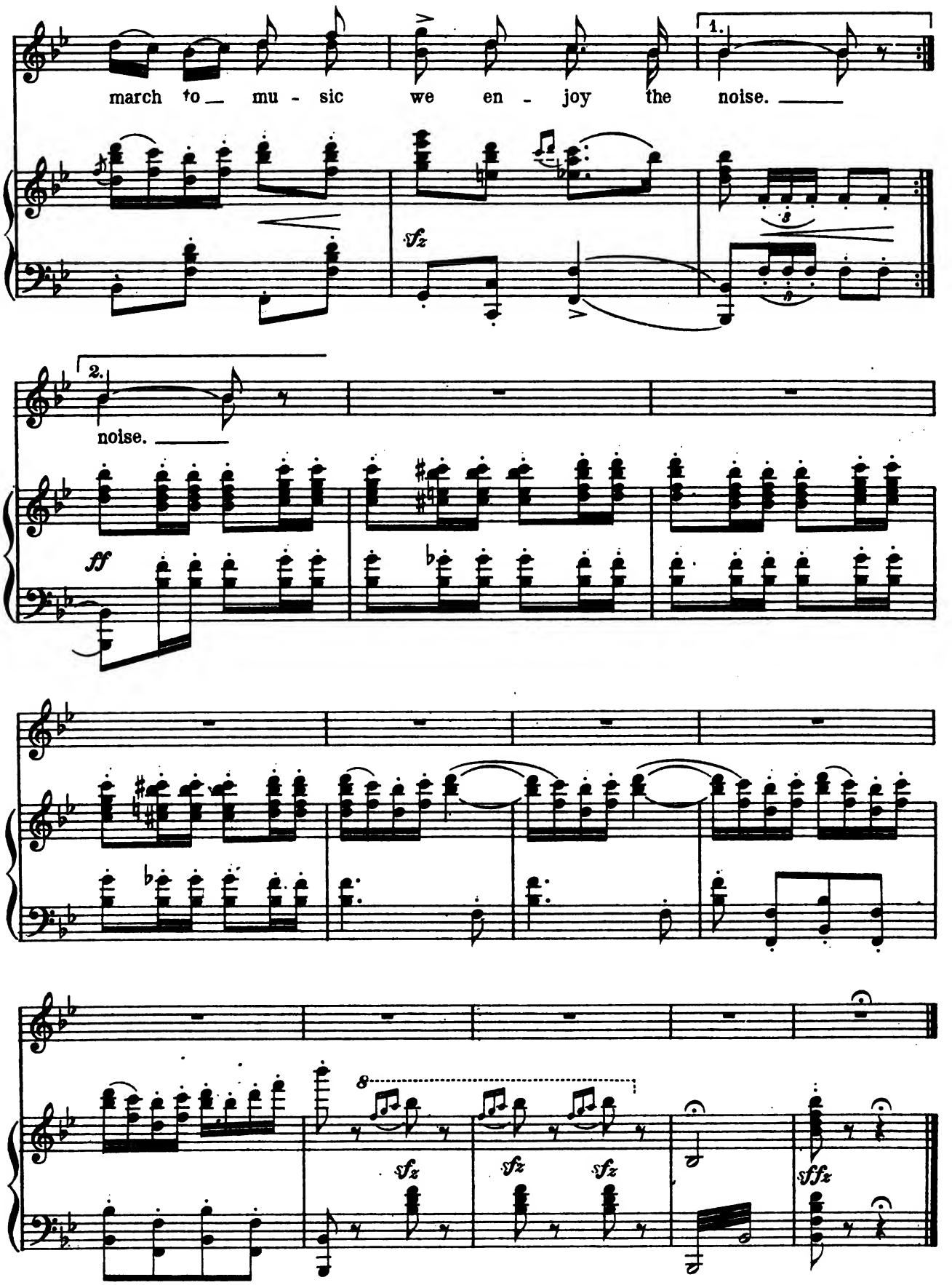
May Day March.



May Day March.



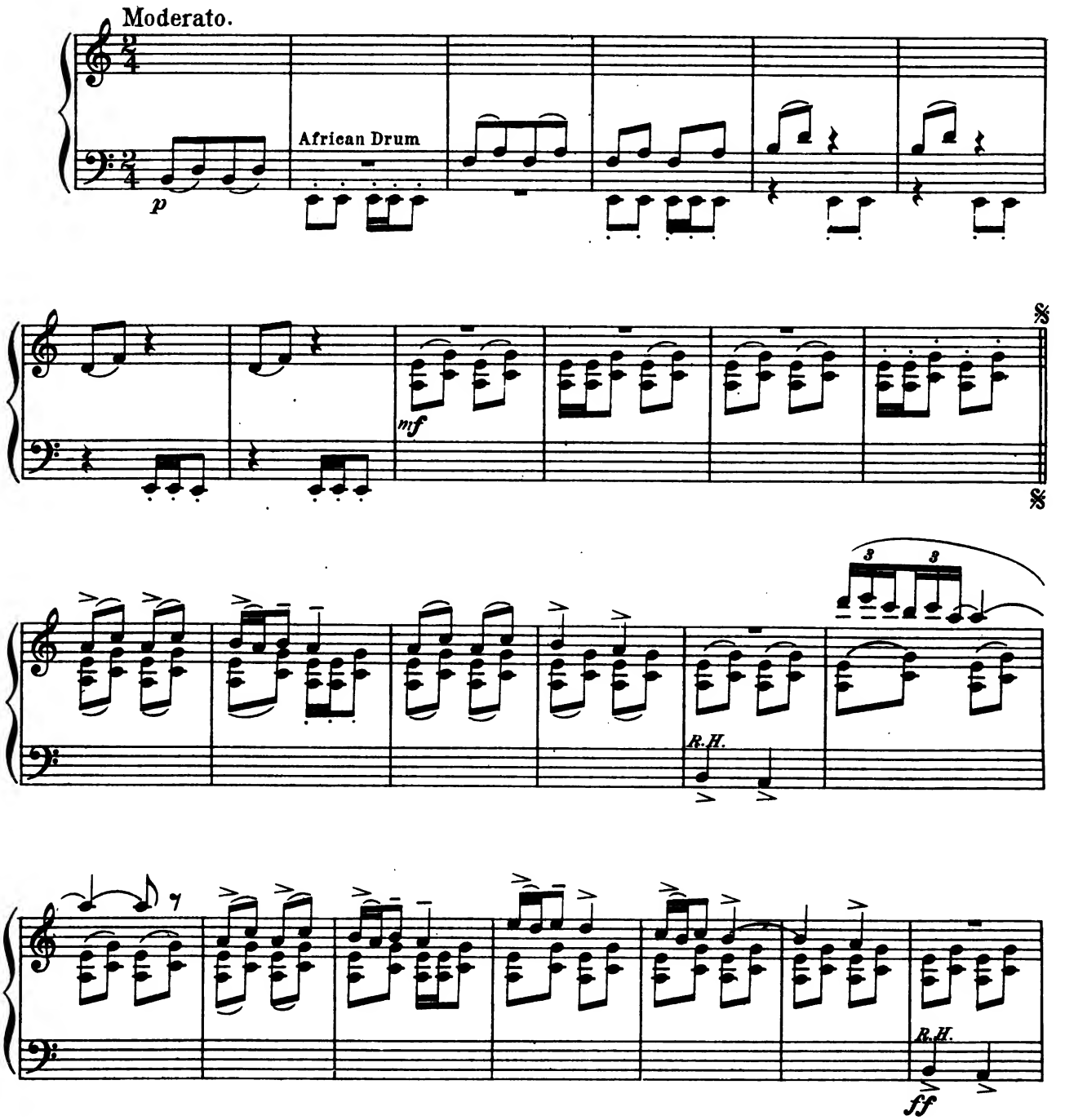
May Day March.


1.
march to mu - sic we en - joy the noise.
sfz
2.
noise.
ff
8
sfz
sfz
sfz
sffz

THE CANNIBAL ISLAND.

After Storm.

VICTOR HERBERT.



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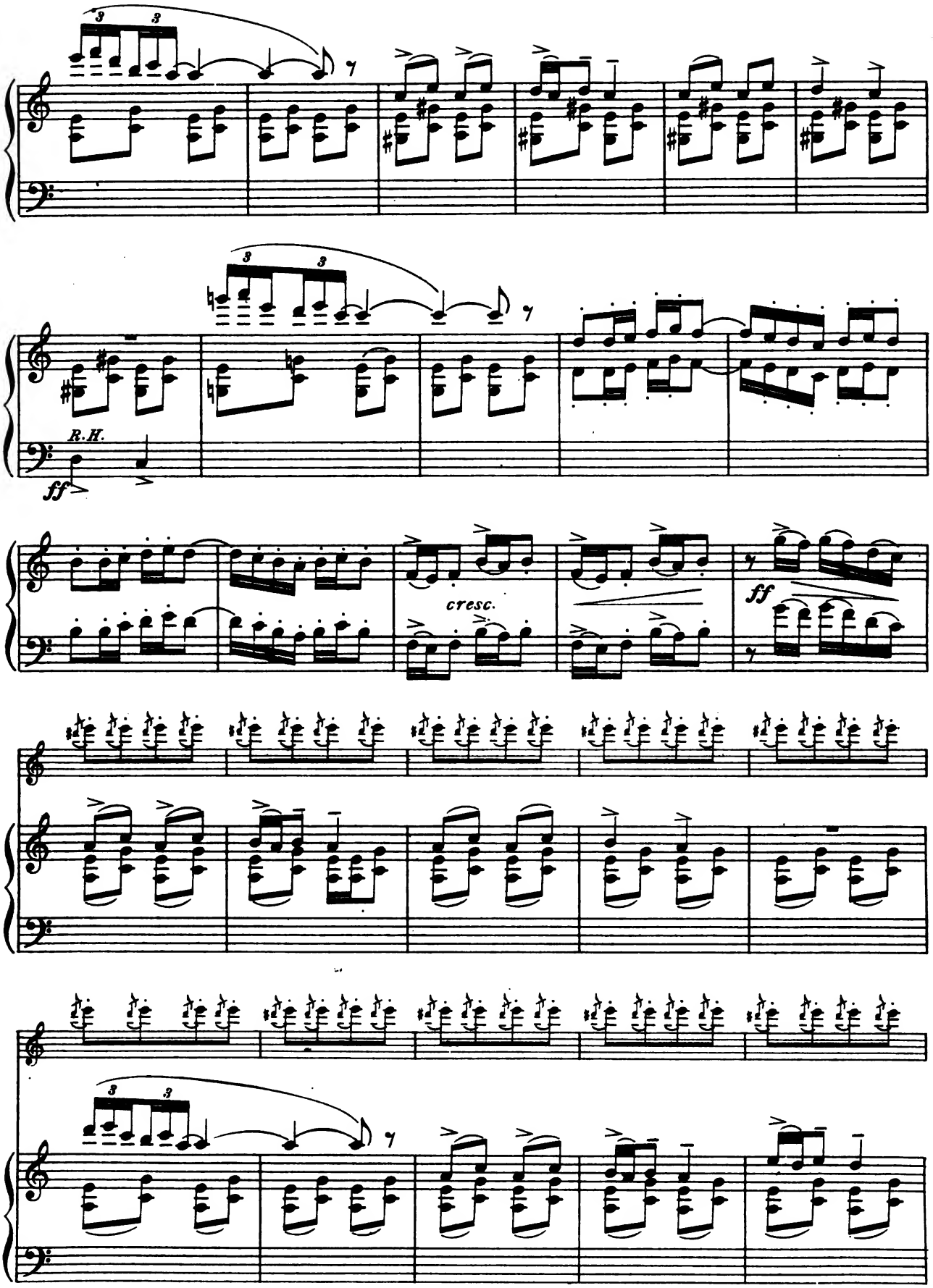
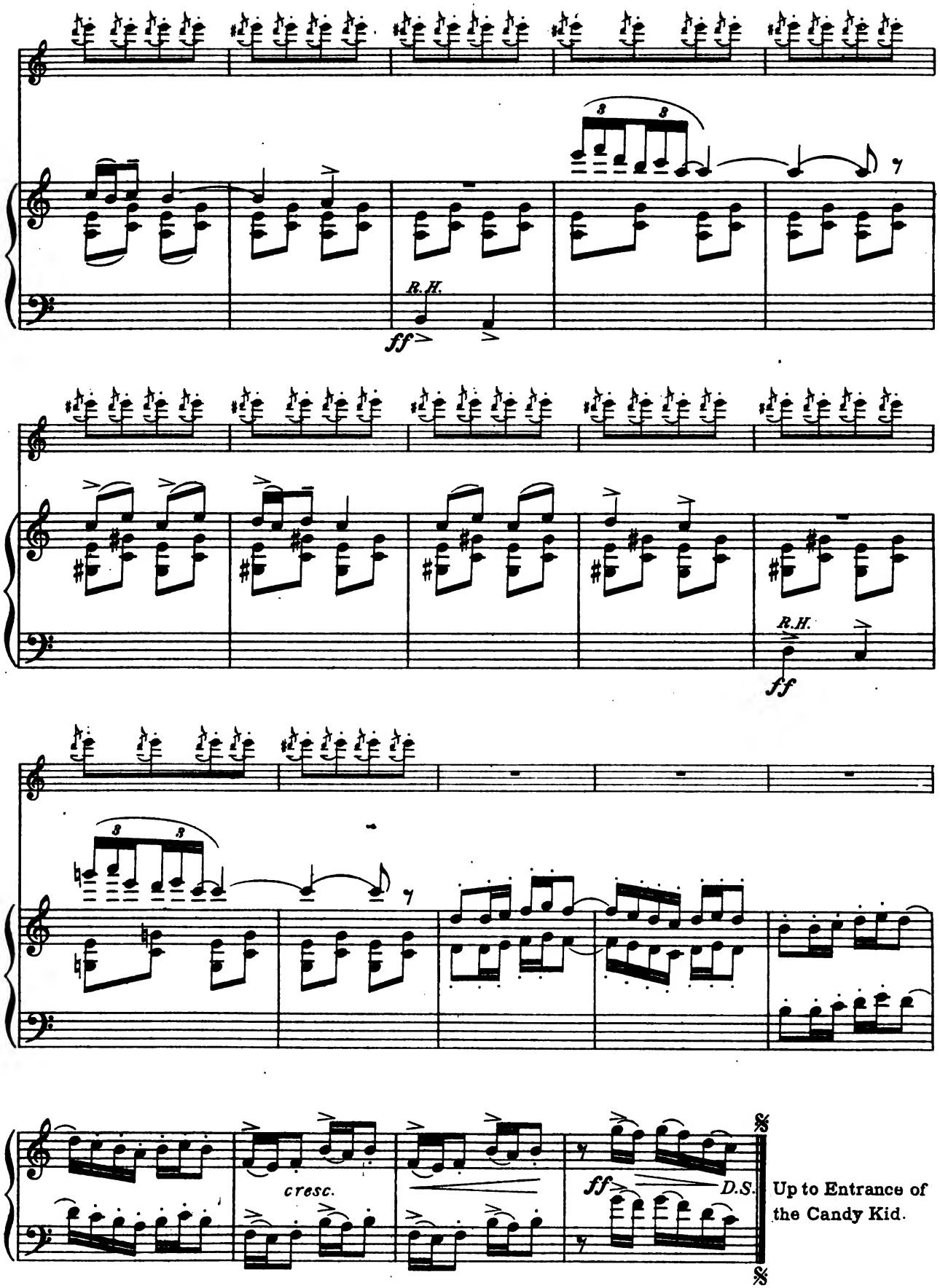

R.H.
ff
cresc.
ff

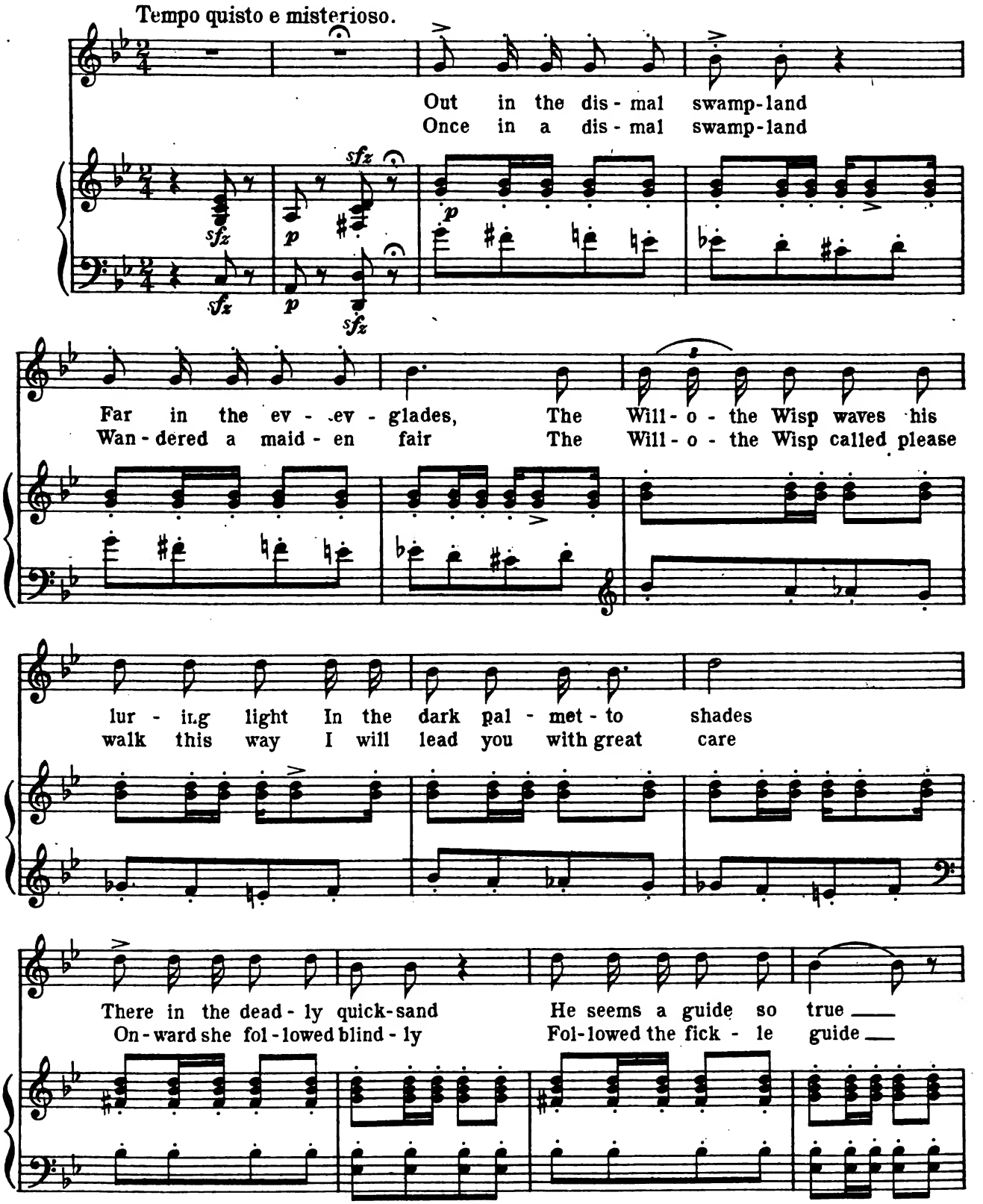

R.H.
ff
R.H.
ff
cresc.
ff
D.S.
Up to Entrance of the Candy Kid.

WILL-O-THE-WISP.

Candy Kid and Dance of Savages.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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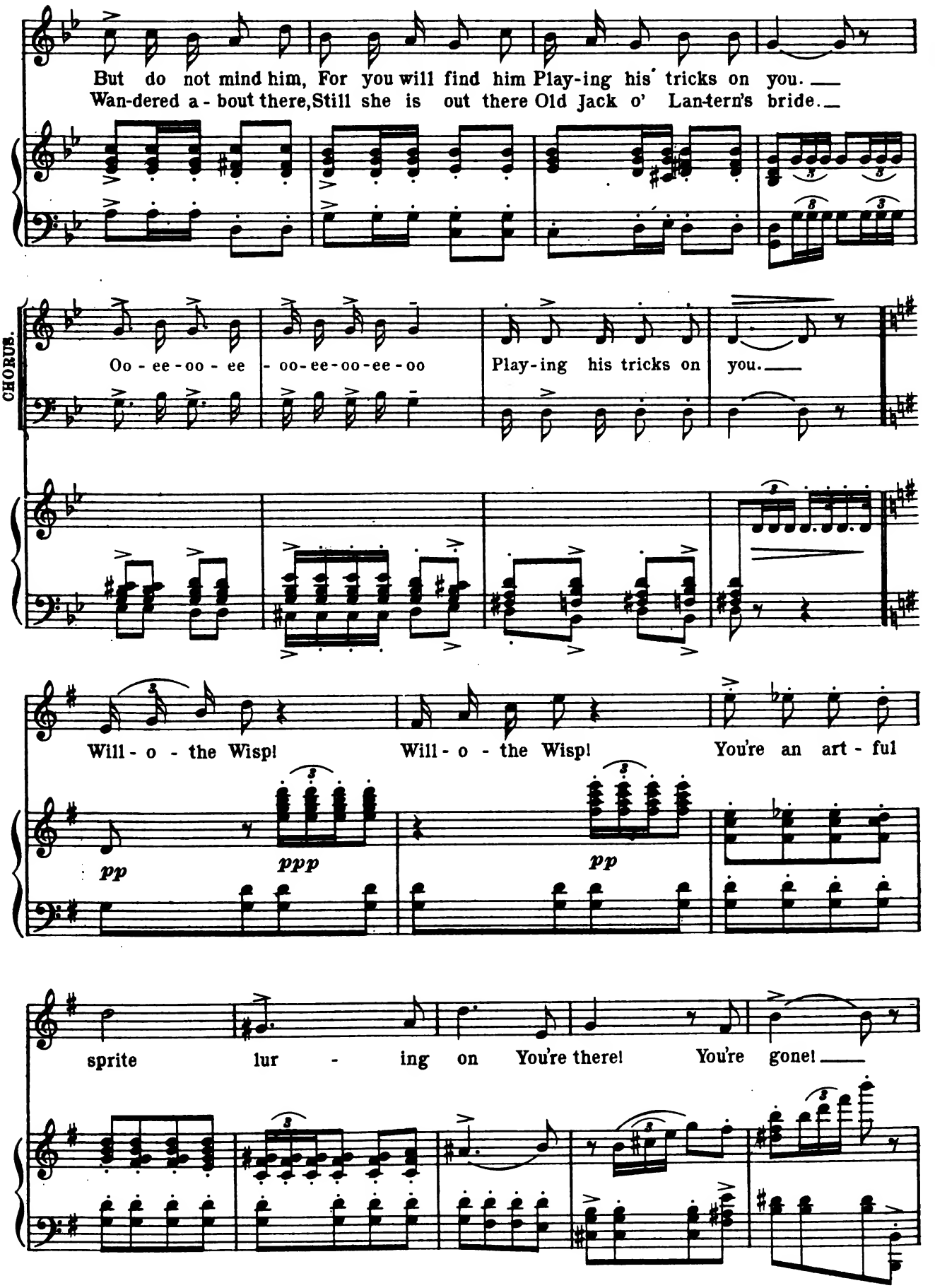
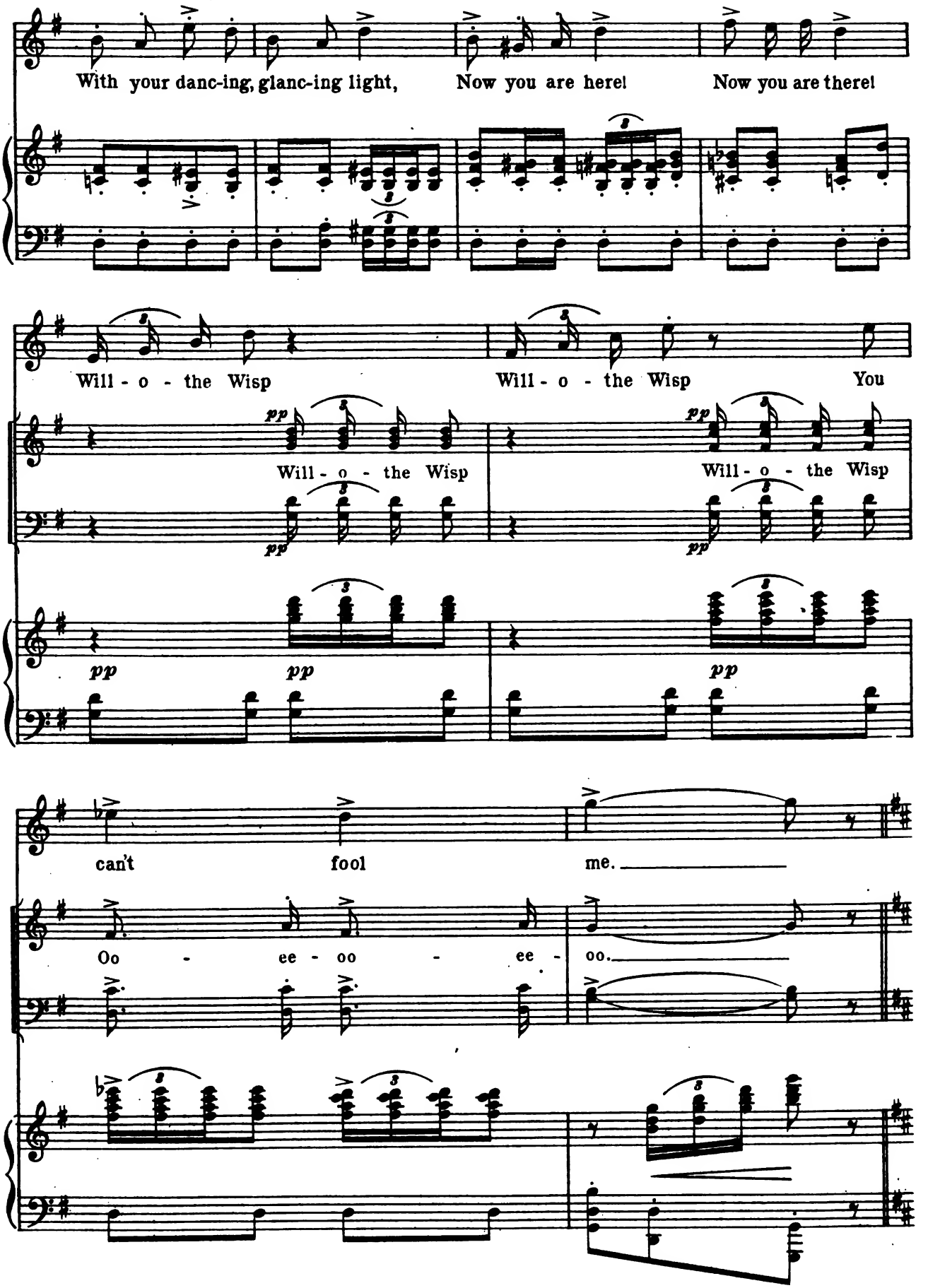
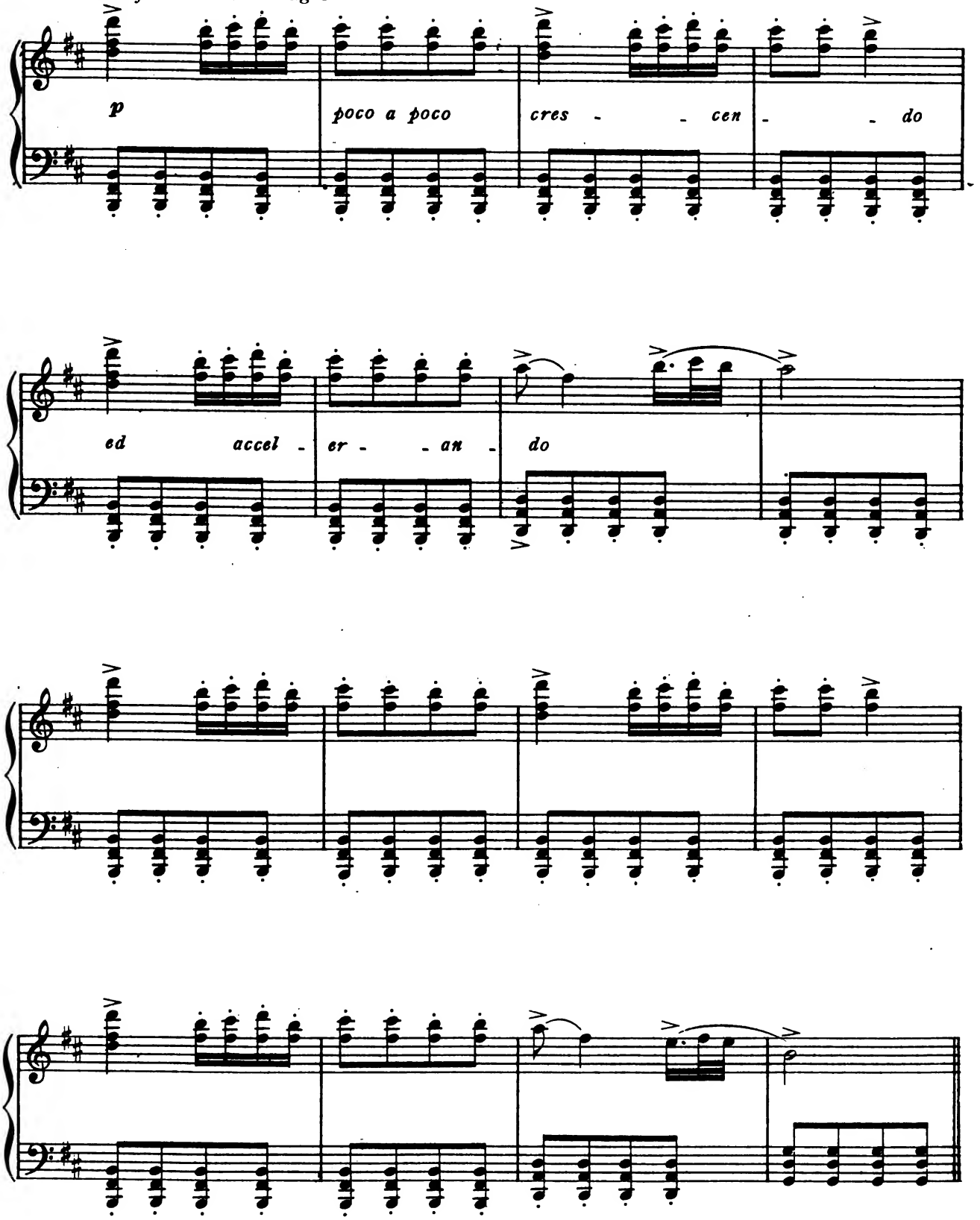
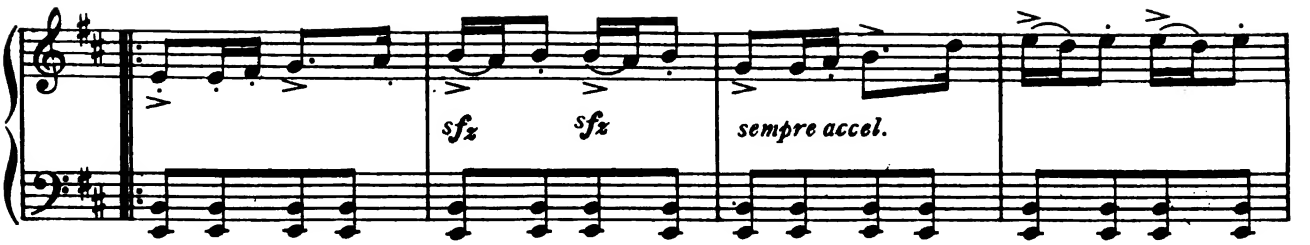
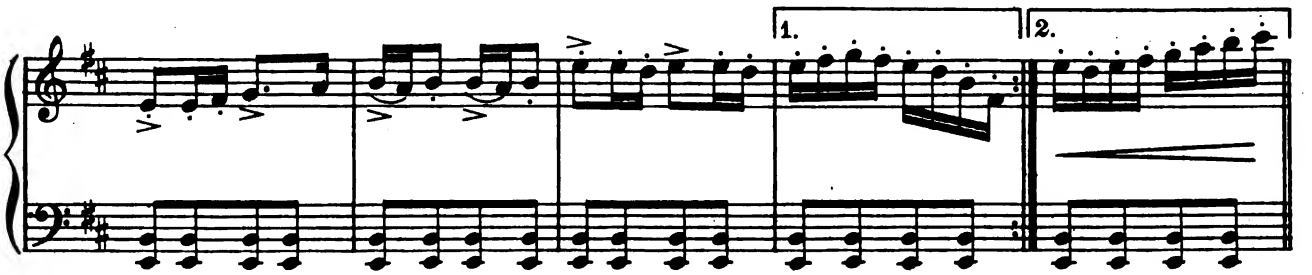

But do not mind him, For you will find him Play-ing his tricks on you.
Wan-dered a - bout there, Still she is out there Old Jack o' Lan-tern's bride.
CHORUS.
Oo - ee - oo - ee - oo - ee - oo - ee - oo - ee - oo
Play-ing his tricks on you.
Will - o - the Wisp!
Will - o - the Wisp!
You're an art - ful
pp
ppp
pp
sprite lur - ing on
You're there!
You're gone!


With your danc-ing, glanc-ing light, Now you are here! Now you are there!
Will - o - the Wisp Will - o - the Wisp You
pp
Will - o - the Wisp Will - o - the Wisp
pp pp pp
can't fool me.
Oo - ee - oo - ee - oo.

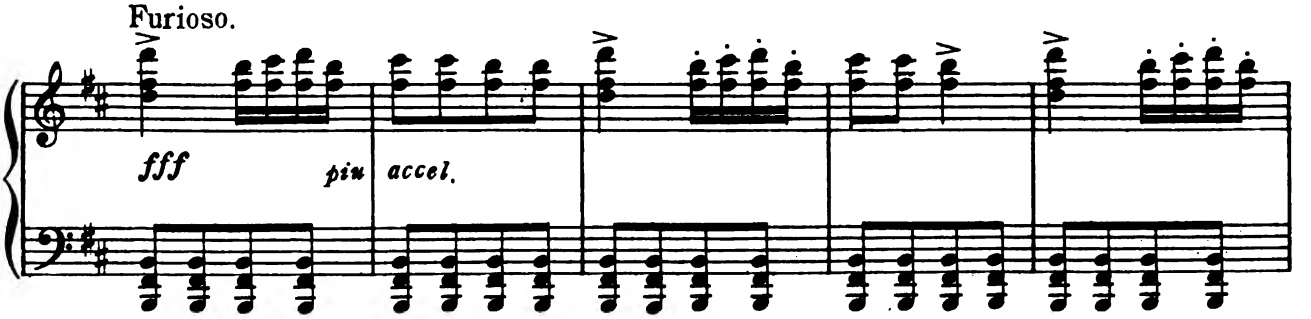
DANCE.
Candy Kid and the Savages.

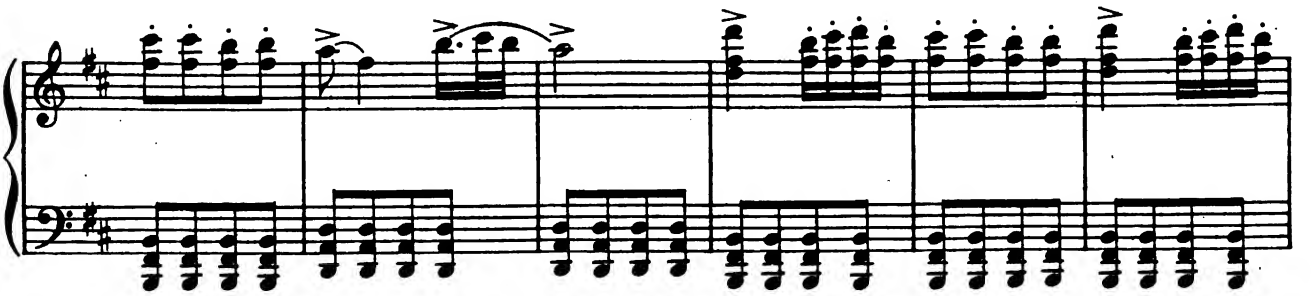


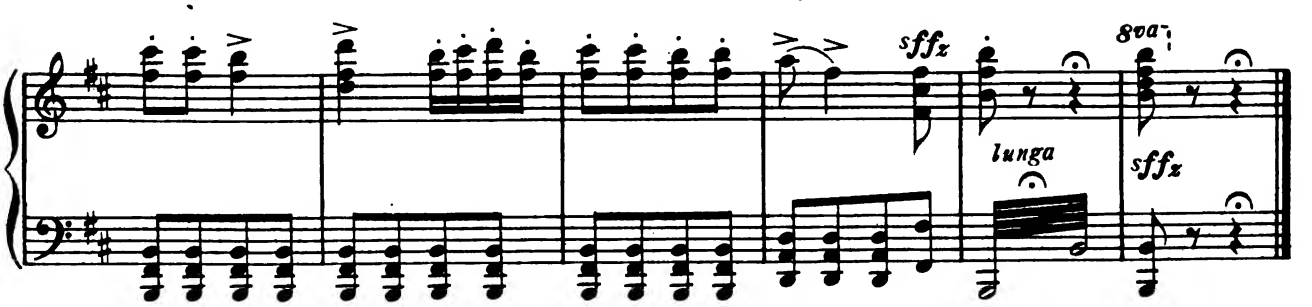




Furioso.





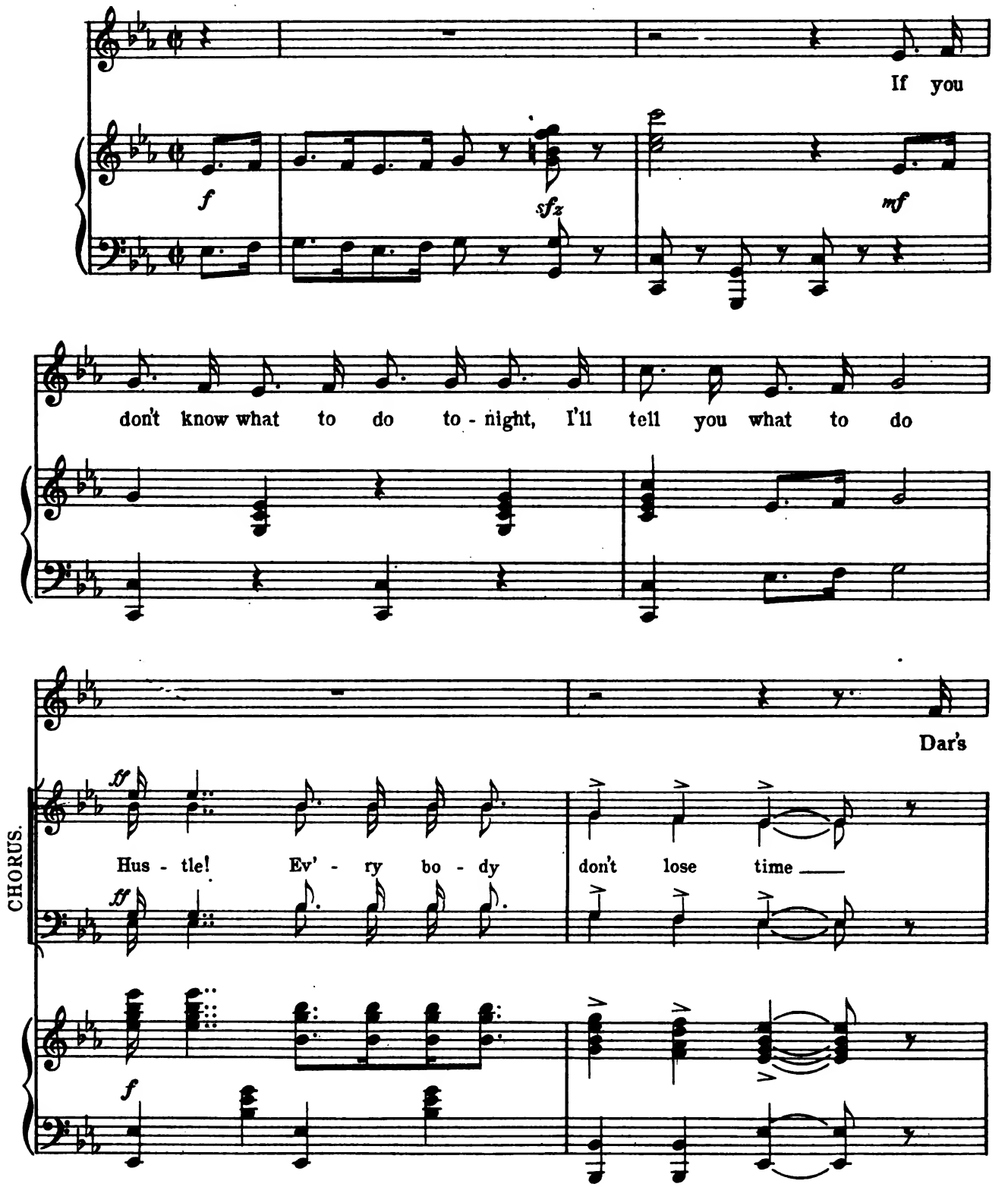


"THE CANNIBAL BARBECUE."

Finale.– 2nd Scene.– Act II.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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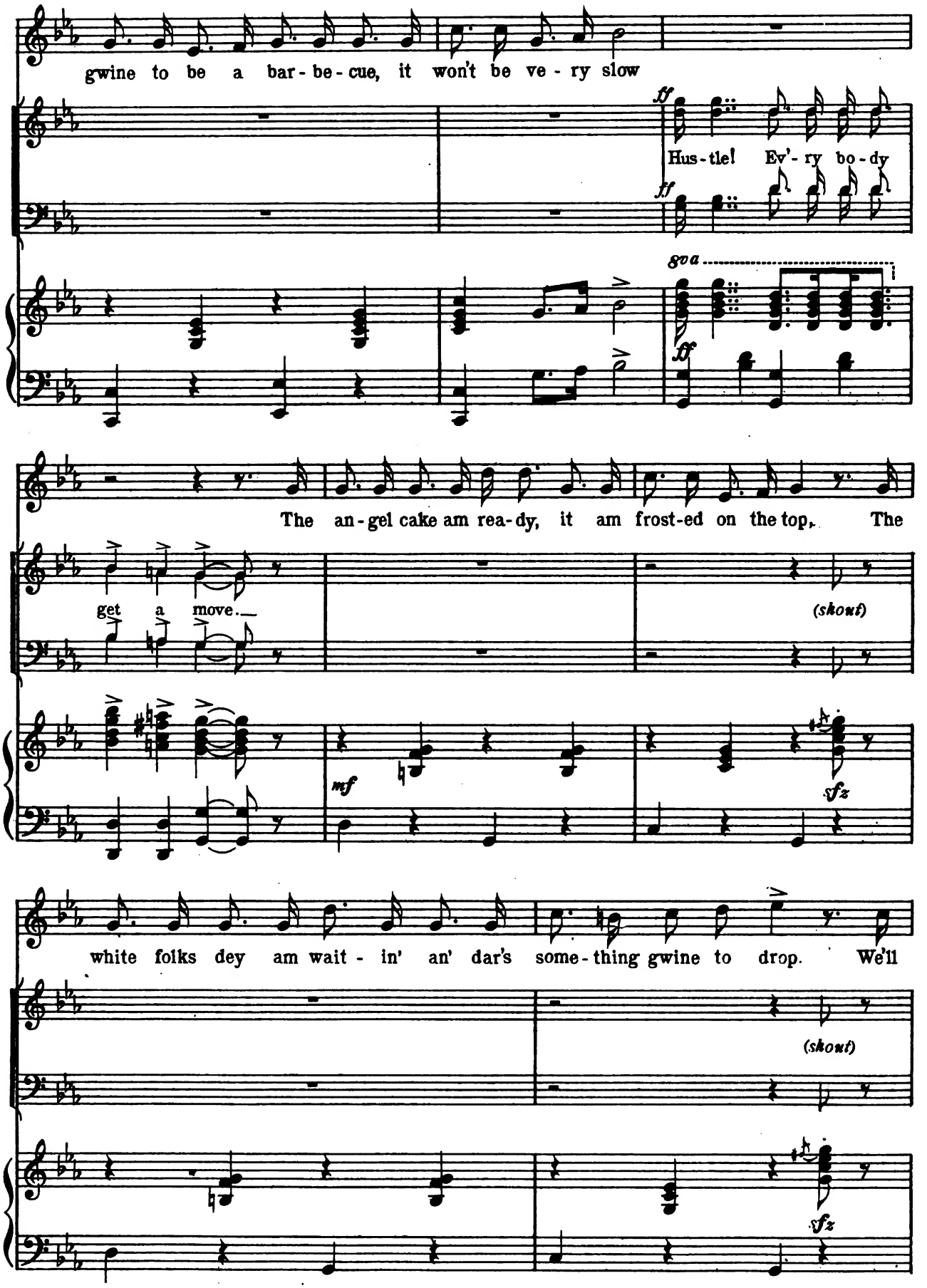


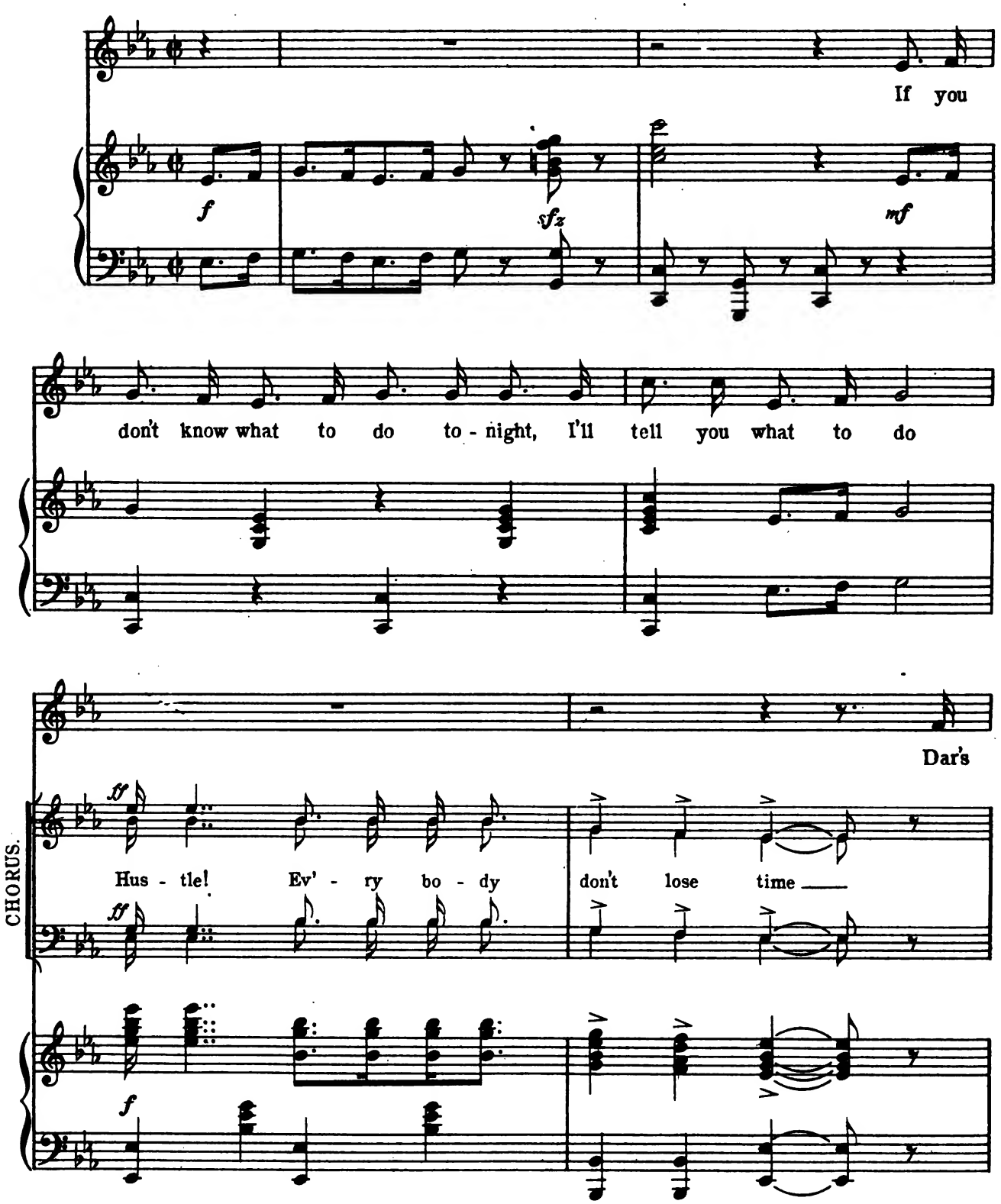
The Cannibal Barbecue.

"THE CANNIBAL BARBECUE."

Finale.– 2nd Scene.– Act II.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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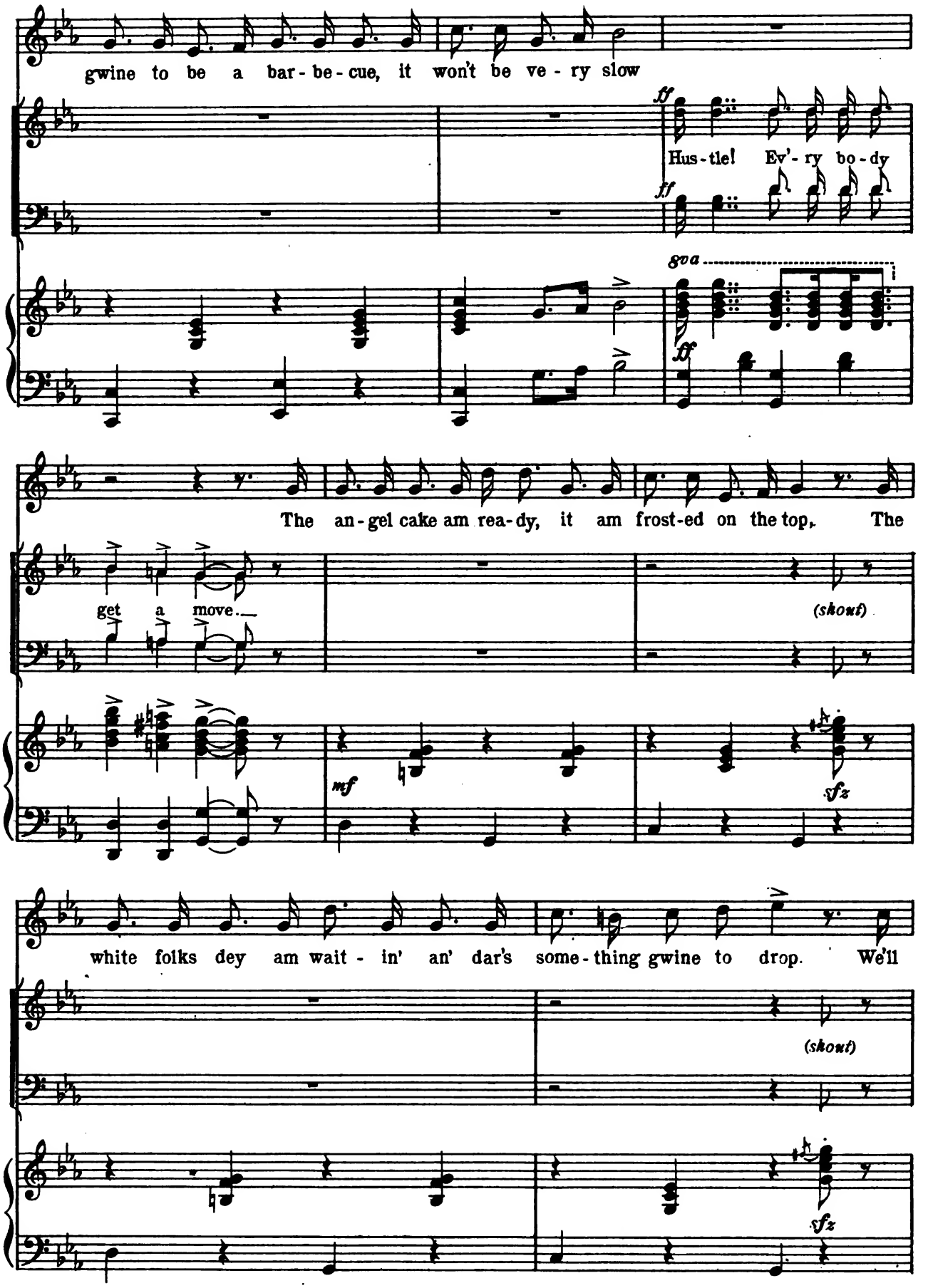
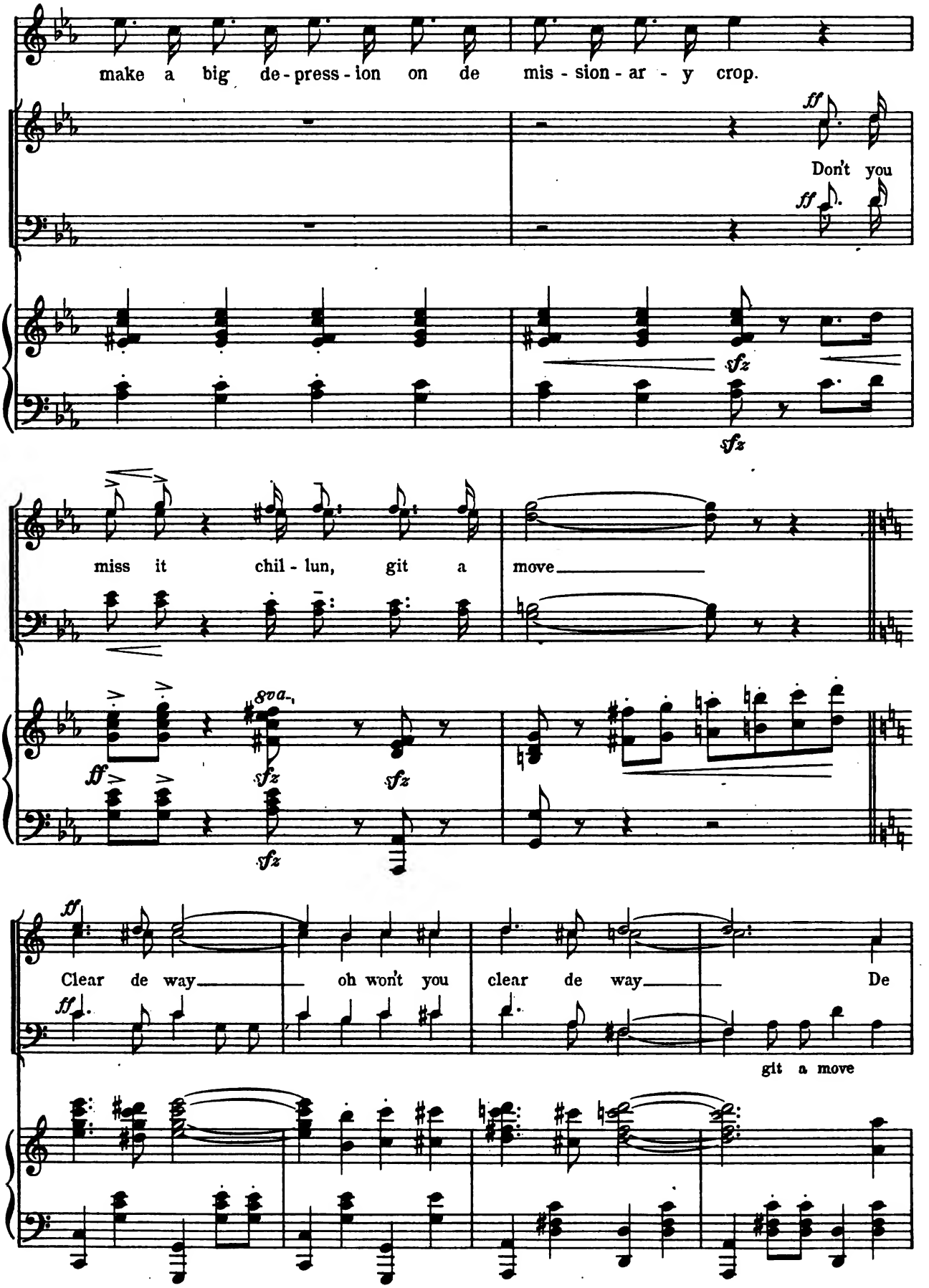
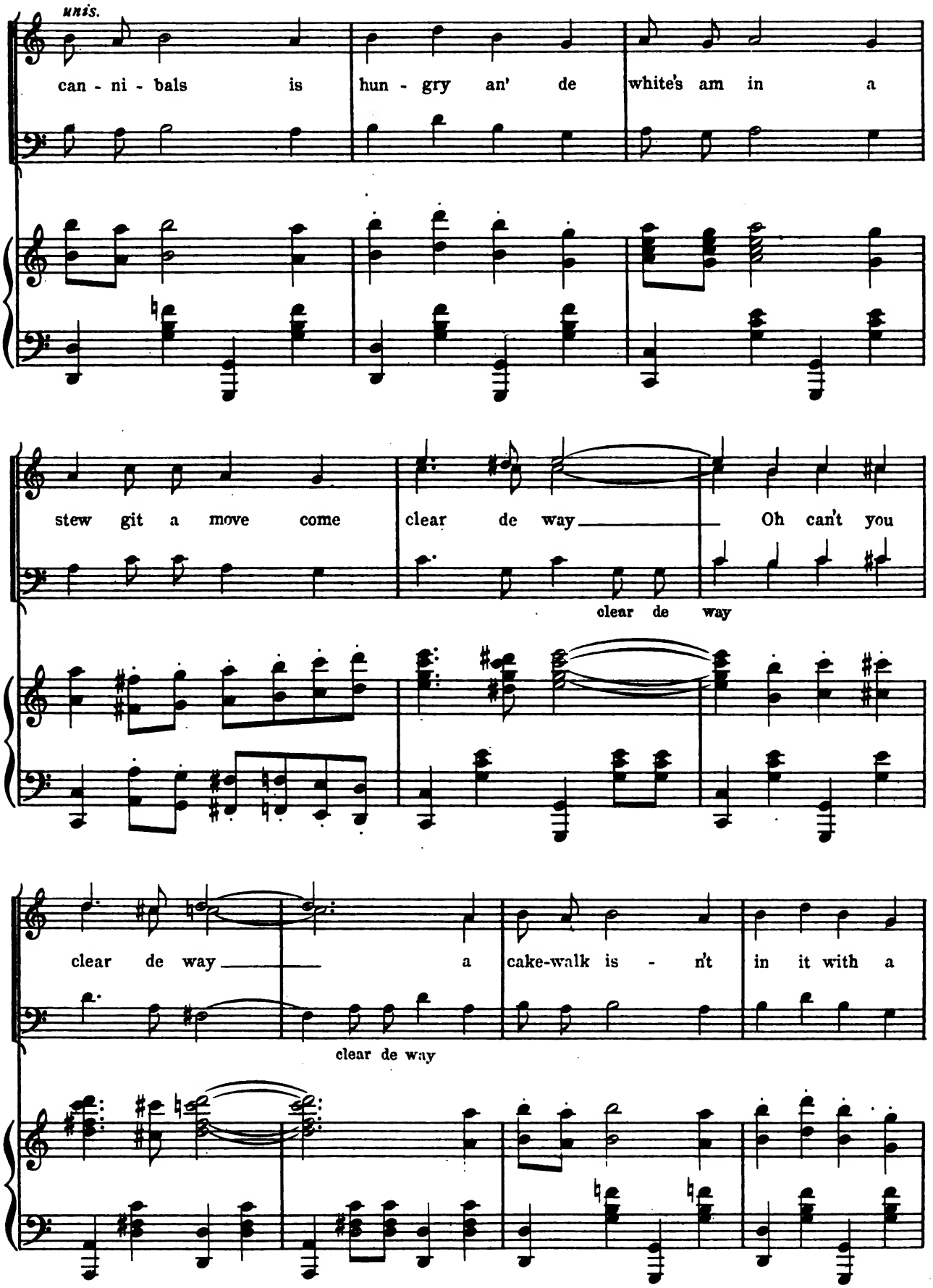


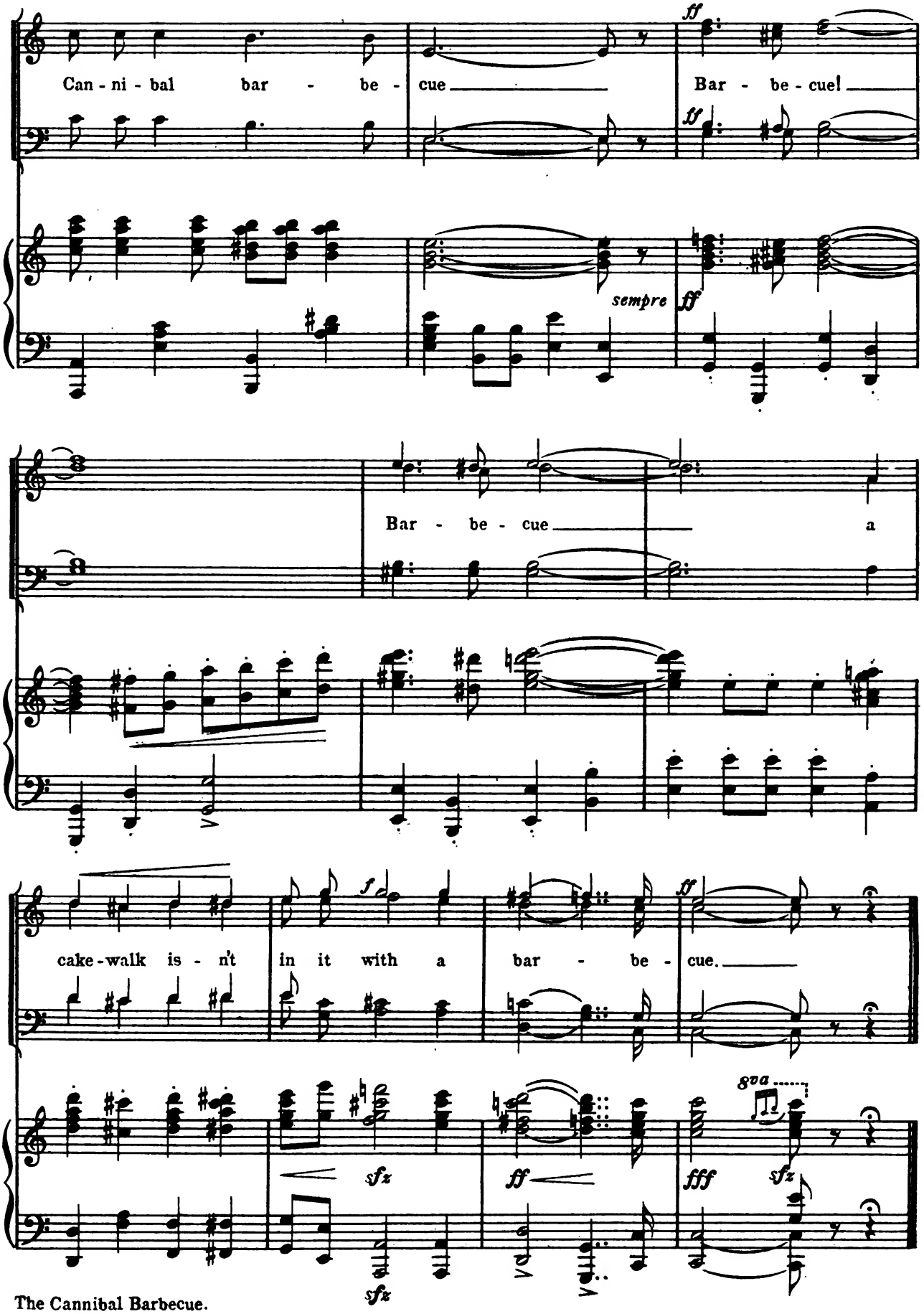
The Cannibal Barbecue.



The Cannibal Barbecue.



The Cannibal Barbecue.



The Cannibal Barbecue.

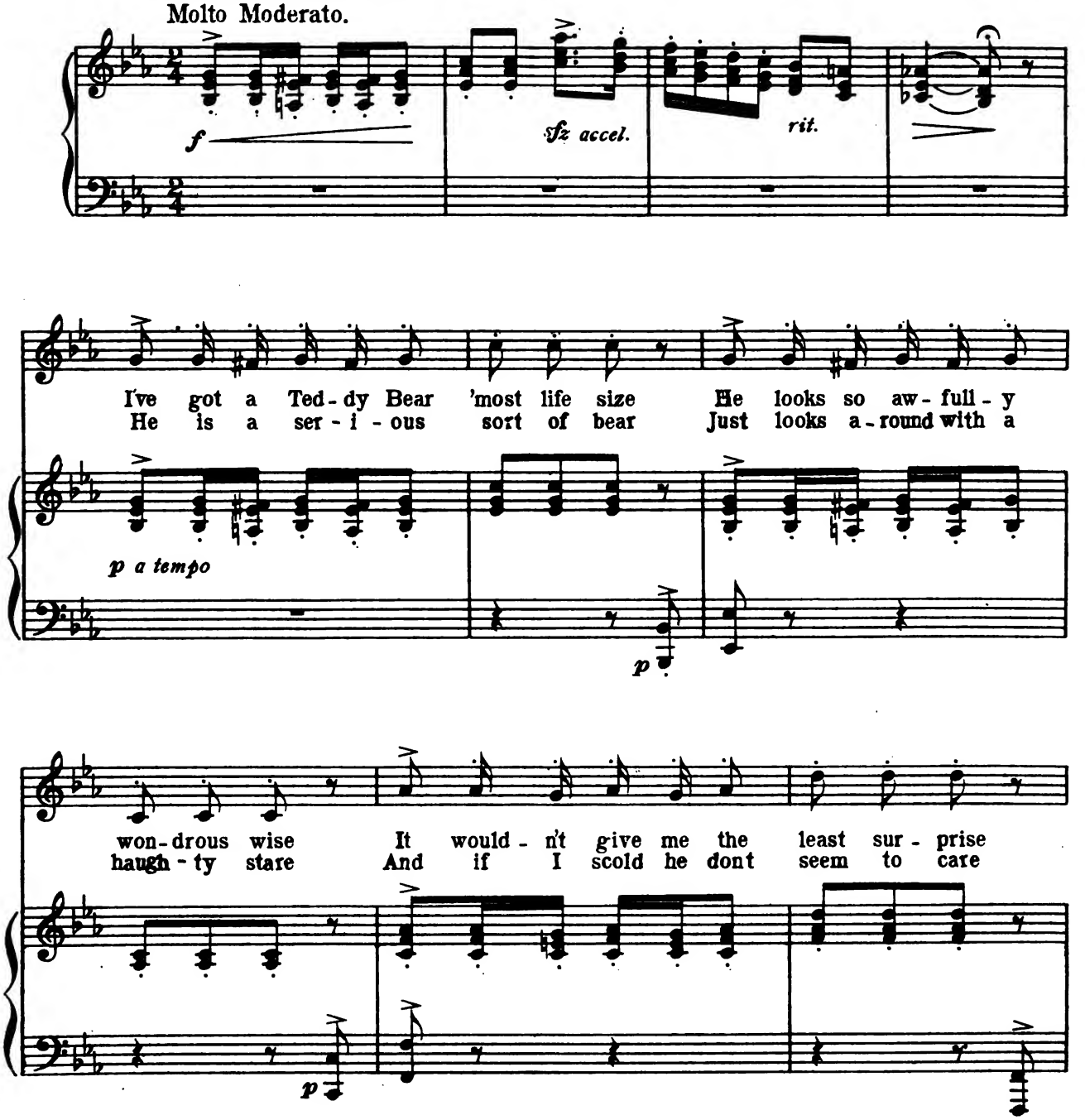
IF I COULD TEACH MY TEDDY BEAR TO DANCE.

Trio.

Missionary, Betty and Dancing Bear.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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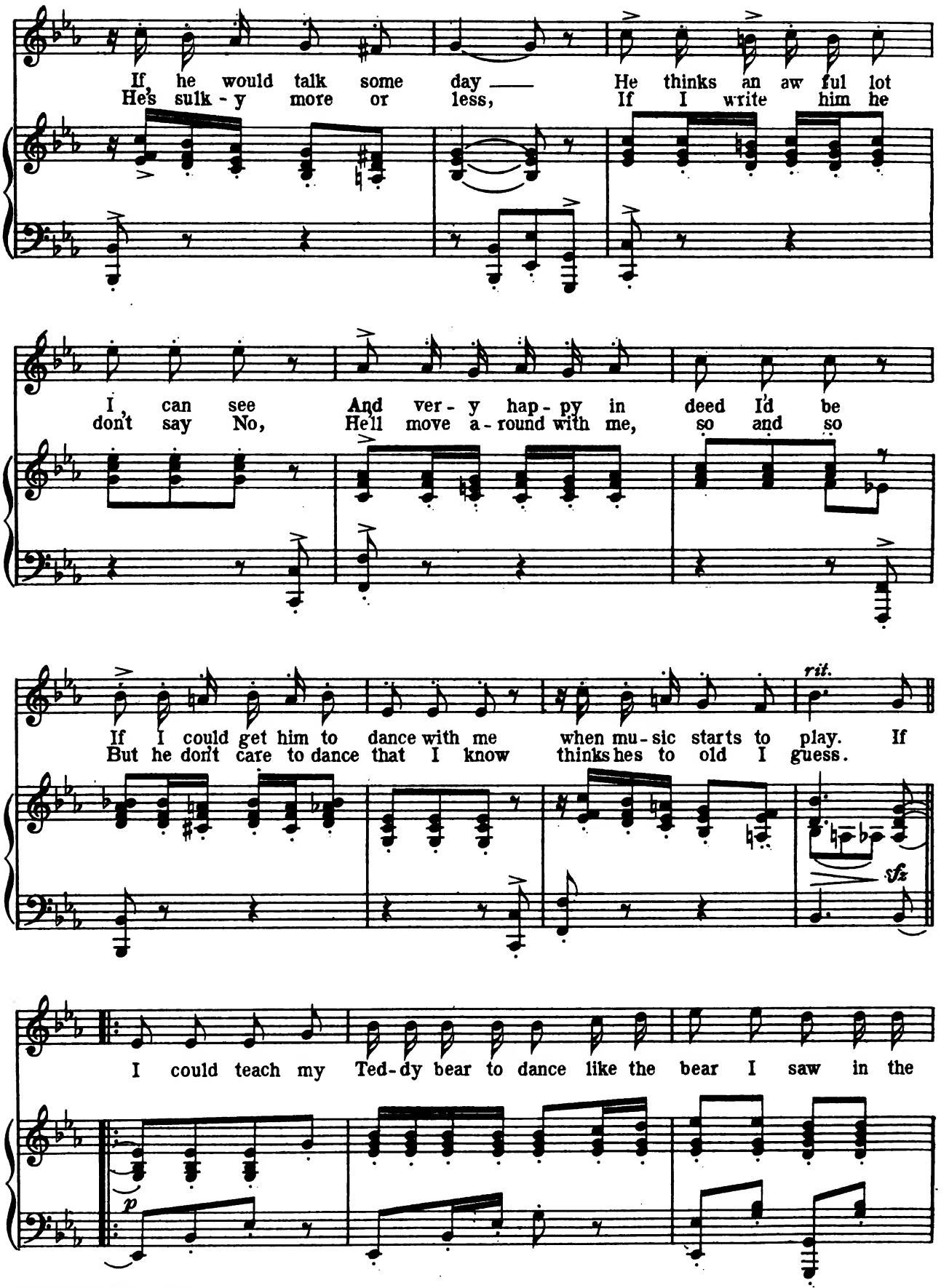
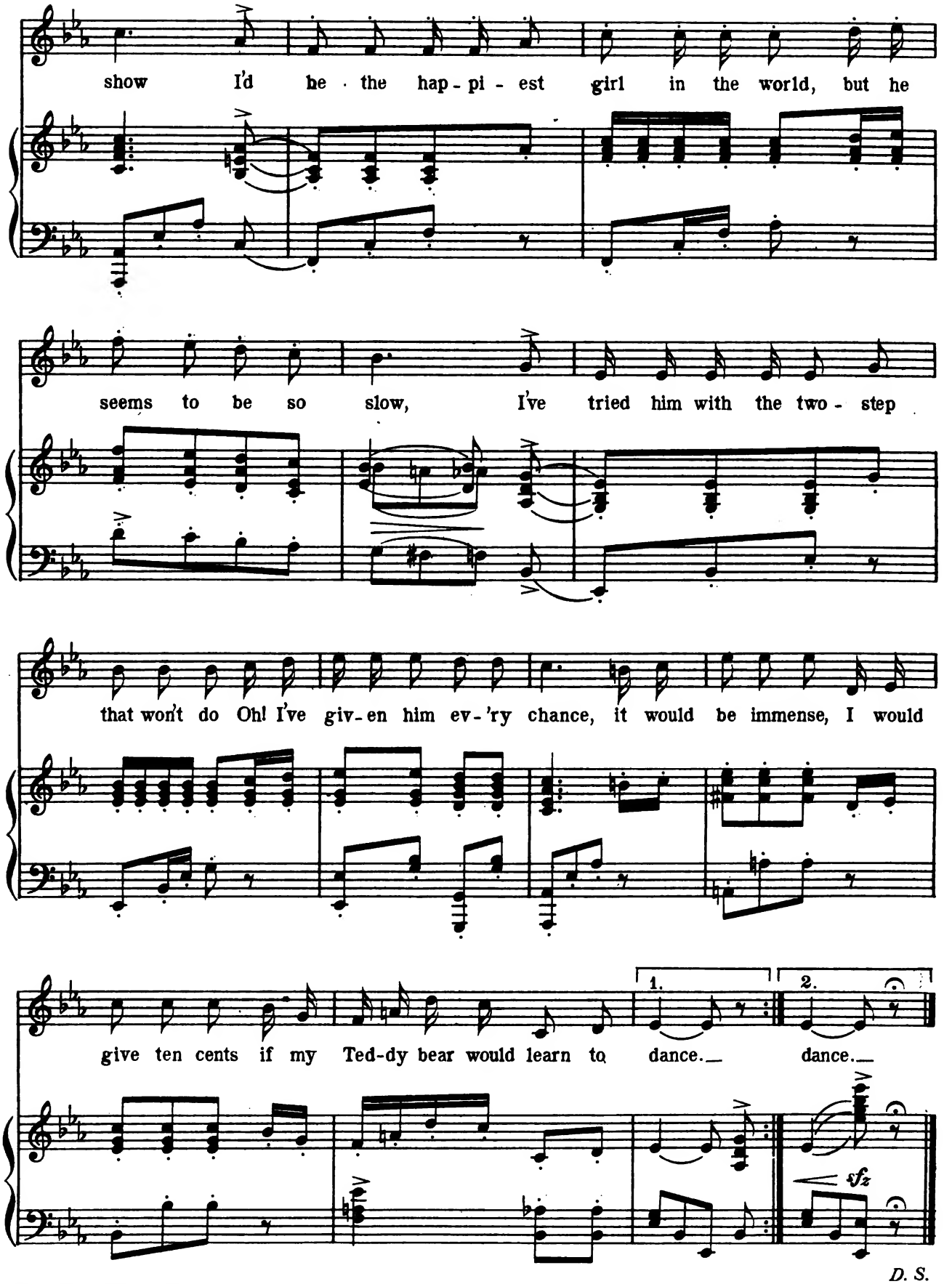
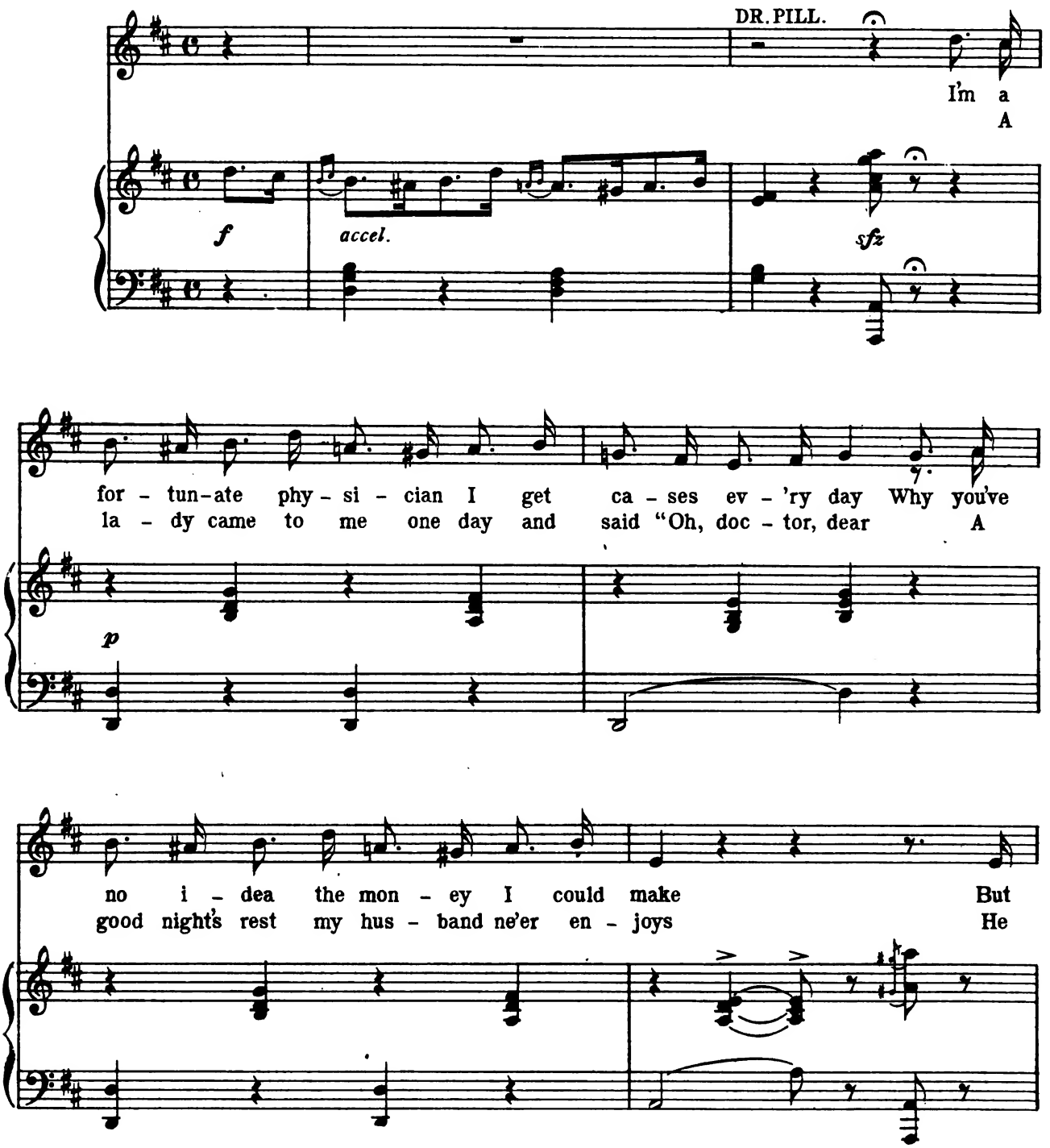

If he would talk some day — He thinks an aw ful lot
He's sulk - y more or less, If I write him he
I can see And ver - y hap - py in deed I'd be
don't say No, He'll move a - round with me, so and so
If I could get him to dance with me when mu - sic starts to play. If
But he don't care to dance that I know thinks hes to old I guess.
rit.
sfz
I could teach my Ted - dy bear to dance like the bear I saw in the
p


show I'd be the hap - pi - est girl in the world, but he
seems to be so slow, I've tried him with the two - step
that won't do Oh! I've giv-en him ev-'ry chance, it would be immense, I would
give ten cents if my Ted-dy bear would learn to dance. dance.
1.
2.
sfz
D. S.

I WOULDN'T TAKE A CASE LIKE THAT.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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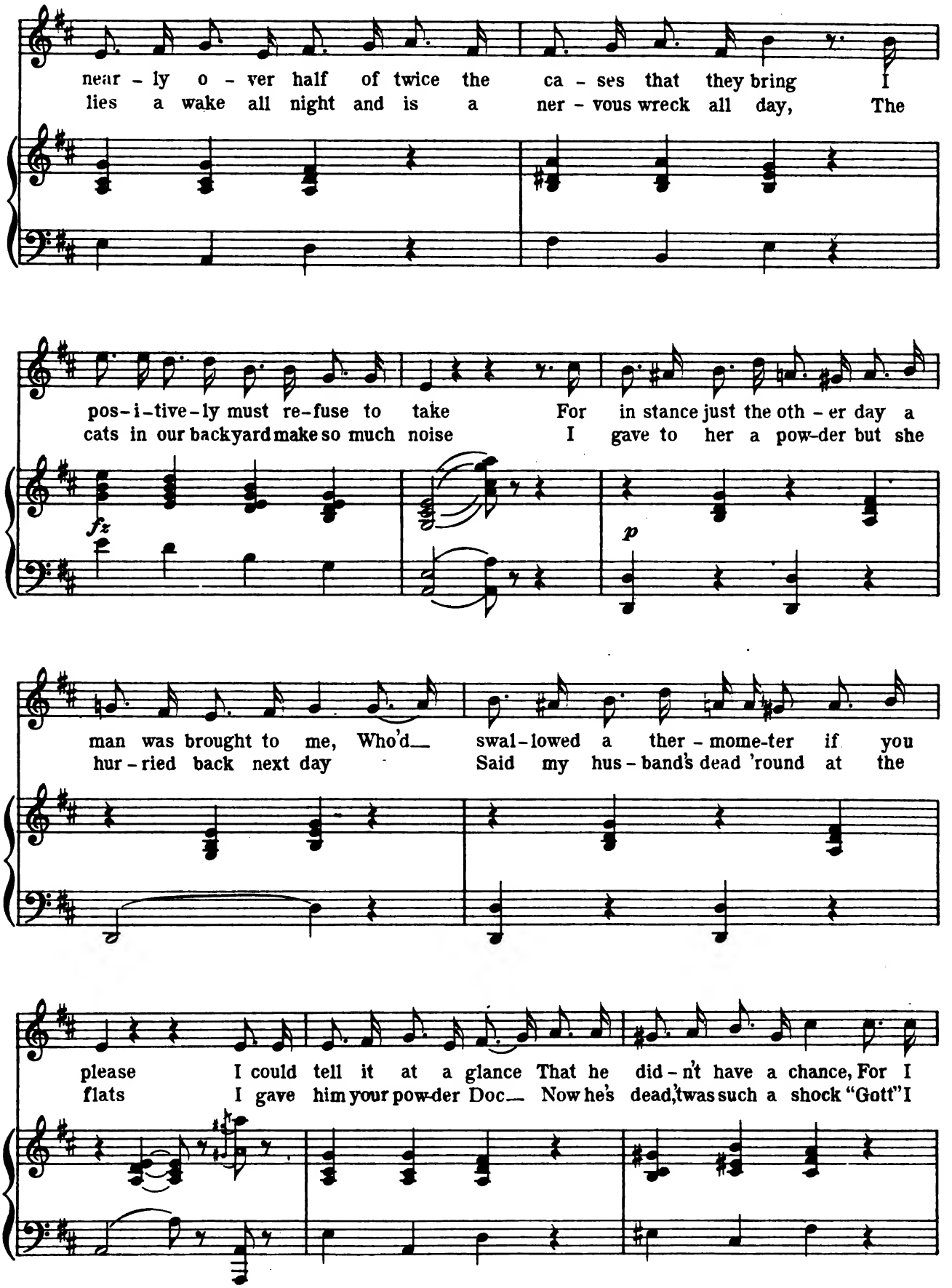
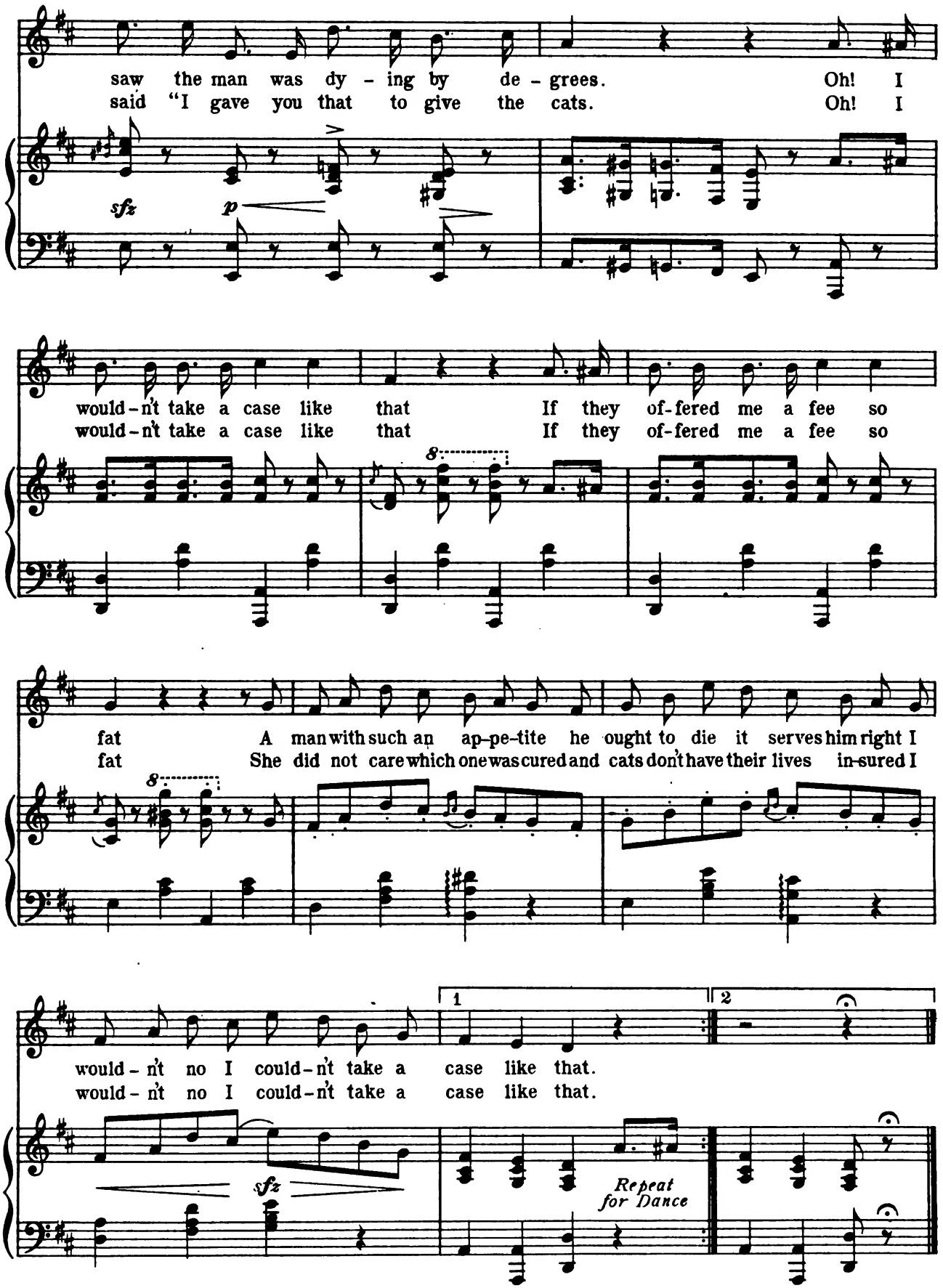
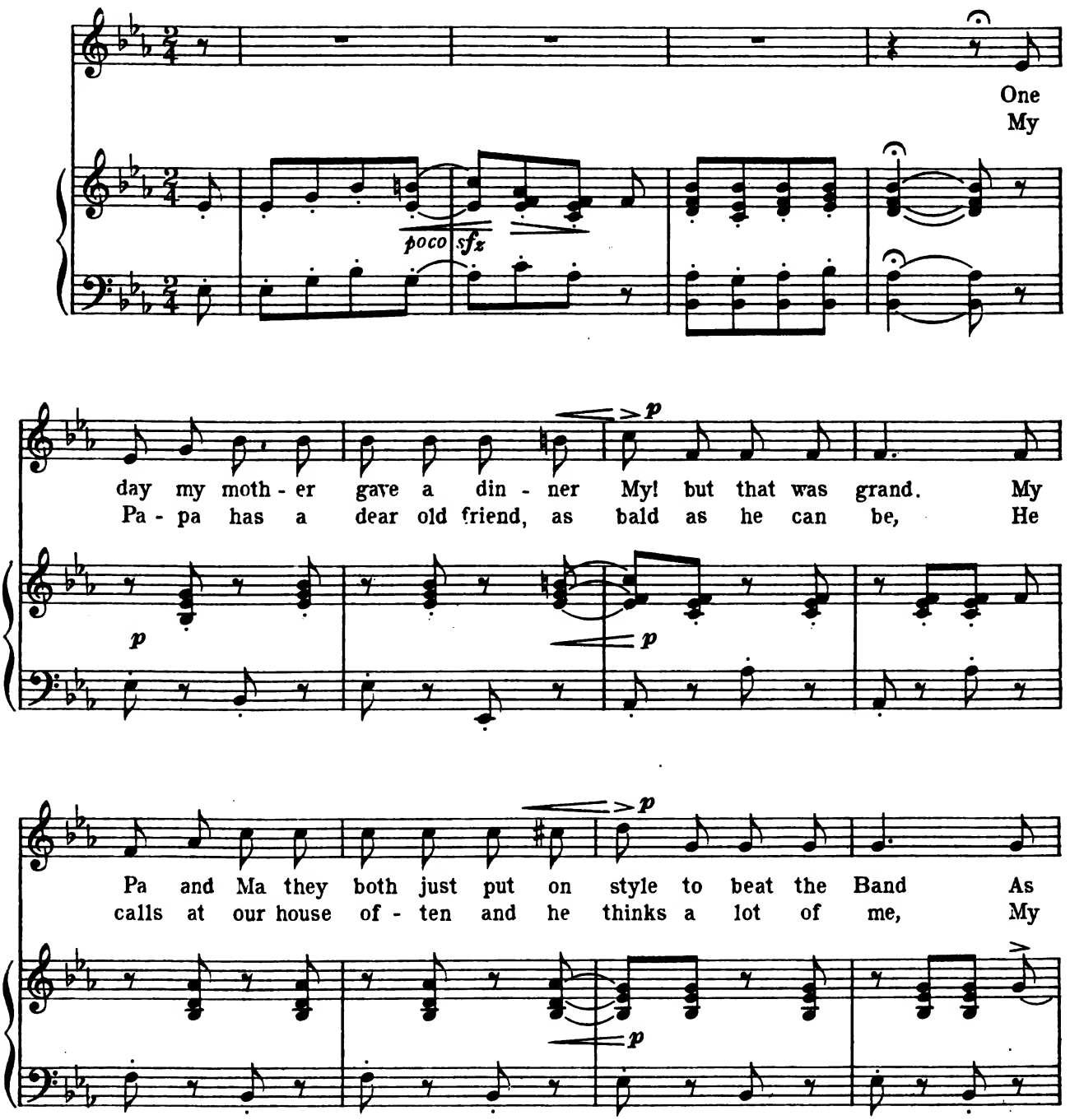

near - ly o - ver half of twice the ca - ses that they bring I
lies a wake all night and is a ner - vous wreck all day, The
pos-i-tive-ly must re-fuse to take For in stance just the oth - er day a
cats in our backyard make so much noise I gave to her a pow-der but she
fz
p
man was brought to me, Who'd— swal-lowed a ther - mome-ter if you
hur - ried back next day Said my hus - band's dead 'round at the
please I could tell it at a glance That he did - n't have a chance, For I
flats I gave him your pow-der Doc— Now he's dead, 'twas such a shock "Gott" I


saw the man was dy - ing by de - grees. Oh! I
said "I gave you that to give the cats. Oh! I
sfz
p
would-n't take a case like that If they of-fered me a fee so
would-n't take a case like that If they of-fered me a fee so
8
fat A man with such an ap-pe-tite he ought to die it serves him right I
fat She did not care which one was cured and cats don't have their lives in-sured I
8
1
2
would - n't no I could-n't take a case like that.
would - n't no I could-n't take a case like that.
sfz
Repeat for Dance

I GUESS I TALK TOO MUCH.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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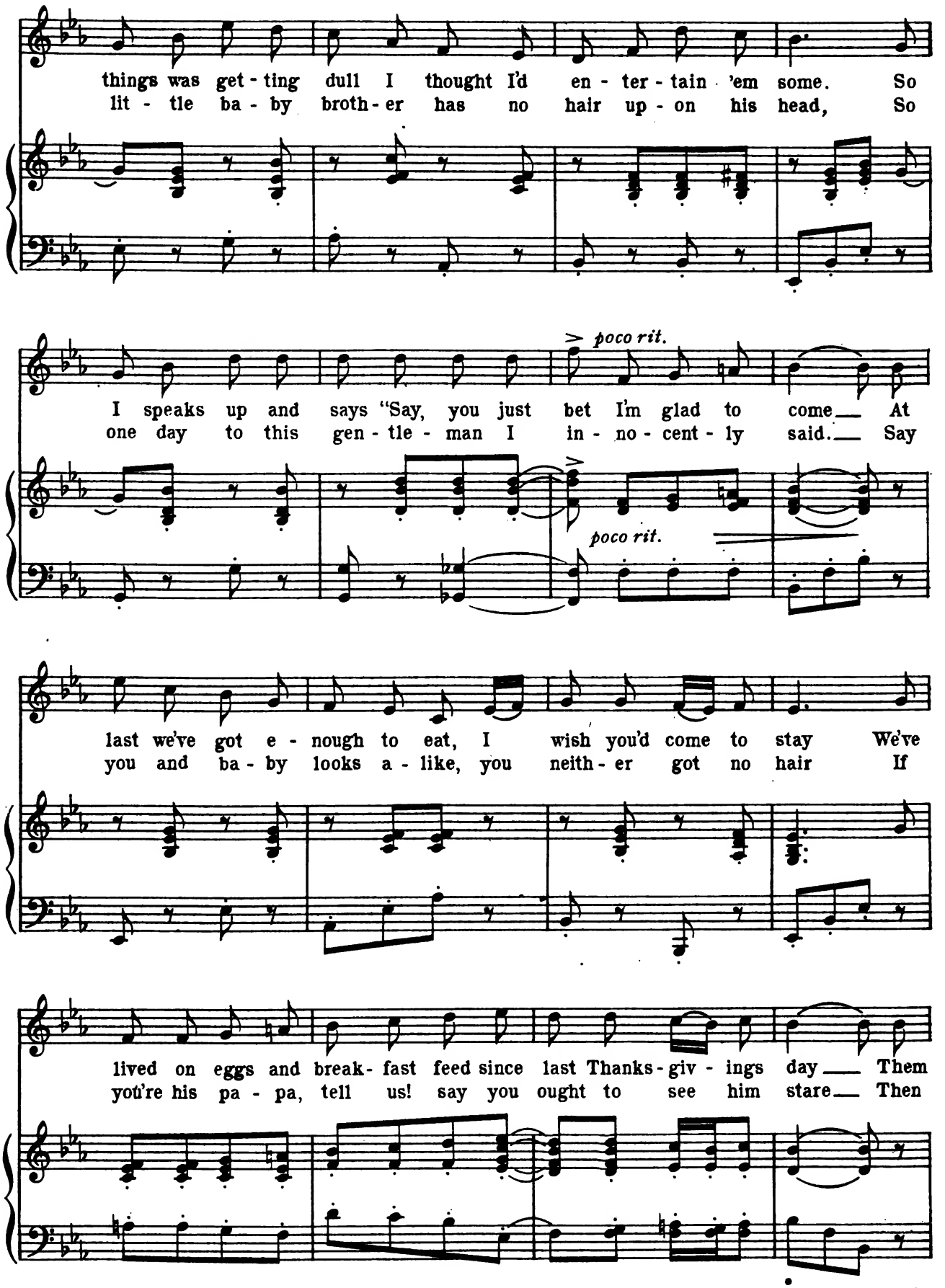

things was get - ting dull I thought I'd en - ter - tain 'em some. So
lit - tle ba - by broth - er has no hair up - on his head, So
I speaks up and says "Say, you just bet I'm glad to come At
one day to this gen - tle - man I in - no - cent - ly said. Say
poco rit.
poco rit.
last we've got e - nough to eat, I wish you'd come to stay We've
you and ba - by looks a - like, you neith - er got no hair If
lived on eggs and break - fast feed since last Thanks - giv - ings day Them
you're his pa - pa, tell us! say you ought to see him stare Then

I guess &c.

straw-ber-ries is or-na-ments you ain't sup-posed to touch! I
ev'-ry one looked fun-ny but my Pa, and he looked blue I

poco rit. a tempo 1. 2.

won-der why Ma sent me out I guess I talked too much.
won-der if I talk too much I guess may be, I My do.

poco rit. a tempo ffz ffz

DANCE.

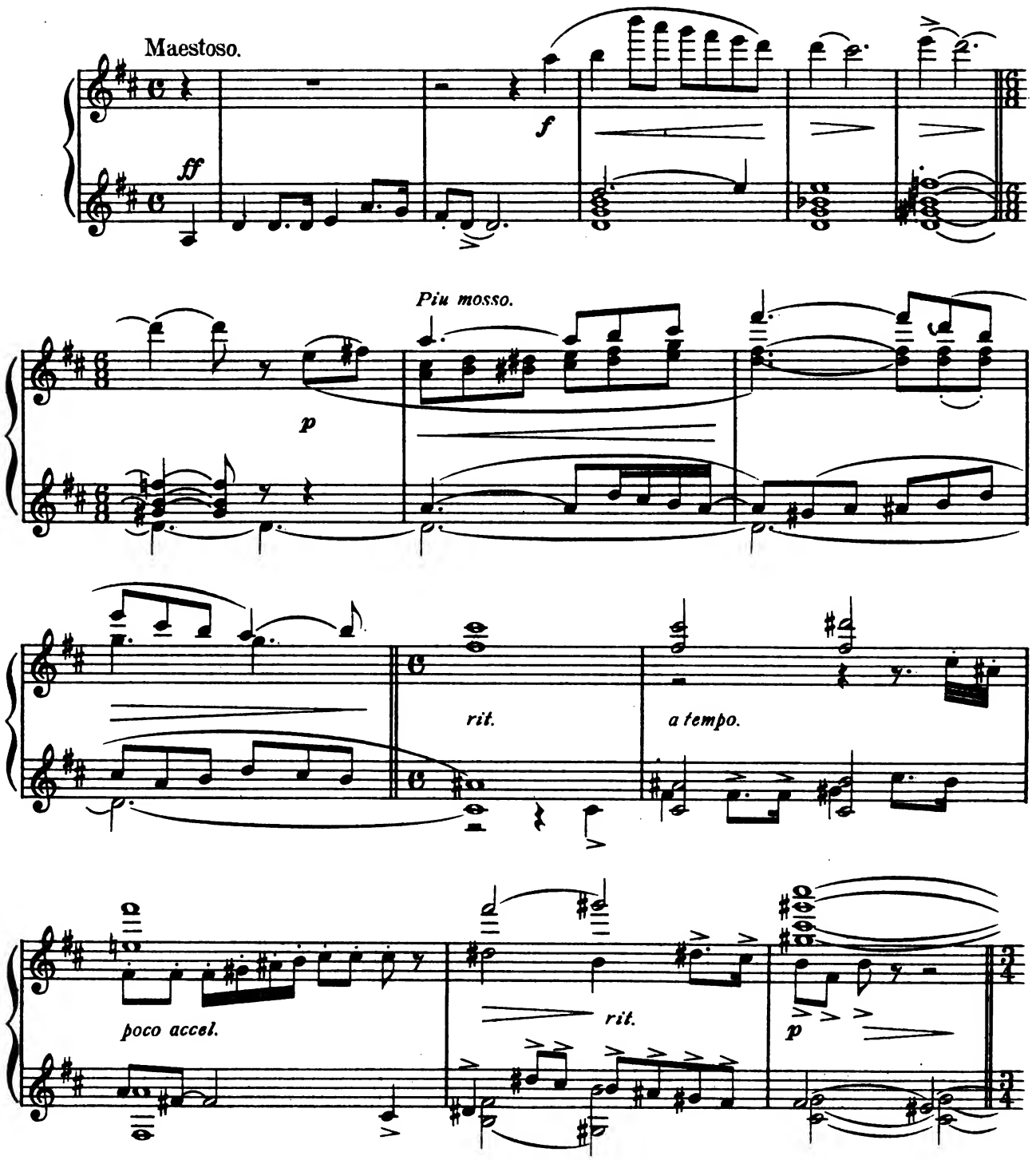
pp

sfz

I guess &c.

NEMO'S DREAM OF FOURTH JULY.

VICTOR HERBERT.



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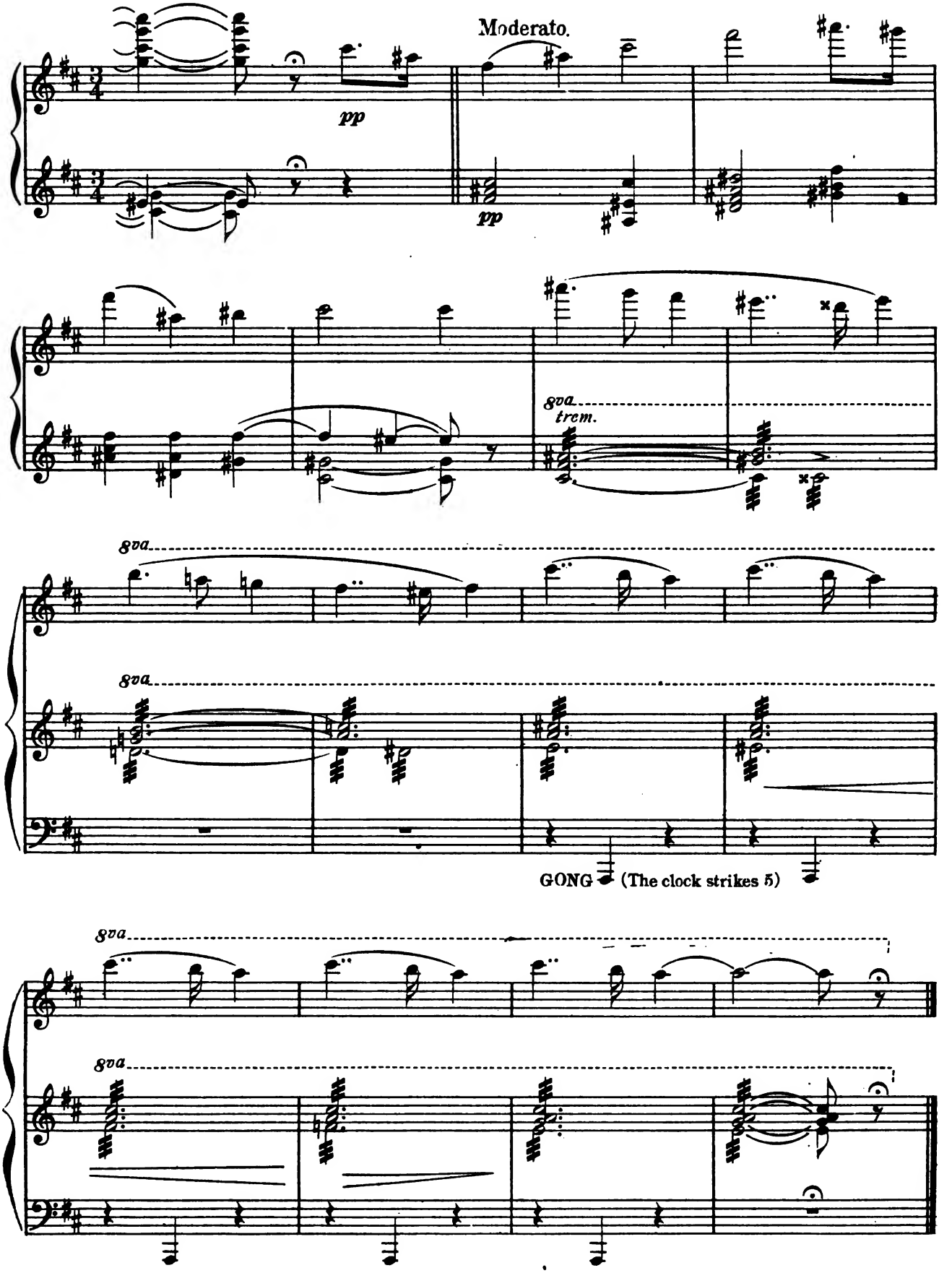

Moderato.
pp
pp
8va
trem.
8va
8va
GONG (The clock strikes 5)
8va
8va

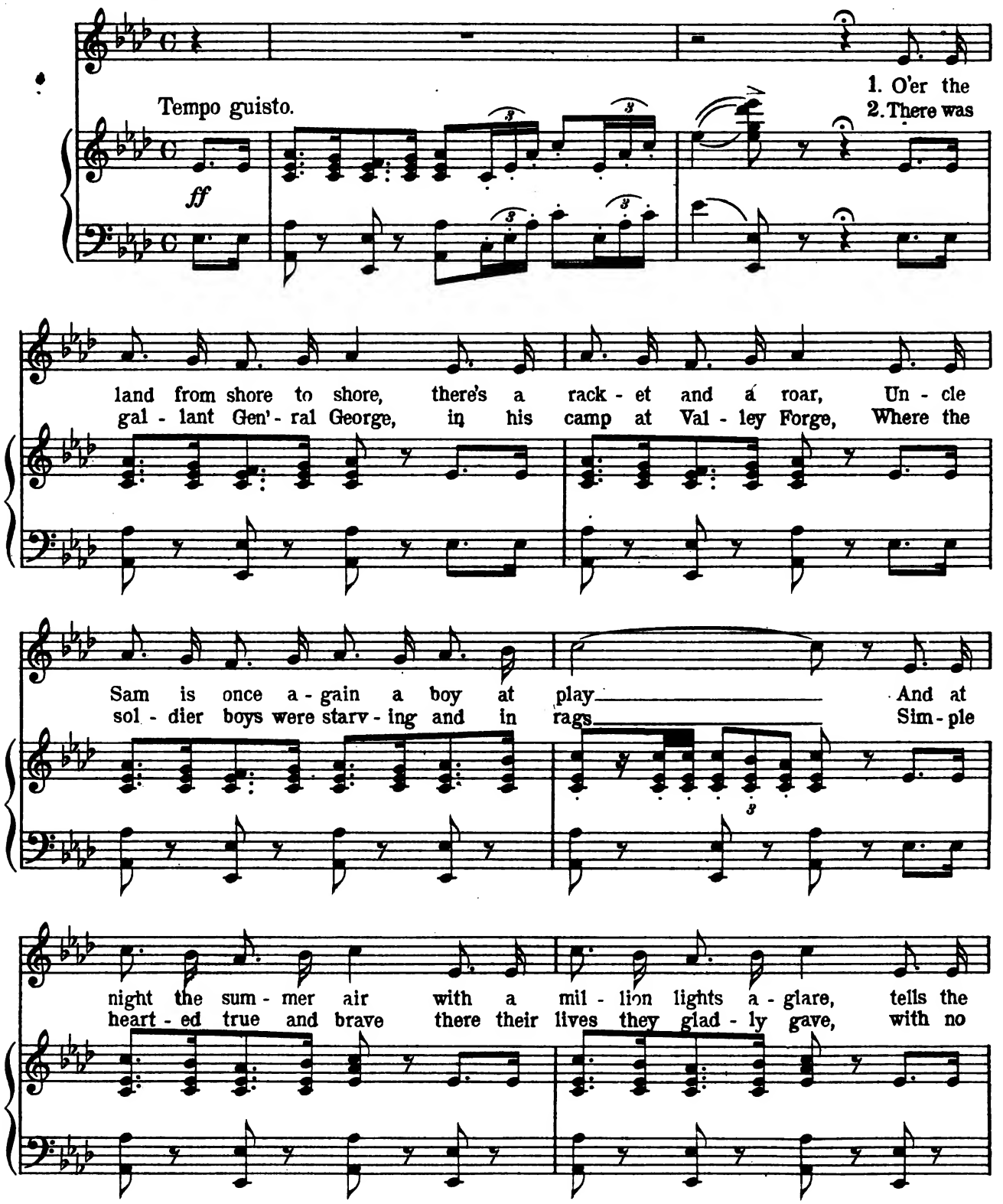
Nemo's dream.

"REMEMBER THE OLD CONTINENTALS."

March Song.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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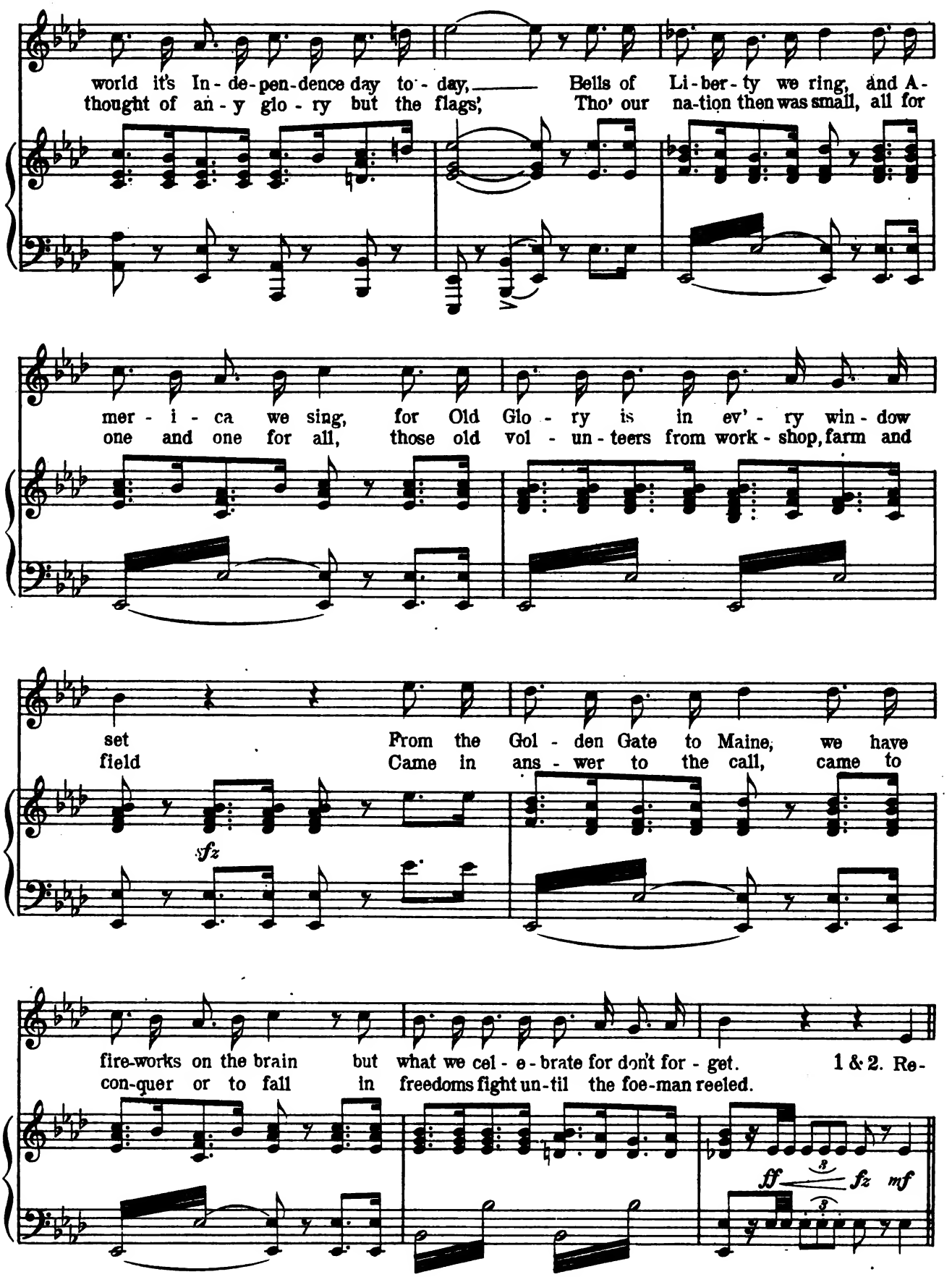
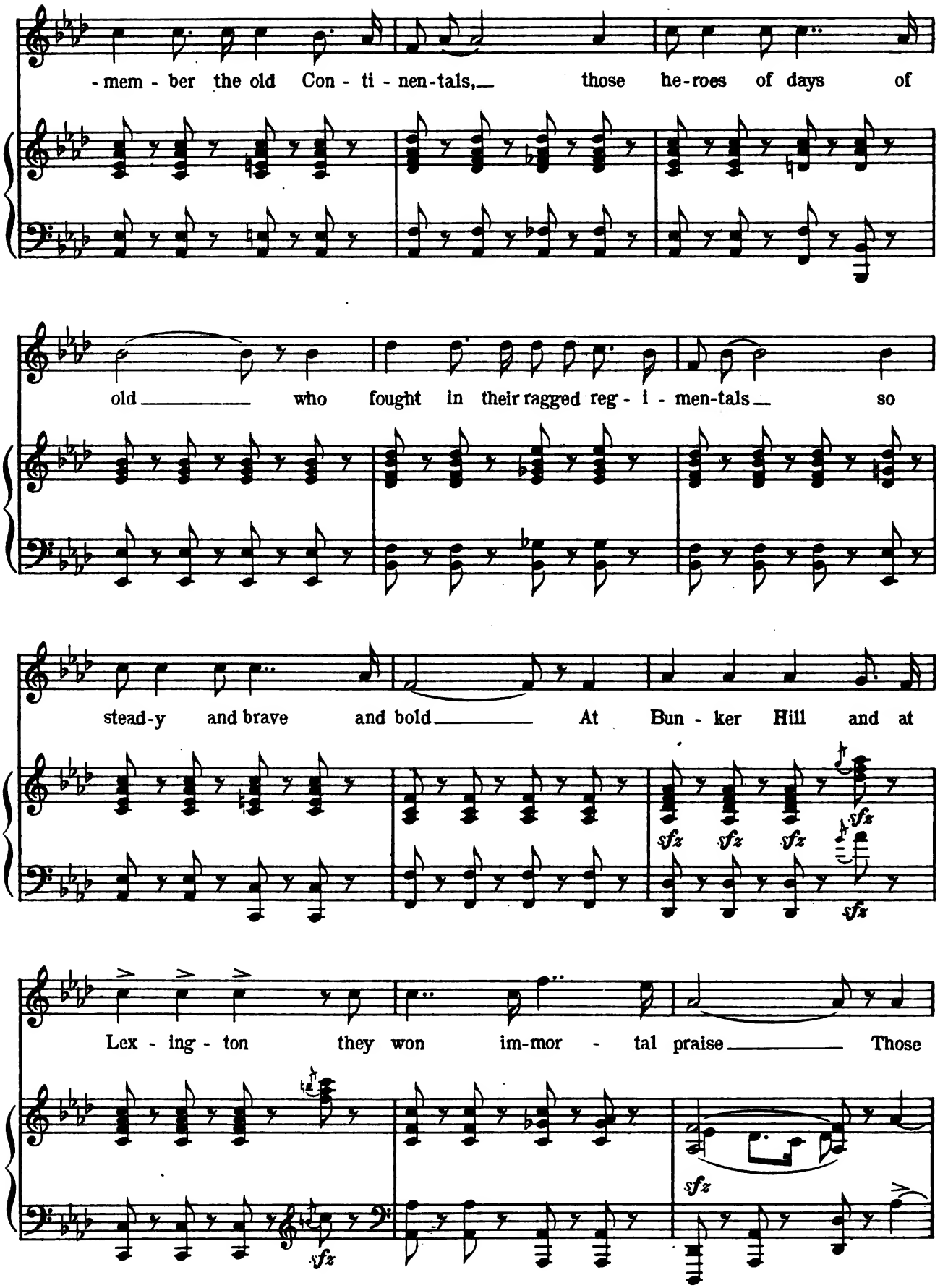
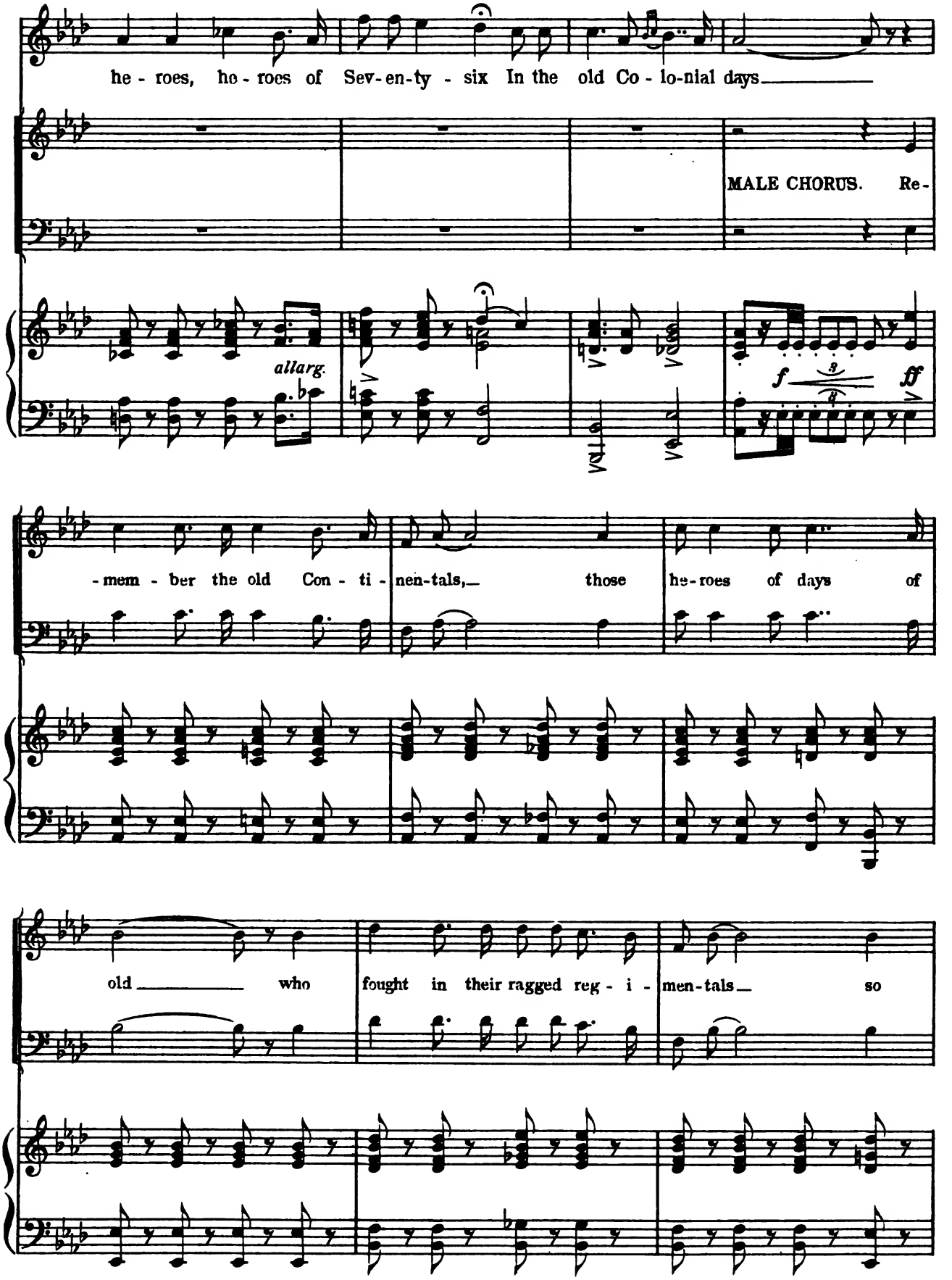
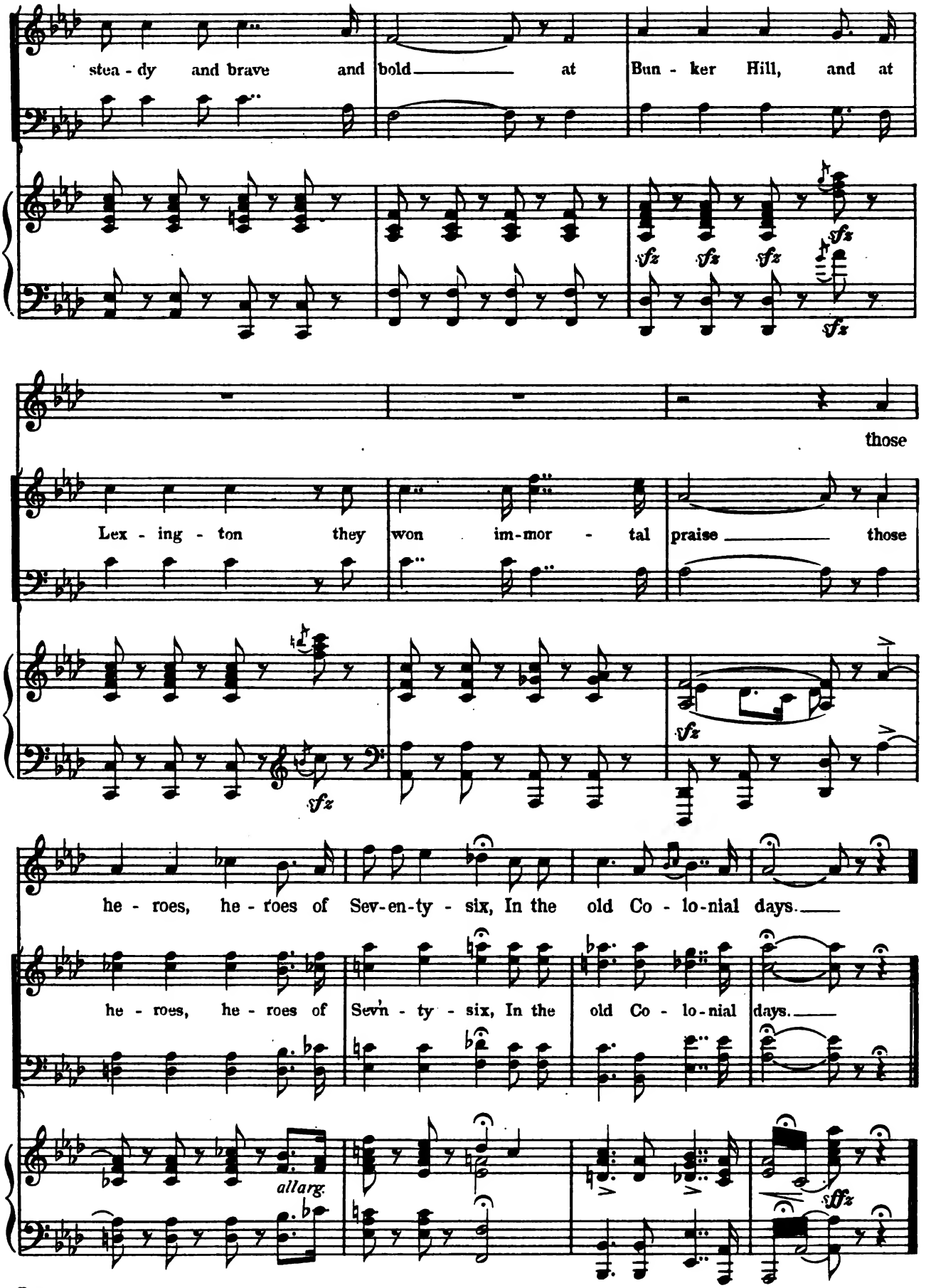

world it's In-de-pen-dence day to-day, Bells of Li-ber-ty we ring, and A-
thought of an-y glo-ry but the flags, Tho' our na-tion then was small, all for
mer-i-ca we sing, for Old Glo-ry is in ev'-ry win-dow
one and one for all, those old vol-un-teers from work-shop, farm and
set From the Gol-den Gate to Maine, we have
field Came in ans-wer to the call, came to
sfz
fire-works on the brain but what we cel-e-brate for don't for-get. 1 & 2. Re-
con-quer or to fall in freedoms fight un-til the foe-man reeled.
ff fz mf

Remember.


-mem - ber the old Con - ti - nen-tals, those he-roes of days of
old who fought in their ragged reg - i - men-tals so
stead-y and brave and bold At Bun - ker Hill and at
Lex - ing - ton they won im-mor - tal praise Those
sfz
Remember.


he - roes, he - roes of Sev-en-ty - six In the old Co - lo-nial days
MALE CHORUS. Re-
allarg.
f
ff
-mem - ber the old Con - ti - nen-tals, those he-roes of days of
old who fought in their ragged reg - i - men-tals so

Remember.

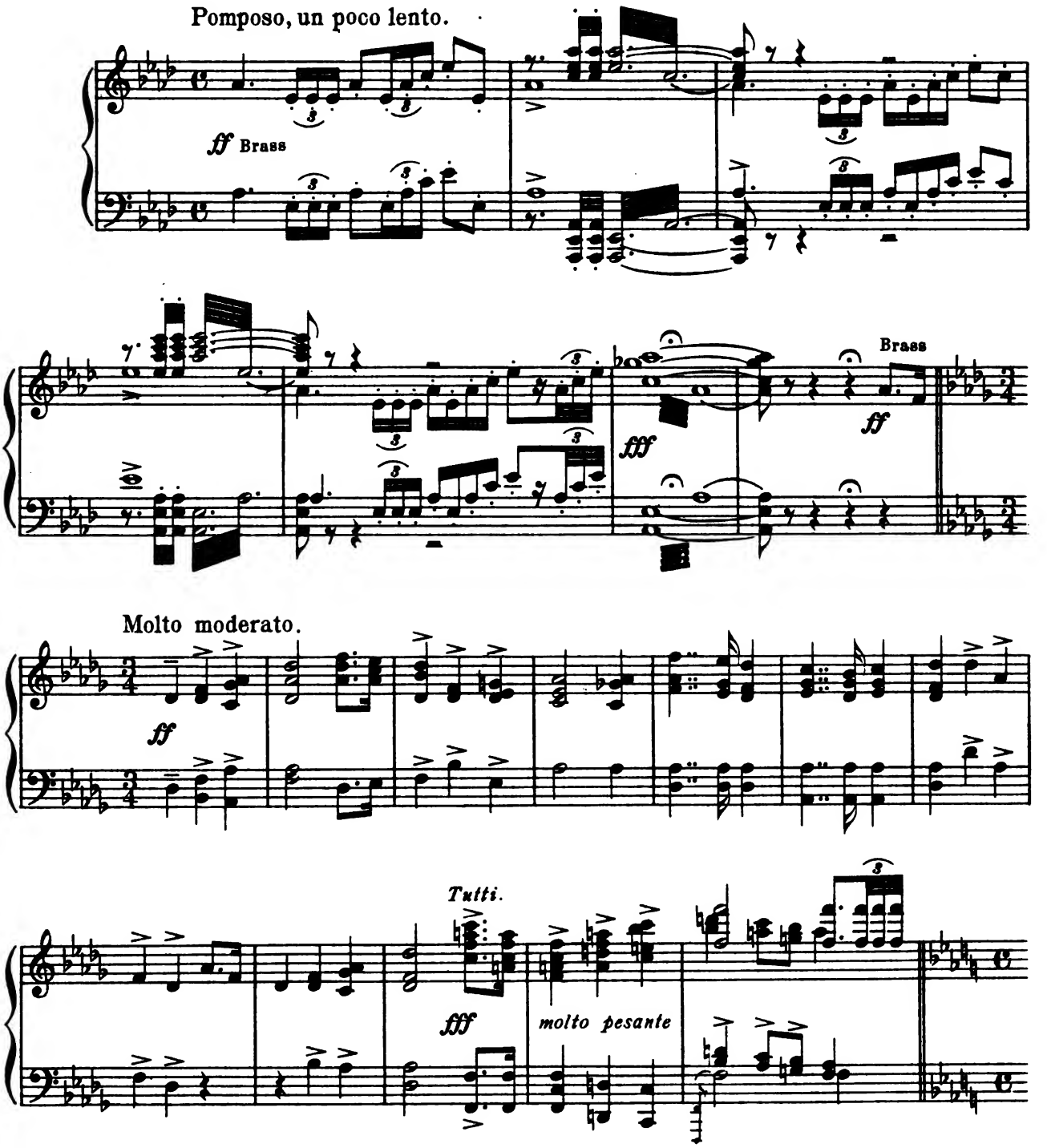

stea - dy and brave and bold at Bun - ker Hill, and at
those
Lex - ing - ton they won im-mor - tal praise those
he - roes, he - roes of Sev-en-ty - six, In the old Co - lo-nial days.
he - roes, he - roes of Sev'n - ty - six, In the old Co - lo-nial days.
allarg.

Remember.

FINALE II.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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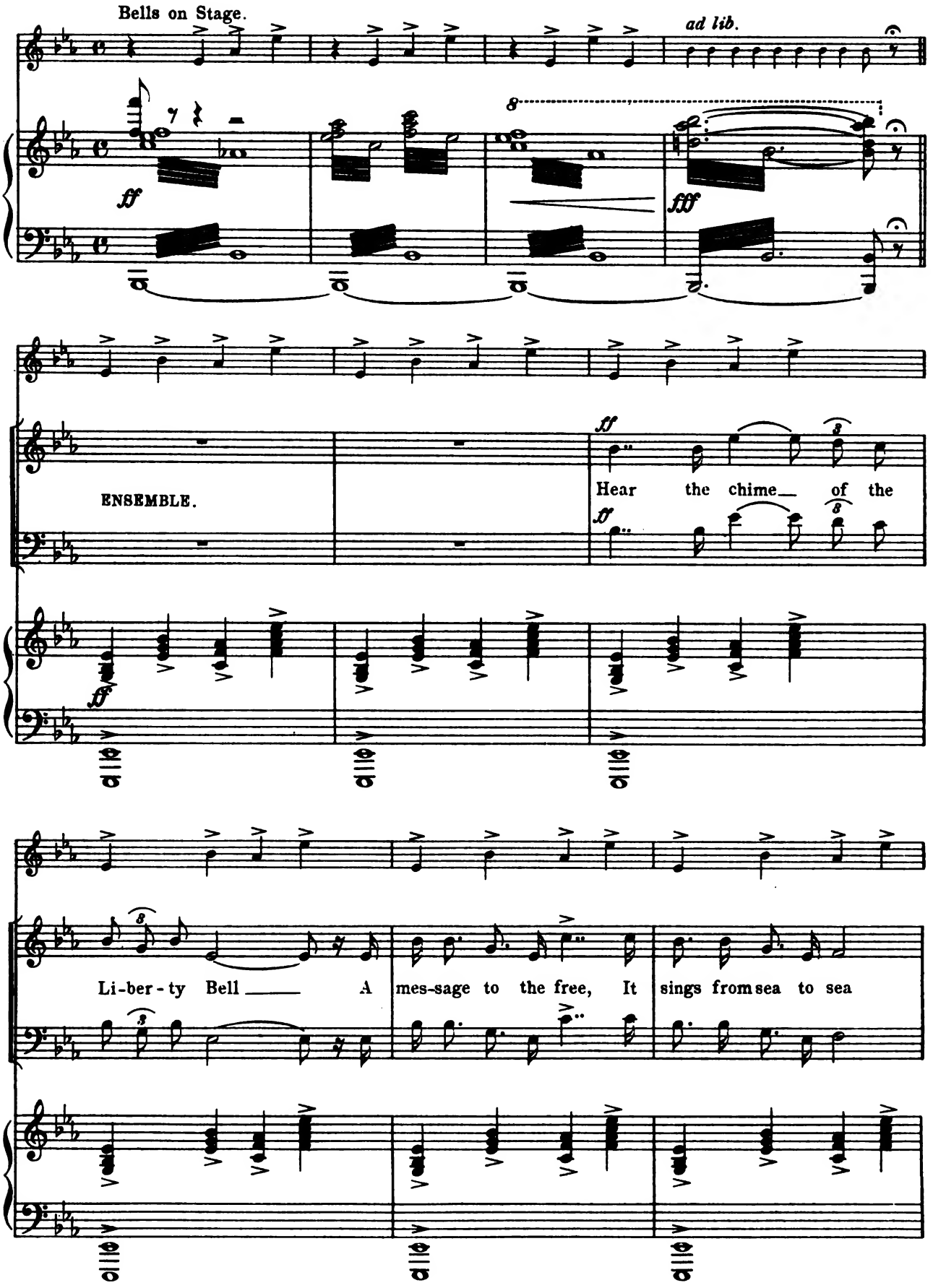
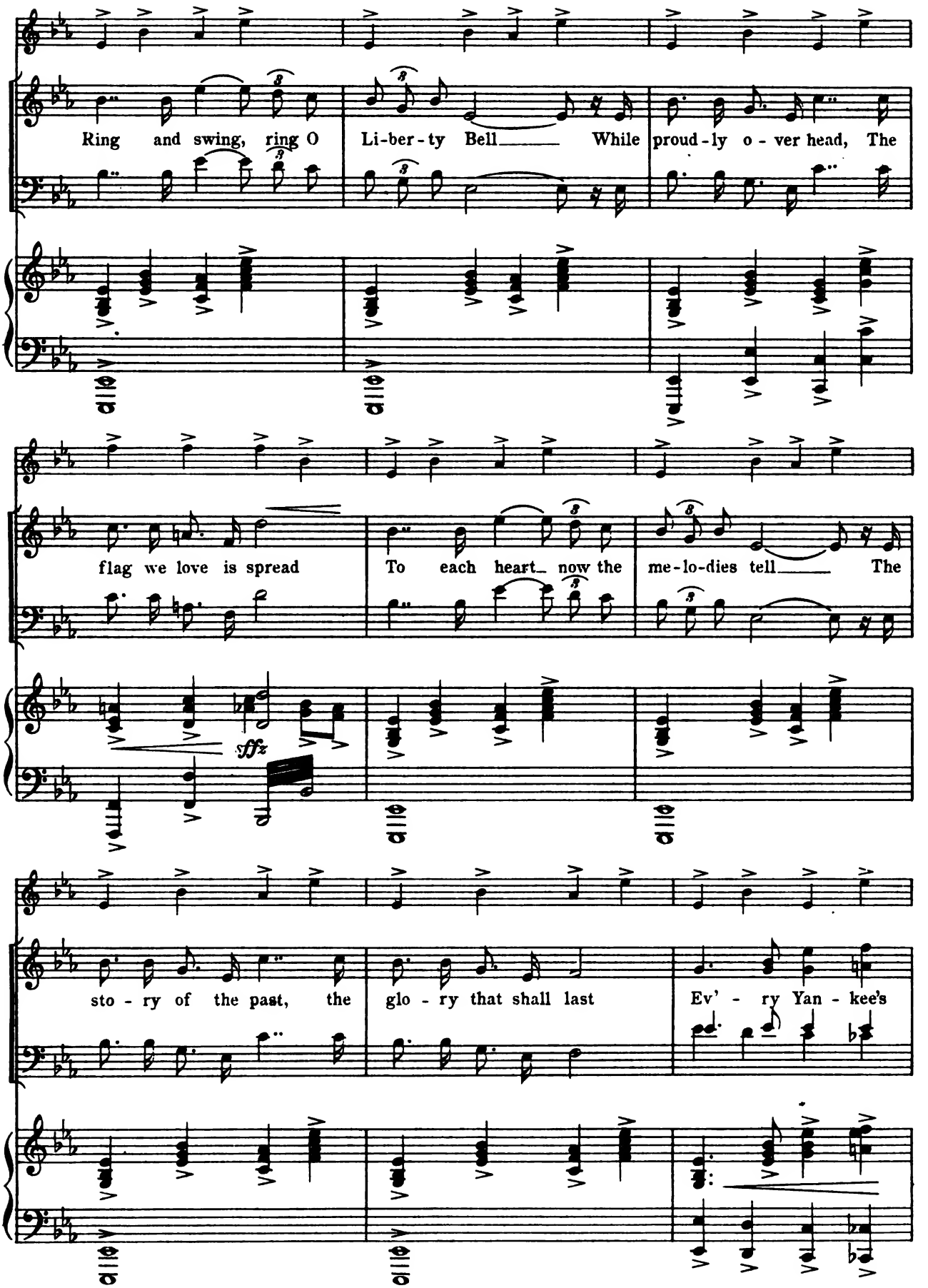
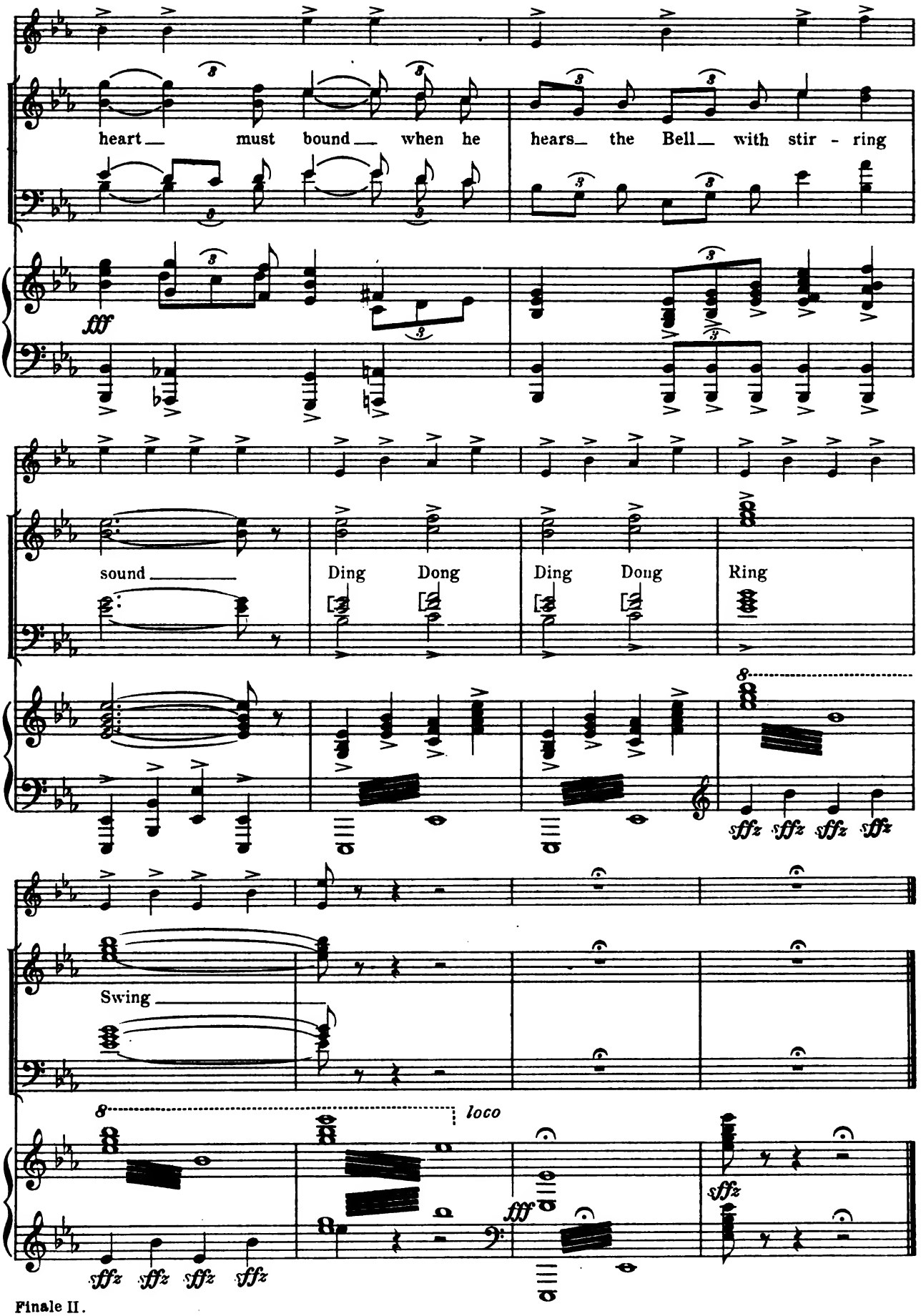

Bells on Stage.
ad lib.
ff
fff
ENSEMBLE.
ff
Hear the chime of the
ff
Li-ber-ty Bell A mes-sage to the free, It sings from sea to sea


Ring and swing, ring O
Li-ber-ty Bell
While proud-ly o-ver head, The
flag we love is spread
To each heart now the
me-lo-dies tell
The
sffz
sto-ry of the past, the
glo-ry that shall last
Ev'-ry Yan-kee's

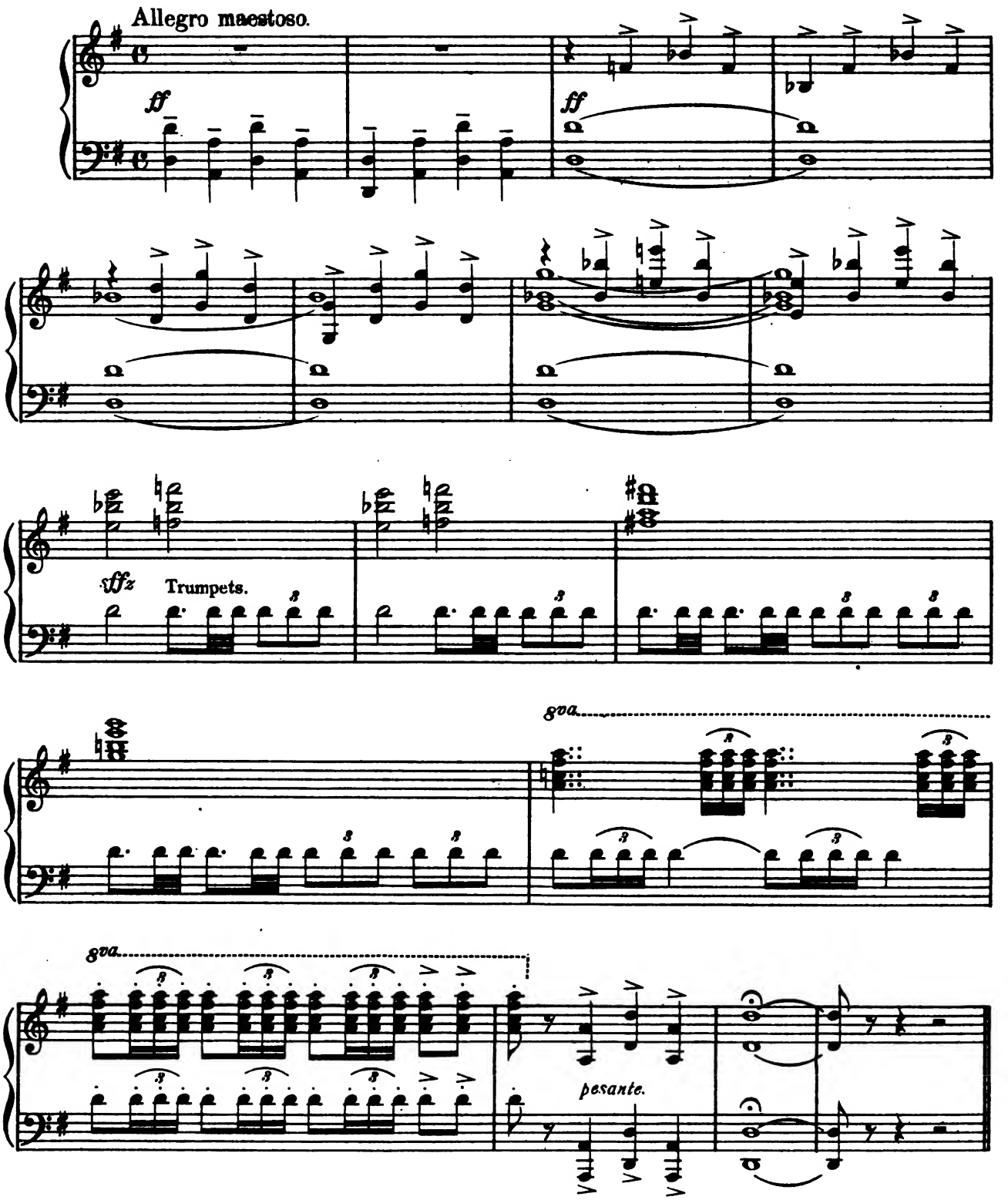

heart must bound when he hears the Bell with stir - ring
fff
sound
Ding Dong Ding Dong Ring
sffz sffz sffz sffz
Swing
loco
fff
sffz
sffz sffz sffz sffz

GIVE US A FLEET.

ACT III.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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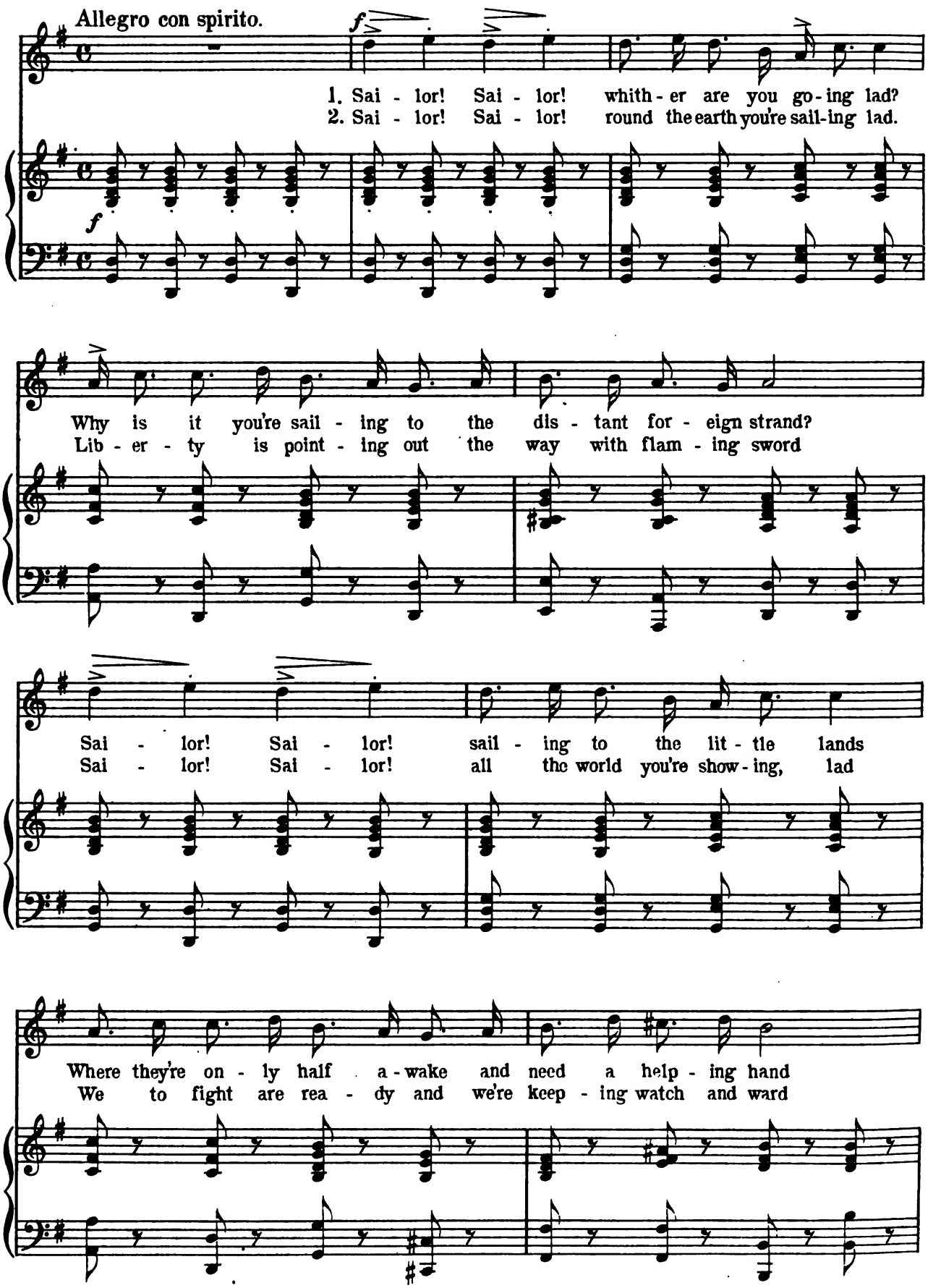
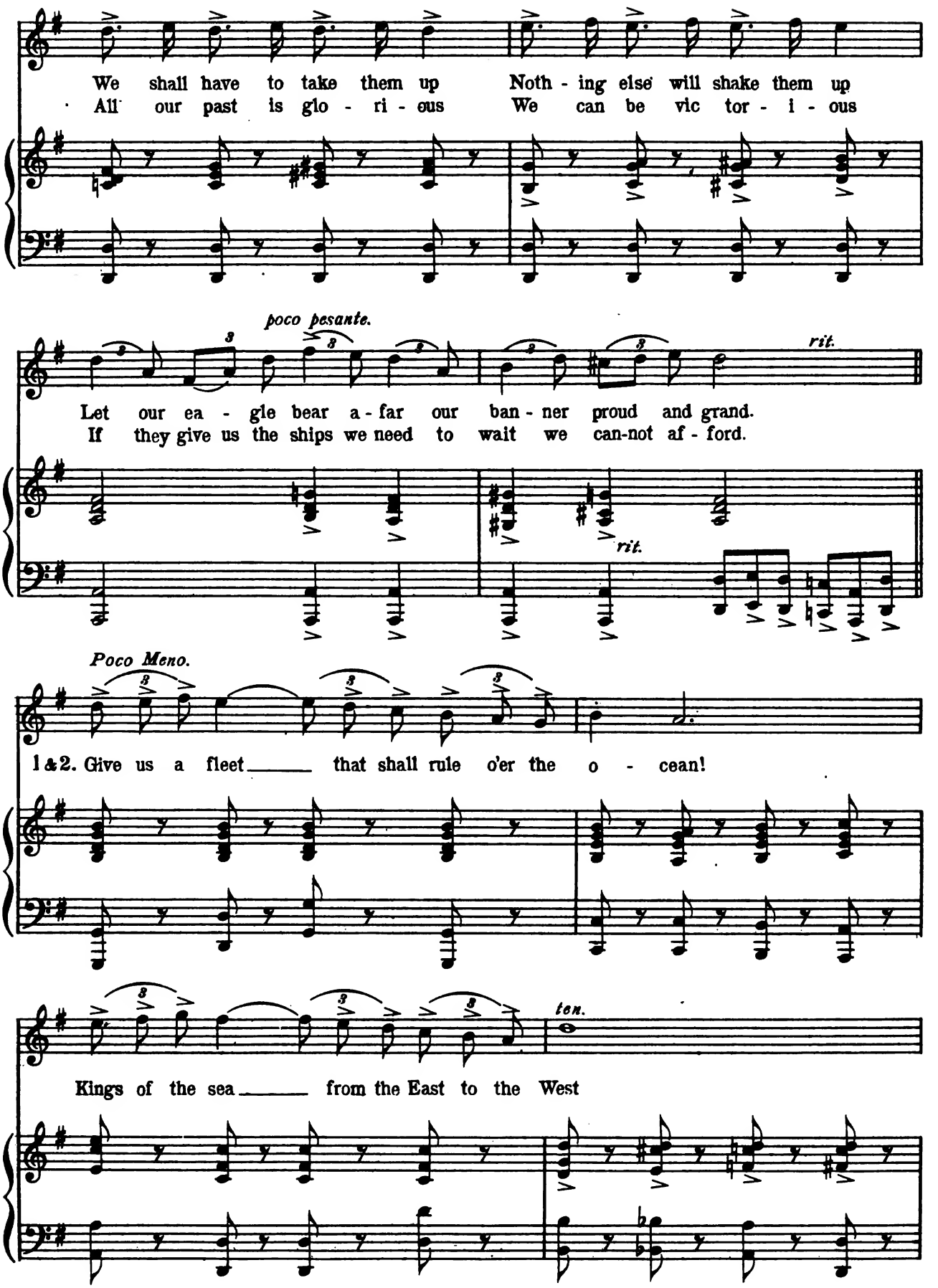
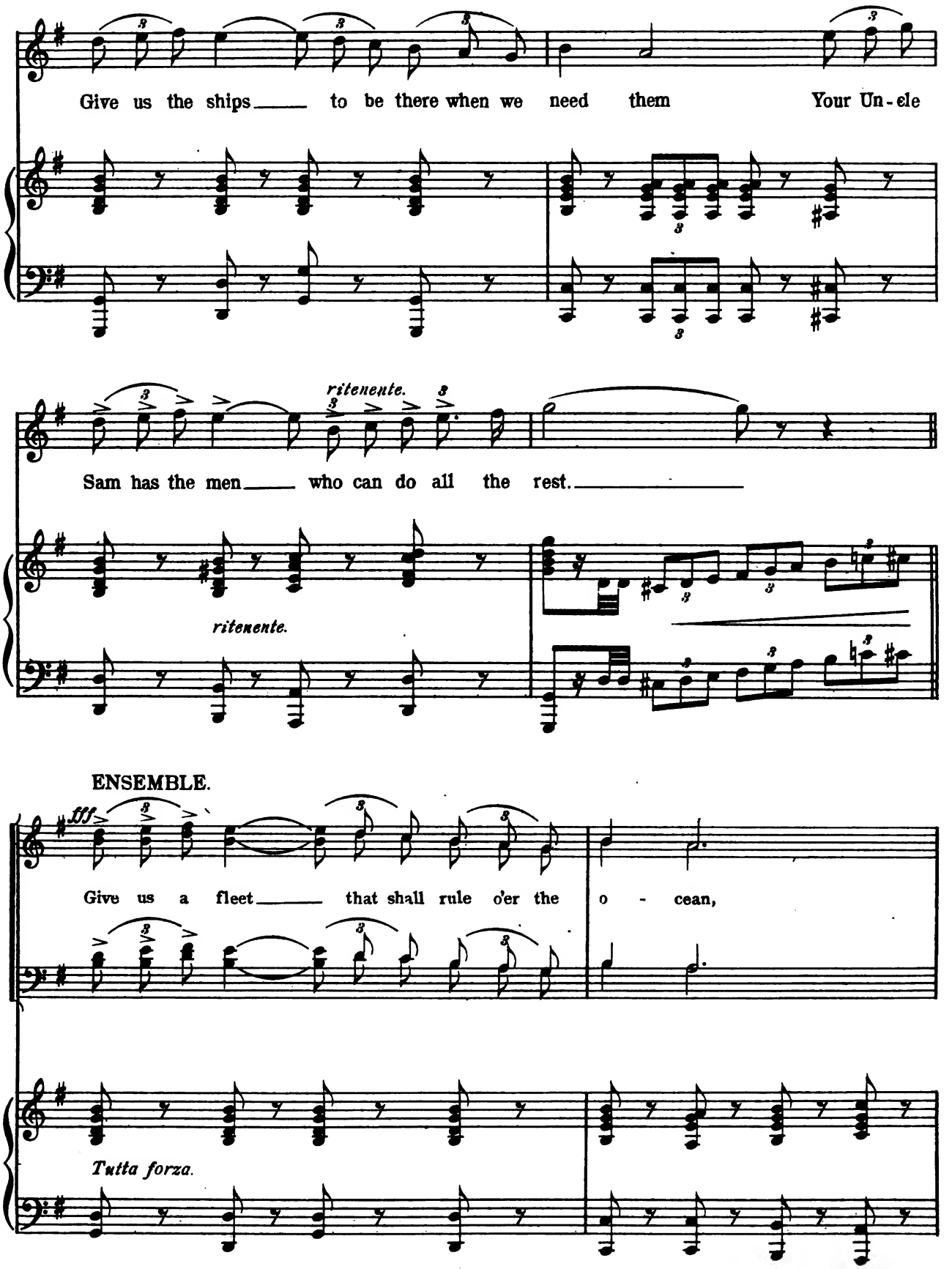


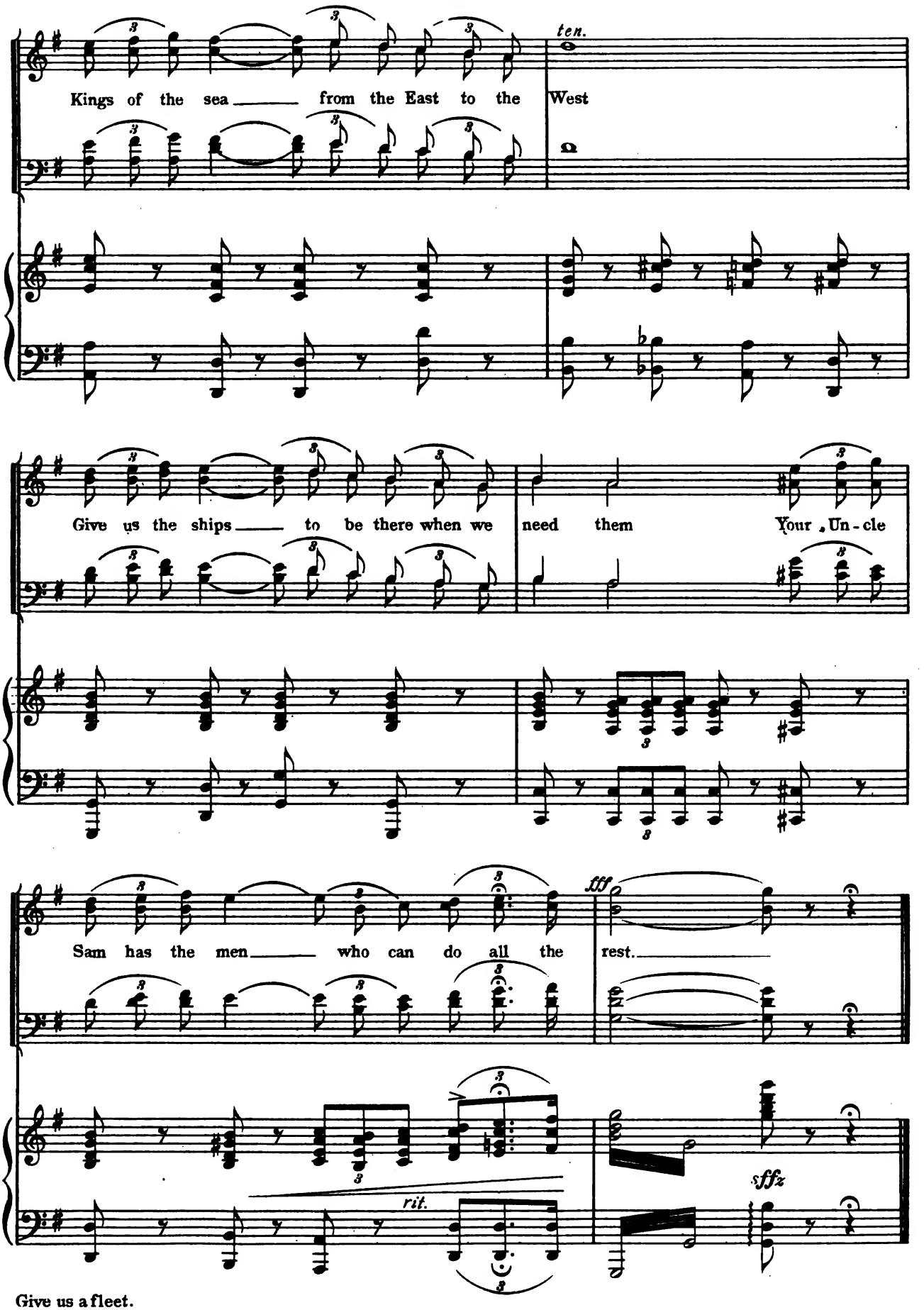
Give us a fleet.



Give us a fleet.



Give us a fleet.

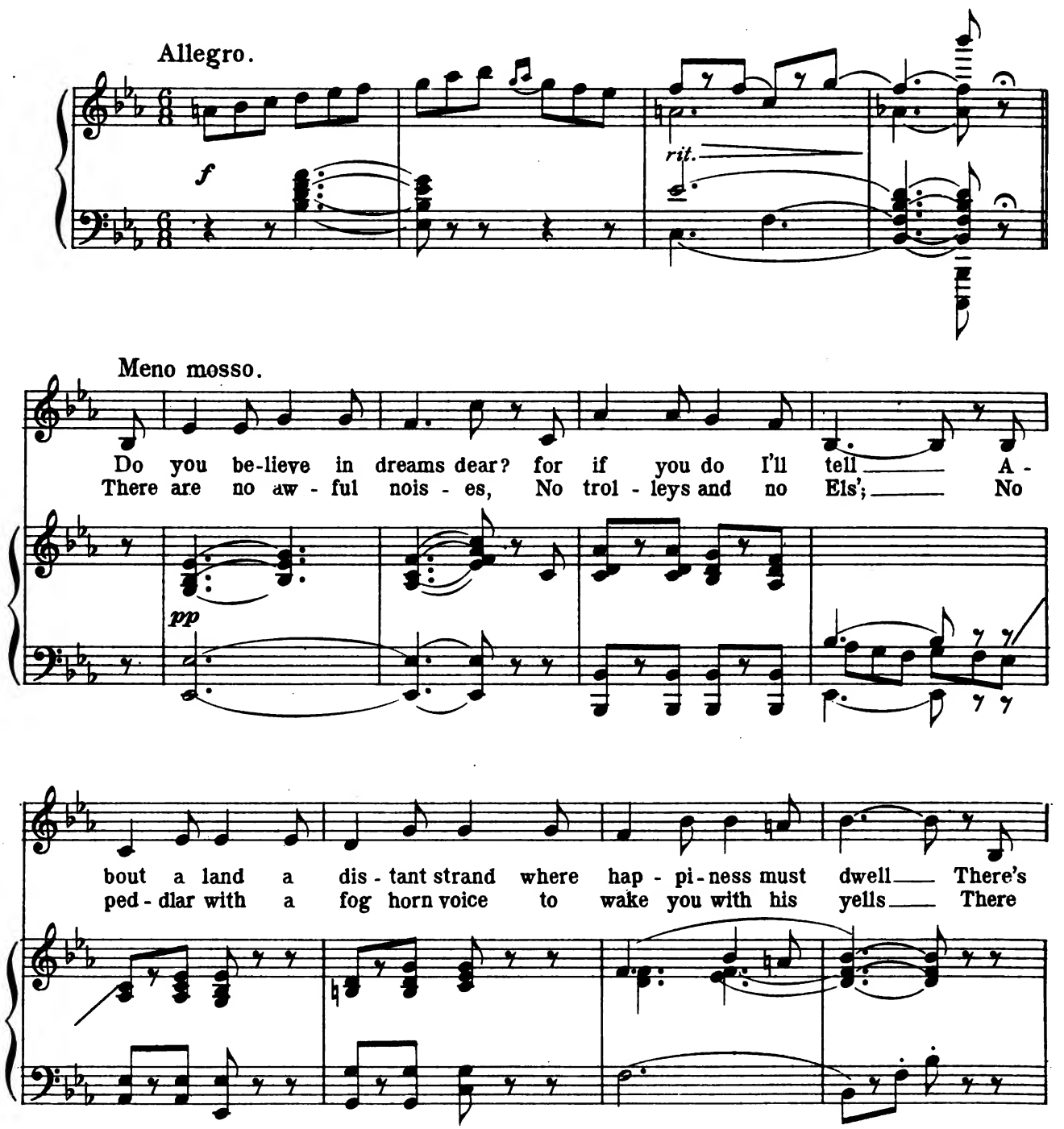

ten.
Kings of the sea from the East to the West
Give us the ships to be there when we need them Your Un-cle
Sam has the men who can do all the rest.
fff
rit.
sffz
Give us a fleet.

IN HAPPY SLUMBERLAND.

Trio.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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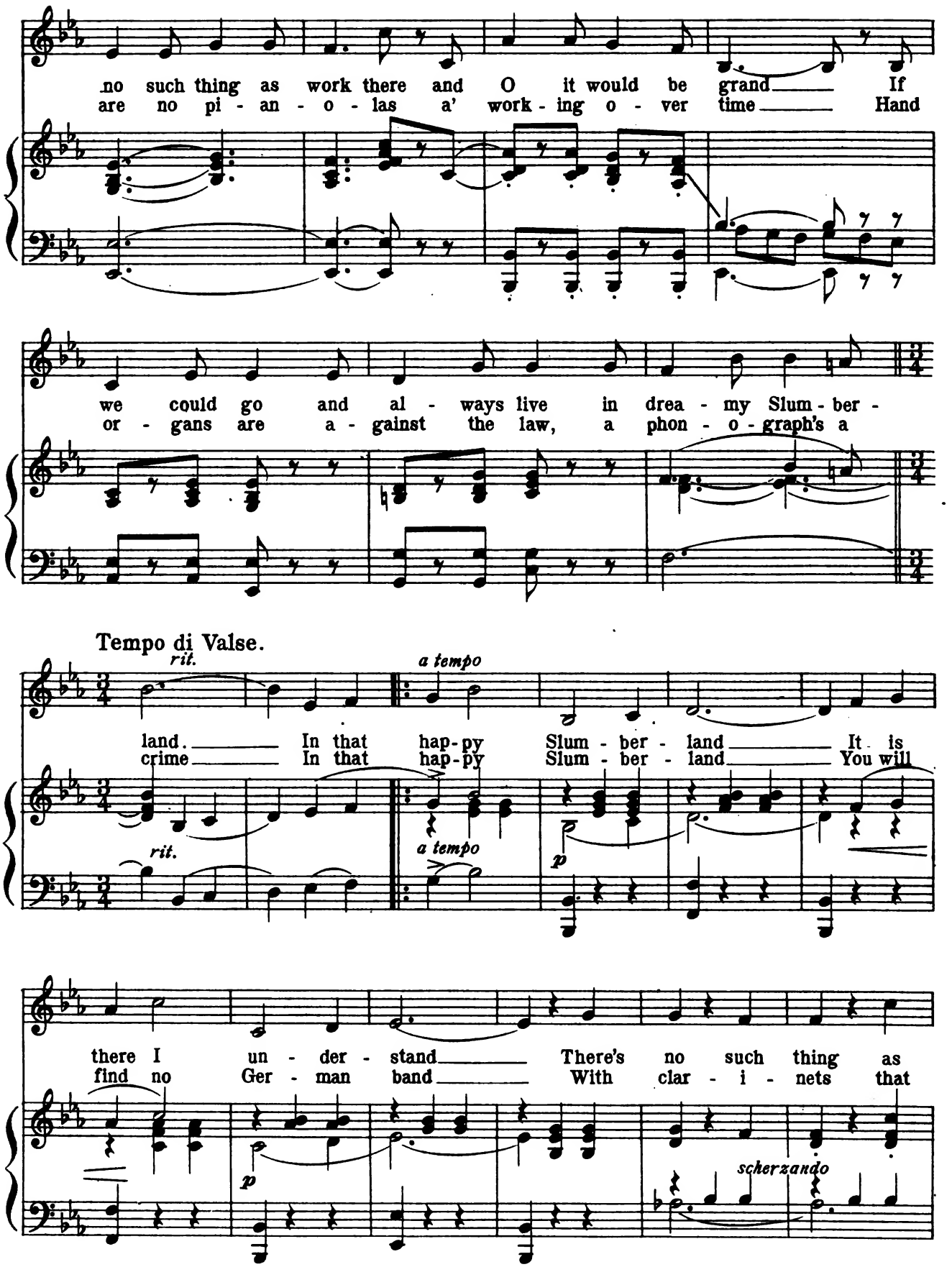
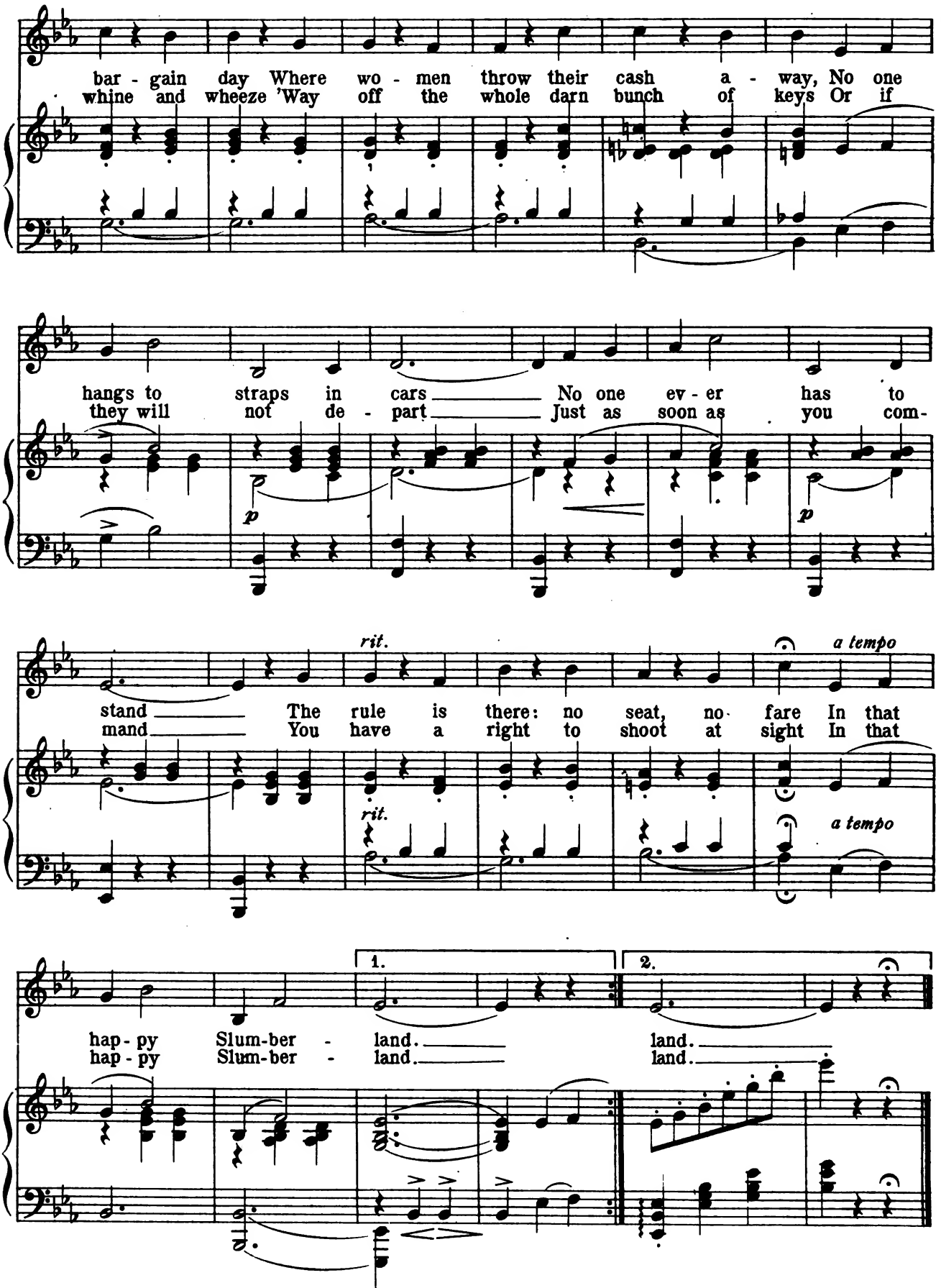

no such thing as work there and O it would be grand If
are no pi - an - o - las a' work - ing o - ver time Hand
we could go and al - ways live in drea - my Slum - ber -
or - gans are a - gainst the law, a phon - o - graph's a
Tempo di Valse.
rit.
a tempo
land. In that hap - py Slum - ber - land It is
crime In that hap - py Slum - ber - land You will
rit.
a tempo
p
there I un - der - stand There's no such thing as
find no Ger - man band With clar - i - nets that
p
scherzando


bar - gain day Where wo - men throw their cash a - way, No one
whine and wheeze 'Way off the whole darn bunch of keys Or if
hangs to straps in cars No one ev - er has to
they will not de - part Just as soon as you com-
p
p
rit.
a tempo
stand The rule is there: no seat, no fare In that
mand You have a right to shoot at sight In that
rit.
a tempo
1.
2.
hap - py Slum-ber - land. land.
hap - py Slum-ber - land. land.

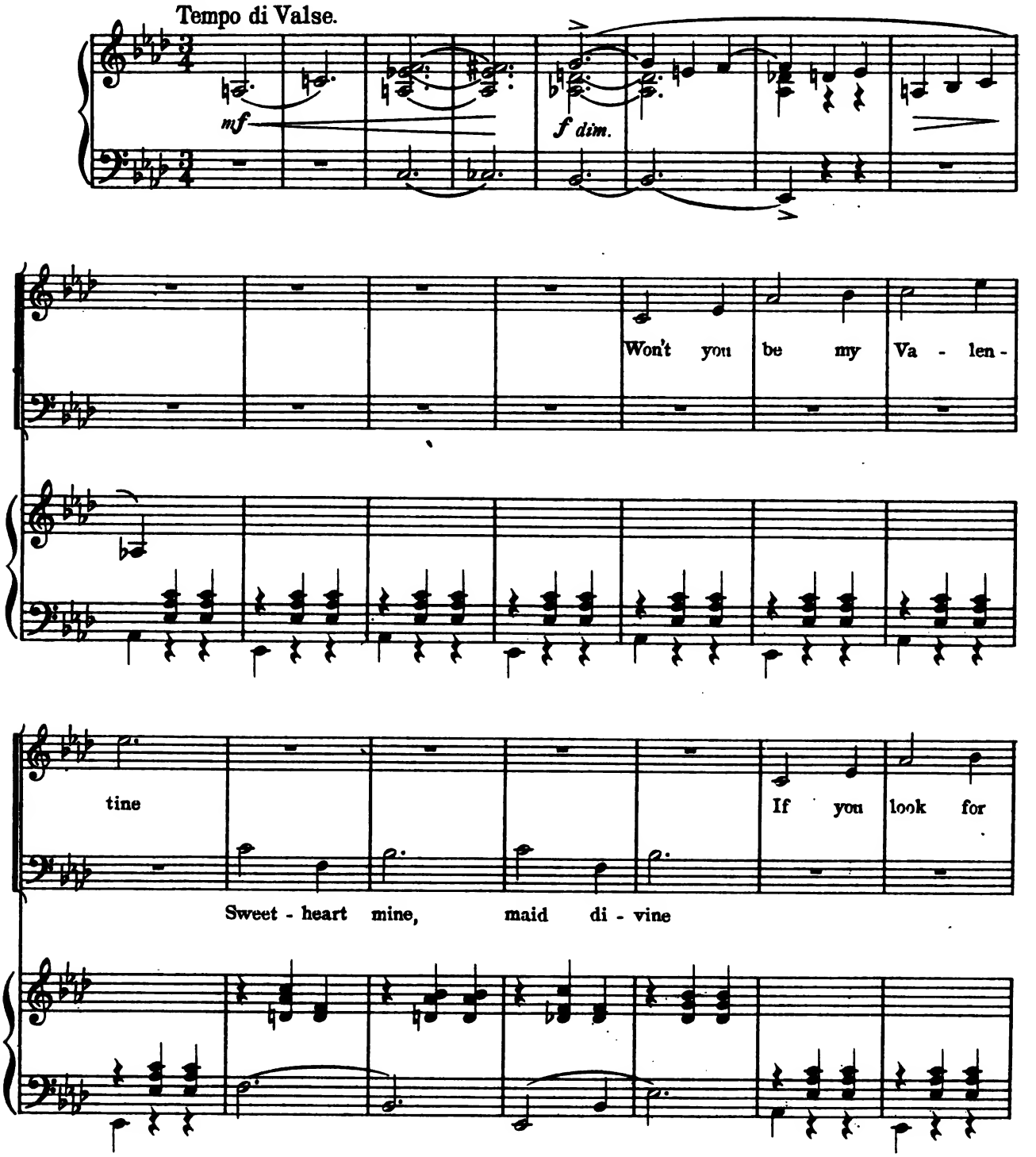
"WON'T YOU BE MY VALENTINE?"

Chorus.

After Song of Valentine Fairy.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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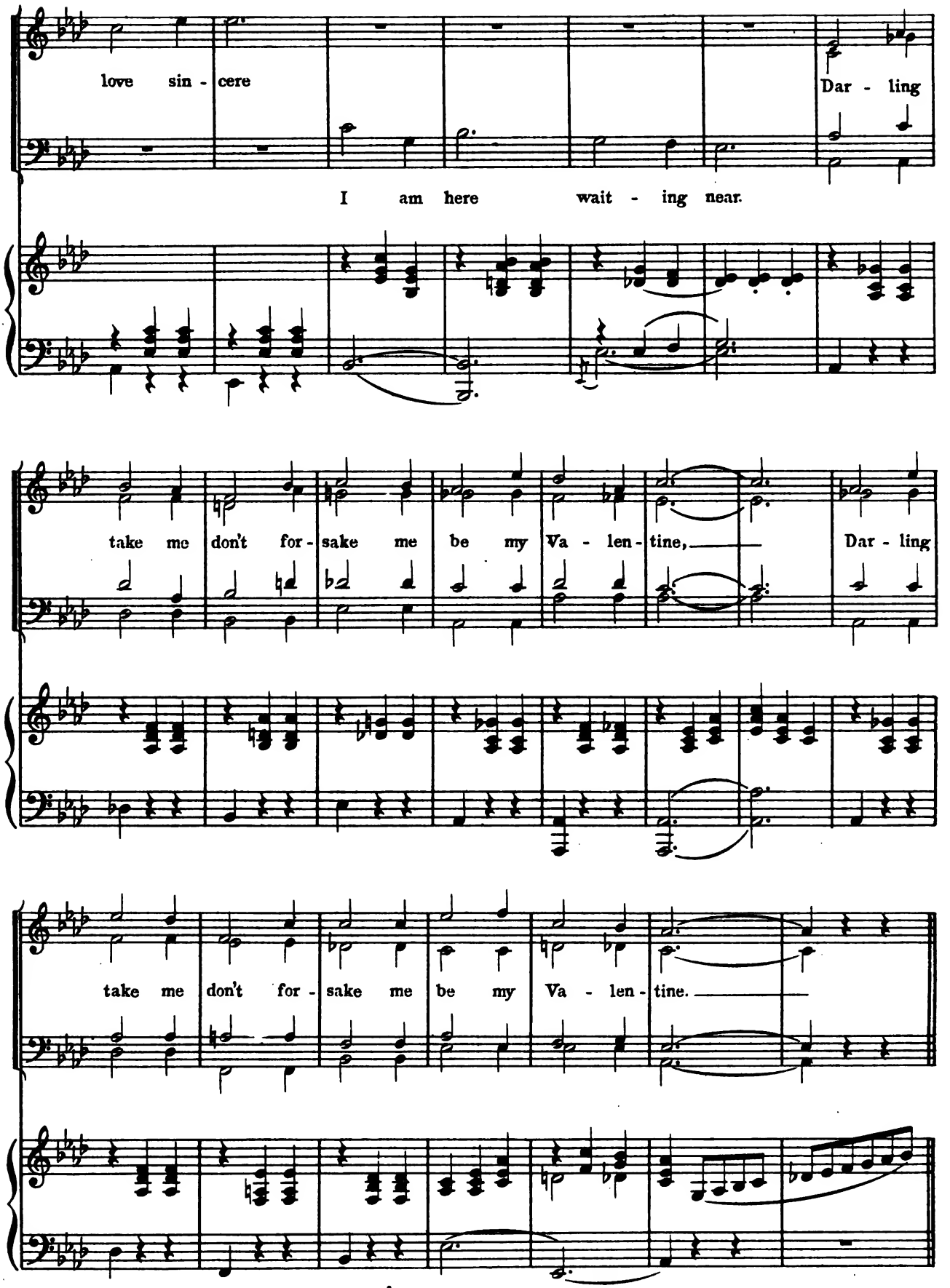
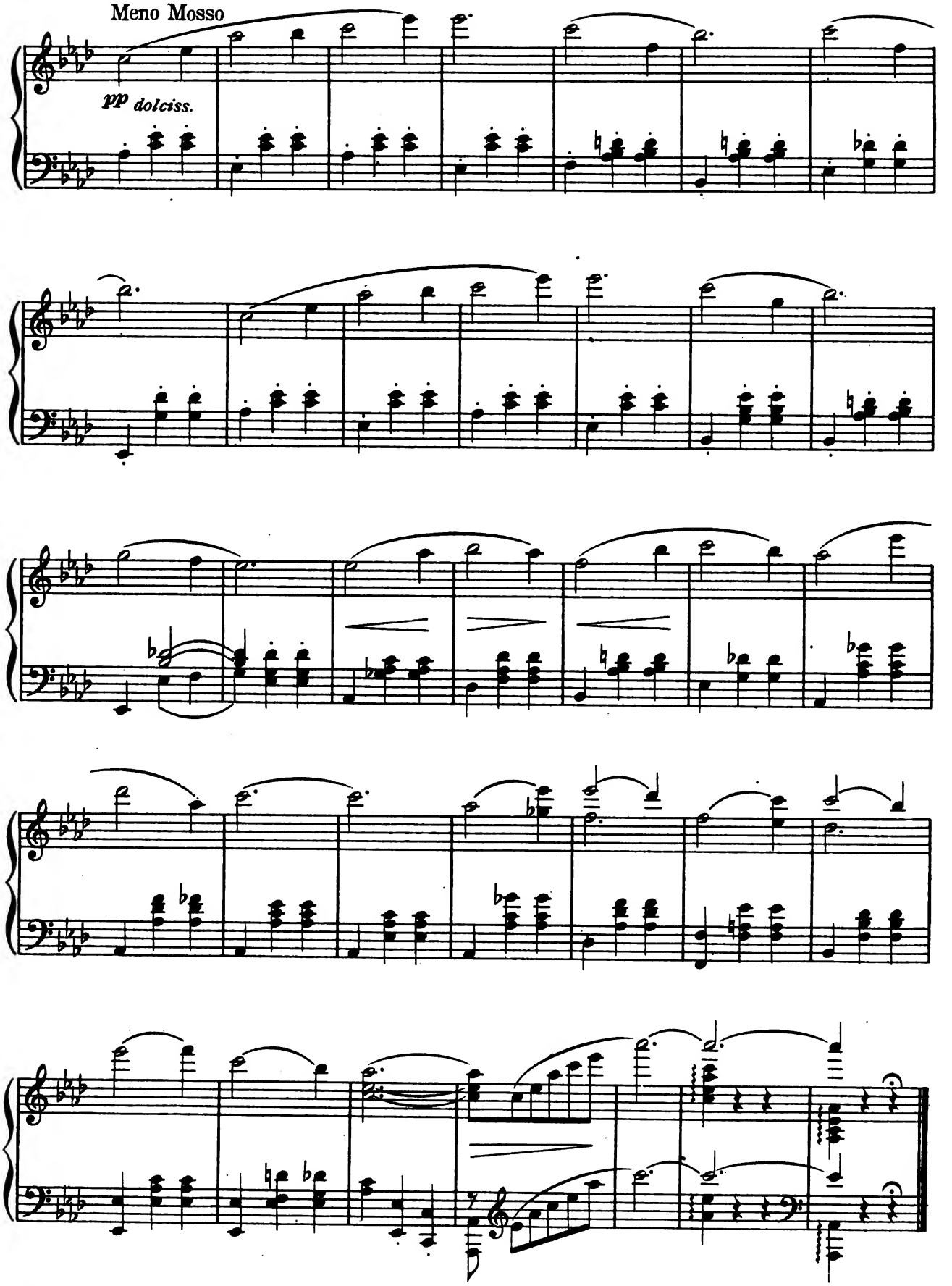


Won't you be my Valentine.

DANCE.
Meno Mosso